

Waking up

Slowly rising up off of the ground.
The feel of gravity pulling me back down.
Torn by this battle, I feel I'm only hovering around.

Growing Flames

Starting off with just a little spark.
The orange and red flames growing in the dark.
Filling up the night with a warm and bright light.

Rain Drops

Splashing on my skin these cold wet drops.
Starting off with only a few mild and scattered spots.
Gradually they fall bigger and harder than the ones before.

The Beat

The sounds of a rhyme coming from deep in your head.
Marching to a rhythm of it's own beat instead.
The mind making a quest, the feet simply become obsessed.

Ticking Time

All through the days of our lives we can hear it.
Hour by hour, second by second this fleeting beckons us.
Creating a numbed emotion caused by the sounds of time.

The Stories of Songs

You can hear songs resonating all around.
The stories spoken with their sound.
Reflecting ordinary life in the surround.

A River Message

A swift flowing stream creating a river passage.
It's cold wet waters carrying a message
from a high mountain spring down to the sea.

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Acti✓ate
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