

The girl in the North wind

I sit in the wind
the sun is shining.
It is cold.
Ice permeates my pores.
Frozen in the spirit of my thoughts
but still I flee,
I flee from the storm.

Again and again, day out day in;

A voice speaks:
"Stay, I am yours"
But I do not hear it.

I sit in the wind,
The sun is shining
It is cold.
Ice permeates my pores.
Fermented in the ice of delicacies,
I try presumptuously
to forget.

Again and again, day out, day in;

A voice that speaks:
"Don't forget yourself"
The sun warms my face.

I sit in the wind,

the sun is shining.
I am cold.
Ice permeates my pores.
Lost in the spirit of the powers,
I linger,
I feel the elemental forces.

Again and again, day out, day in;

A voice that speaks:
"I love you"

The ice breaks.

I sit in the wind
The sun is shining
I am cold.
Ice permeates my pores.
Born in the warmth of the light
I enjoy safe and sound,
Nothing contradicts.

Again and again, day out, day in;

A voice speaks:
"You are pure"
Warm me, sunshine.

I sit in the wind
the sun is shining.
I am getting warm.
Grateful

I surrender
to the escort of freedom,
reconciled
united in the storm.

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