

CUBAN NATIVE

I was born in an island of wind
Cradled in the sun by blue waves of the Carribean Sea

I was born in a swirl of smells
Vanilla and sugar, flowers and trees, nature gone wild

A hundred times I've climbed up to its burning hills just
To contemplate the beautiful never-ending ocean

I remember all the songs that Creole mothers
Sing their children from dawn to dusk

MISTER JM

Tell this to no-one but the wise
The crowd will only laugh
The living thing I praise the most
It longs for death by fire

Cooling in these long nights of love
Conceiving as you were conceived
A strange emotion fills you whole
While quiet candles gleam

You're no longer in the grasp
Of those shadows dark
For a new desire lifts you up on to a higher mating
And no distances can weigh you down
Enchanted you come flying and so greedy for the light
Not to be a guest in Earth's darkened room...

Tell this to no-one but the wise
The crowd will only laugh
The living thing I praise the most
It longs for death by fire

Obsessing over light my friend
A moth you meet your burning end
As long as you won't comprehend
These words of truth : die and become

This is how life ought to be, to whatever end, let your fiery will
guide you through all, like Icarus's flight, transfigured by the flame

PEGAZE 51

Beautiful traveling star
You're coming from the depths of heavens
Always unannounced
What purpose draws you near us as you sail this shoreless sea
And while you journeyed what did you see
Who can tell
Do we have brothers there in scattered worlds away

If ever you come back, beautiful traveling star
we might be gone for all we know
If this exhausted globe should perish solitarily
While you pursue your path
Don't forget us, look our way
To the empty theater of our human suffering

TRIBUTE TO RADIOHEAD

When you are near
The way ahead is clear
For now, I am yours
I see you like I've never seen someone before

Show me the way
Guide me though every day
For now, you are mine
I found you
Now till the end of time

I used to be just a girl
Who wandered through life without a purpose
Meeting you
I've found my voice
And now my journey just began
It all makes sense now

Mazes and doors
Just take my hand in yours
You shall set us free
Together
Walking to our common destiny

MONOLITHE

So still
So everlasting
Stones immortal
Standing in silence
So many ripples in time
Have been washed on you
Quietly you endure
Sanctuary of a constant

Triumph
Over the aging sands
Stones immortal
What have you seen now?
Forever you testify
Of a greater power rooted deep within
The abyss, the entrails of our earth

BURN OUT

Weary with toil I haste myself to bed
The dear repose for limbs with travel tired
But then begins
A journey in my head to work my mind when body's work's expired
For then my thoughts
From far when I abide intend a zealous pilgrimage to you
My eyes are open wide
Lookin'on
Darkness which only the blind do see
Your face anew

By day my limbs
By night my mind
For you and for myself
No quiet find

NEW FREQUENCY

Chords and strings

Within me

Time will sing

A new melody

And inside our souls a vibrant echo

Of this new frequency, new reality

THE THREE WAVES

All new souls
Hear my call
We're desperate
For your help

You're a long
Way from home
Without you
We are doomed

Selfless volunteers coming from worlds we cannot comprehend you
Left your homes to help us restore balance in our threatened world