***Flying***

No matter where I go,

You just need to know,

No matter how apart,

You are always in my heart.

Your hair warm and nice,

Your look is cold – like ice,

Your words so kind,

I hope there are no lies.

Because

When I look into your eyes,

I get lost in the skies.

Sky is the limit,

I once said to you.

But right now,

Sky is our point of view.

Because we are flying,

We are trying.

There is no cloud in the sky

That we can’t reach.

When we are trying

I am being me.

No way to go down,

I don’t want to drop onto the ground.

Because

When I look into your eyes,

I get lost in the skies.

Sky is the limit,

I once said to you.

But right now,

Sky is our point of view.

Because you are beautiful.

You make me smile every day,

In every possible way.

You are beautiful.

Aljoša Novak