

Tuesday, September 25. 2007

Little dreams

longer life.
I just imagined
what is to come.

Lively youth
in my soul.
Vibrant body
full of love.

Fingerprints
at my door.
Emotional reaction
at your walk.

Shinny room
Darkness is gone,
fresh breeze
venting my thoughts.

Thanks.

Gonza.

Posted by Gonzalo in Poetry at 12:05