

Music Of The Silver Spokes

Trust me in one thing,
Distrust otherwise, it is fine.
Isn't it lovely
That someone is buying the wine?
Only the first month is left,
It won't be a major delay;
When I was younger
I knew not it could be this way.
Like rocks in the forest they stand and wait,
Who's going to give them a sign?

We waited forever,
What could be more foolish, I ask?
Look in my eyes: for me
To lie is no possible task.
I promise to you and I swear —
A star draws a line in the sky —
I know a trail that will bear
Our feet to the water close by.
And those who laugh in the branches
Will have have quite a feast for their eyes.

I read it somewhere
That people sleep during the night.
Laugh if you want to,
I swear, I read it alright.

B.G.