

Prietenia este lepădare de sine

A lonely girl
In a sad imaginary world.
A boy like a ray of the sun.
She threw and she flew
But he listened to her
And lasted;
A fast of the self.
Leaving himself,
He lifted her up,
Up to the feet of the Lord.

But his weak child`s heart,
was soon pulled apart.
Petals ripped, torn apart;
His light wasted.
He lay in the pit,
While she danced in the sunshine,
And seeing him fell to her knees.
He threw and he flew,
But she listened to him;
And lasted; herself fasted.
Leaving herself,
She lifted him up,
Up to the feet of the Lord.

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