

## searching

he's pouring water on the sand  
waiting for a flower  
a smile framed by tears

he gets lost in a desert  
goes to seek himself at sea  
would end it if he saw himself

doesn't know where he is from  
doesn't care where he will go  
gets hurt by little pebbles  
and wonders  
why that slight cut  
makes his soul and his eyes bleed

in vain he's roaming the border  
between night and day  
and starts again after 12 hours

he's looking for a way  
through faded dreams  
wants to arrive home in the end

he's standing on the springboard  
his feet are heavy, paralysed  
ready to start anew

he's walking among shadows  
his companion is fear  
creating cliffs where there were none

he finds new ground  
and wonders  
why he grows up  
surrounded by fragments