

goodbye (on hearing schuberts lebewohl)

farewell song of the bird

go to a darker shore

do not imprison me here

the chatter is so massive

my head bursts

everyone must have his say

but I am unlistening

farewell the sound of water

playing on fish and ducks

a garden of romance appears

in the fumbling mind

false wind from the south

plays on the cold lips

provoked they smile

on a blue tropical sea

rain instead batters on the skylight

one did not imagine

ending like this