

The most beautiful parts of me



a poem
Thanos Kalamidas

The most beautiful parts of me



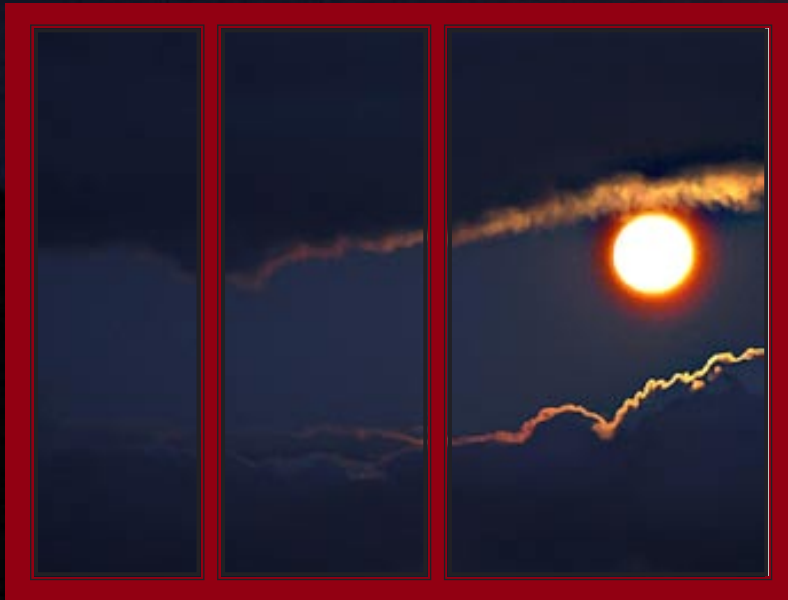
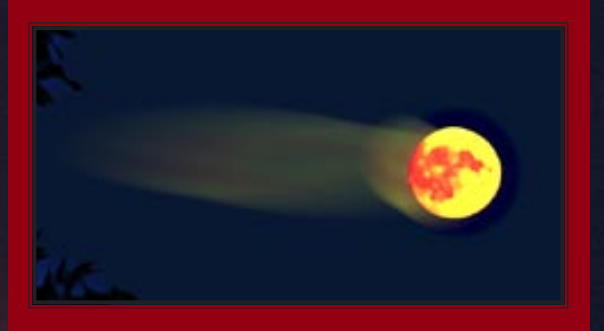
Are the ones dying every night,



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Under the light of the moon...





