

## 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.

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