

Both of us

Once I dreamt of you to be my enemy
Then you were there
Your hair smelling of the sun
You shivered
And I saw
The sea running out of your eyes
Heard seagull's screams
And both of us
Were floating on these waves
Both of us scared
Both of us trusting
And then the wind came
Then the wind came
And both of us were praying:
Blow them away from me
These fears.