

*...february 8, 1994...*

*sunshine and shadow  
father and mother  
this is a day  
that forgot to be free –*

*midnight and morning  
sister and brother –  
watch me – i fly  
like a gull to the sea –*

*spinning on light waves –  
dancing the foam  
weaving a phantom  
you cannot perceive –*

*winter and summer  
adult and child  
calling the wind  
into sunshine and rain –*

*spring into autumn  
beginning to end –  
i am the stranger  
you almost called friend.*