

Longing For Far Away

Verona Bratesch

Out of my daytime confines
I send myself off and away,
To the beyond, the unreachable.

As a fall-leaf the wind bears me off,
As a letter of greetings, my longing,
A call in the last chord of being.

And without any answer, I come back home.

(Translated from the German: John Fitzell)



Drawing: Lona Towsley