

Graz, Oktober 2008

Broken China

(Helmut Huber)

So lovely, sentimental
Beautiful
Mysterious, only and
Precious like a pearl

Hidden, there down below
In the depths in the endless darkness
And the Silence of the Emerald Sea
Of my dream world

Priceless treasure
Fragile like old china
But precious enough to even
Keep the shards – You see ?

Like this wonderful
But much too short secret dream
I keep so carefully
In my memory