

So softly

Footpath, shadows, trees,
 destination, entrance, and the gallery.
The moon bared its breast on the balcony – so softly.
As if some beauty disrobes – so softly.
Under the balcony – the sapphirine of shadows;
The lake – an expansion of the sapphirine.
In the lake floated a bubble's leaf;
Held a while, and then it burst – so softly.

So softly, lightly, the pale coloured wine,
It was filled in my goblet – so gently.
The glass, the carafe,
The roses formed by your hands:
As if a distant shadow, in some dream,
It arose and then faded – so gently.

The heart recalled a promise – so tenderly.
You said: "Tenderly".
The Moon bowed and murmured:
"Still more tenderly".