**Anamnesis**

*Marin Mihalache*

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It has been a long time

Since we have left home

Island of light and darkness

Floating up in the heavens.

We traveled in a ferry-boat

We passed roaming

At edges of forest islands

Until dusk has caught up

With our shadows.

We plunged into the mystic

Oceans of azure and ether

We rode on forbidden gorges.

Sweet dreams, remembering

Like being children again

Soaring blissful rainbows

Glittering rivers of silver

Heated volcanoes smoking

From their red-hot pipes

On the top of mountains

Angels with glowing wings

Blizzards in the spring

Vortexes of gilt butterflies

In rays of sun entwined.

Early in the morning

After a night of dreaming

Of otherworldly visions

We have forgotten our way.

Out of the whirlwinds

And nobody knows anymore

How we can return home

There are not even clouds

In the midst of the ocean

To step back like on stones.

From volume “Homo Liturgicus”, 2018

Amazon.com