

Elysium

I'm living my luftarray in the middle of a lake,
Thinking of repairing my ship that's about to break.
On the ship, walking back and forth in transilience,
I, now, even feel the noise of the tranquil silence.

At one end of the lake, I see bright meadows,
I close my eyes and indulge in an imagination of woodvivos.
The warmth, this depaysment excites me,
And suddenly I'm back on the ship, as a cool breeze strikes me.

I open my eyes, feel on myself the gushing wind,
The redolent petals and tiny flowers making their way through the wind.
Being a sailor yugen I pick up a musky little flower,
While the clouds above pour on me some shower.

I see a horse, managing to sail the ship towards the end,
The man on the horse reminds me of my war-martyred friend.
I now clearly hear the clopping, and see a few kids hopping,
Wind forcing me to shut my eyes, I now wonder of my life being shoshin.

I finally reach to the other end of the serene zone,
Looking at a man leaning on a trunk, all alone.
I now realize I have reached the paradise,
As I am welcomed by angels singing songs that are slow and nice.

Glossary:

- 1) Lufterray – the desire to live on a floating island
- 2) Woodvivios – the extraordinary feeling of warmth by touching flowers
- 3) Depaysment – the feeling of being taken to a new world
- 4) Yugen – the profound feeling towards beauty of universe
- 5) Shoshin – the practice of seeing life with wonder