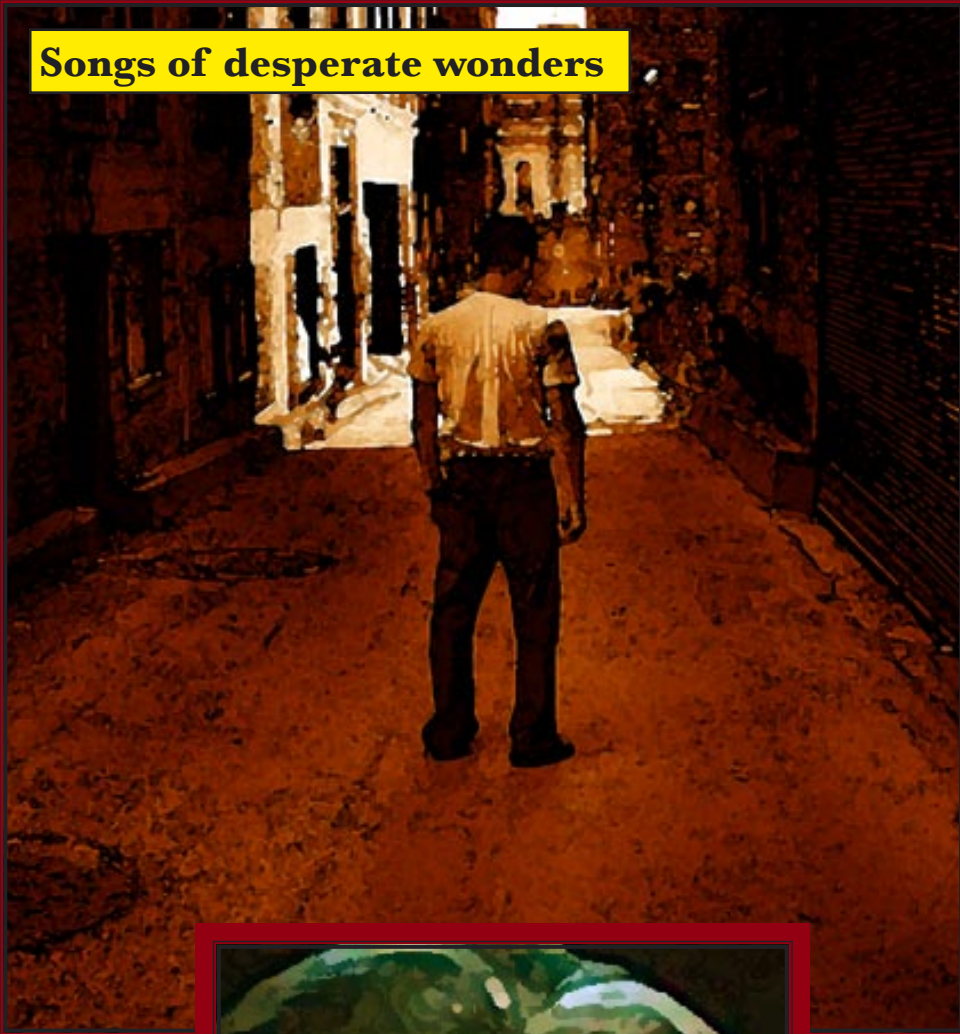
I felt the shadows on my face



The songs and the poems of solitude



Songs of desperate wonders



Begging of forgotten music!





Waves of a lifetime,



Storms of the past



I kept the sight of my old house

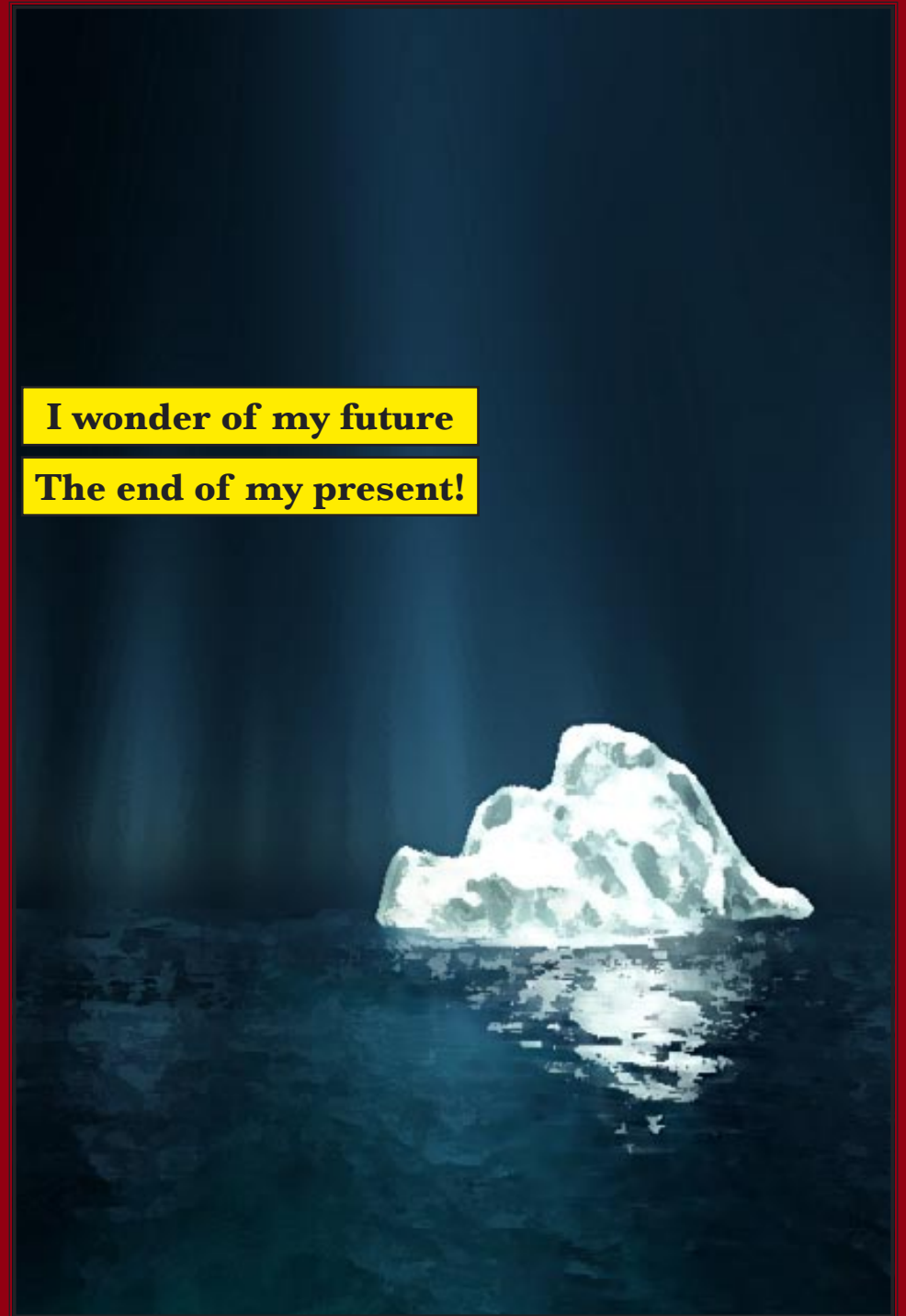
The smells of a flower in the garden!



