



?Email me through ByeByeMath (aa) (gmail)for more information.

[illegible]

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It is as though you are absent  
And you hear me from far away  
And my voice does not touch you  
It seems as though your eyes had flown away  
And it seems that a kiss had sealed your mouth  
As all things are filled with my soul  
You emerge from the things  
Filled with my soul  
You are like my soul  
A butterfly of dream  
And you are like the word: Melancholy

I like for you to be still  
And you seem far away  
It sounds as though you are lamenting  
A butterfly cooing like a dove  
And you hear me from far away  
And my voice does not reach you  
Let me come to be still in your silence  
And let me talk to you with your silence  
That is bright as a lamp  
Simple, as a ring  
You are like the night  
With its stillness and constellations  
Your silence is that of a star  
As remote and candid

I like for you to be still  
It is as though you are absent  
Distant and full of sorrow  
So you would've died  
One word then, One smile is enough  
And I'm happy;  
Happy that it's not true"  
? Pablo