

# Fragments

## Endless

I'm falling from the sky  
I want to glue wings of screams  
Touch the clouds full of waterOnce the world falls down  
Which I'm retreating from  
And moisten chapped lips  
Of thirsty peopleThe clouds shatter an echo  
And cool my body  
They mirror the power  
Of sky in themselves  
Celestial vortex of rolling greats  
Circles in a circle waiting.Lake of thousand crystal drops  
Maybe waiting for the pride  
And then comes the fall  
The entire celestial crystal  
Will break into thousands of fragments  
And these will smash my face

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