Through the small streets,



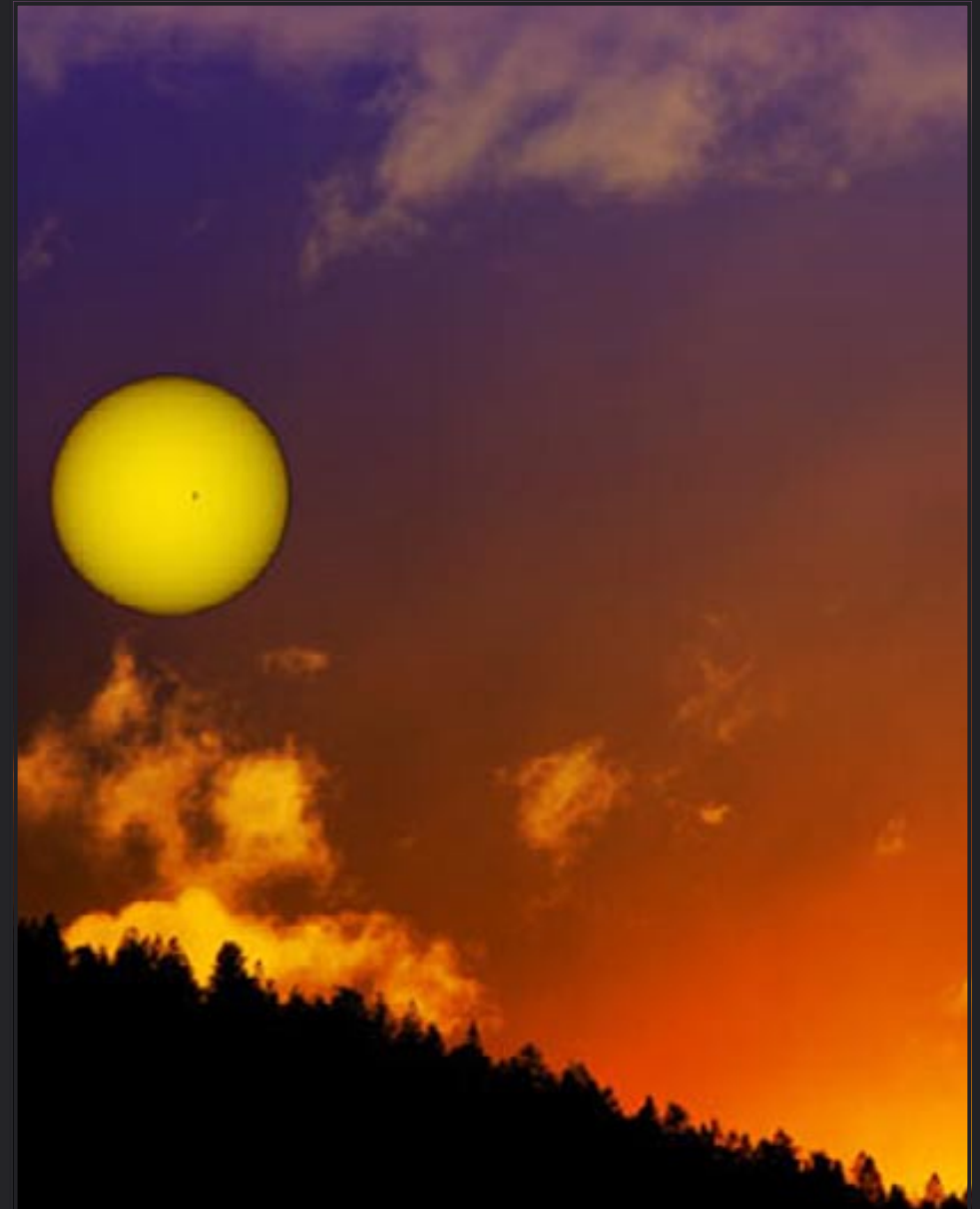
The streams of my dreams



I wonder of my future

The end of my present!

Still, the most beautiful parts of me



Die every night under the light of the moon,

In a wonder of being there or not!



*The most beautiful parts of me
Are the ones dying every night,
Under the light of the moon.*

*I felt the shadows on my face
The songs and the poems of solitude
Songs of desperate wonders
Begging of forgotten music!*

*Waves of a lifetime,
Storms of the past
I kept the sight of my old house
The smells of a flower in the garden!*

*Through the small streets,
The streams of my dreams
I wonder of my future
The end of my present!*

*Still, the most beautiful parts of me
Die every night under the light of the moon,
In a wonder of being there or not!*



The most beautiful ...end!



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