

## A Grain Of Sand

Galadriel

my life's like a grain of sand in my palm  
it bites and pleasurably warms at once.  
with the first breath, with first innocent cry...  
and outspread your hands to the lovely face.  
just with dishevelled hair, and (the) proud in your face  
you defend the treasures, your childhood's secrets

(so important and precious in that while...)

SPRIGHTLY LIKE A WIND, YOU RUN THROUGH YOUR LIFE  
NO BARRIERS, NO FEAR - EVERYTHING YOU CAN DO  
THE SMILE ON YOUR LIPS, YOU'RE FREE LIKE A BIRD  
RECKLESS, YOU PULL THE FLOWERS OF LOVE

your brow ploughed by the time of long years  
your eyes watch the sun above  
you breathe the smell of presence, you love this land  
you cannot sleep, the thoughts of leaving hurts  
my life's like a grain of sand  
gleamy and frail - is this life still mine ?

i will ajar my palm,  
but the whirl of time is ruthless to my soul  
just spiral of last flash  
and mother earth opens her arms and i fall in forlorn  
sun is shining among the old trees  
and grass whispers my lullaby  
sun is shining among the old trees  
and grass whispers my lullaby