

Fairy Tale

After the fights and after having lost even his enemies...

The knight was following his path... eating the words, drinking pure light...

As he is walking in the clear forest he sees at his feet a little bird beating as heart...

Little feathered bowl, warm and soft...

He takes carefully this little sphere in his hands opened

welcoming and offering at the same time...

irradiated...

It is a little and fragile love...

Full of fear of respect and tenderness

The strong knight raises his hands...

Holding without catching, the precious treasure to his heart...

It is a beating and trembling heart...

The trembling heart.. was awaiting the delicate enough handling...

That could let him free to escape or to remain...

Chose in absolute freedom to remain...

With only freedom as a chain...

The trembling hands become the lost heart's wings

The flying love faces the knight

I can see a crystal source now, hear water song all around, the birds singing...
skyland...

The little flying heart takes shape, to first invisible it turns to a light mesh and then
to flesh...

Rezzes a little girl, and remains between her and him...

Fly from her heart to his heart... his to hers... without end...

Now they are here in the clear and the light

They are here without even to dare a breathe

They are here without to dare a look... they feel themselves from each other...
above senses...

They are pure emotion, feeling...

They are purely the one to the other...

Mirrors, reflecting their own tears their own fears, laughters and cries

And Desire

They face each other but... they face the heart inside their hearts

They ARE the heart inside their hearts... and deep inside the other's heart

They are Love... they are fragility they are life, eternity...

And they begin a dance without touching - They are the touch -

I can feel... you... are here... in the heart of my life...

You are my love, my reflection, unreachable and here, already here...

...

After the fights and after having lost even her enemies...

The nymph was following her path... eating words, drinking pure light...

As she is walking...