

Primadonna

By Ayesha

Forward do we stand
Your ancient eyes unwavering.
You, dear lover, comb the white waves of the sea
Your voice sweetly singing.

And yet, do I dare suppress the universe?

Oh, all the sea girls, ladies of the ocean
Primadonnas who sing cries of devotion
May you ever sing to he?

I have turned my suffering into a neat little design
But it is impossible to understand what I am.
Would it have been worthwhile to have strongly rolled up my sleeves
And whisper with a trembling heart, "Yes, this is where I stand!"

You, dear lover, know nothing about my dreams
My aching to burn bright.
We have lingered far too long in the sea
You are wreathed in seaweed of light.

The universe parts you and I
It blackens my heart with brown.
I can only tell you for the last time
In human voices we drown.