

Missing

So I missed the ground,
And now I'm flying,
Not taking off
Just flying
Leaving all behind,
No need to turn around
It's better than in dreams,
Easier than it seems.
Seeing all from afar,
There's no war,
I can go anywhere, next city, next country,
Next continent, next planet.
The moon is there,
Some told me it should be my home,
Maybe it's time to move on.
Flying higher
To discover
It's beautiful, so peaceful
I always wanted to see the earthrise
Should I stay here, colonise ?
Or go on, Mars, Venus, Pluto...
The end of the universe or its beginning
Fell the pull of a black hole
Start to elongate, spiralise
And step back, before time turns complex
Where do you go from here ?

12-25.XI.05