

stardust



When I was a child
my mom took me on a trip to the stars
where the colours of Christmas shone
in an endless sky
and deep in my young heart

Even now when I close my eyes
in the gloom of my eyelids
I keep seeing that flame of happiness
I can see the universe
I feel that it touches me
and then I sing

Christmas
you are my song
and I'm so tired
you are my sun
and this winter never thaws
I wish I could wait til the morning comes,

Ana Bondesio

