

My Muse

When the sun shines with radiating force
 When the earth darkens in blurry shades
My expression explodes in ornamental breed~~
 it does not project what it looks like,
it depicts what I feel like in momentary musings!

To the one that paints beauty with nature
 To the one who painted my face with airy words

To the one whose heart radiates sweetness
 bloomed in softness for my life—

I spill in sweetness of thoughts—

 You are the Air beneath my wings!
I pant for You!

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