MY DEATH

By admin May 14, 2020 When I am gone,

Oh, my loved ones,

Do not mourn,

On my soul-less decadent body,

But smile happily at the elan vital,

Who is ordained for new journey.

When I am gone,

Oh, my loved ones,

Do not picture me in a dead wall frame,

But lock me as a joyful melody of your heart.

When I am gone,

Oh, my loved ones,

Do not think of the epitaph on my grave.

Instead fill it with seeds of new entities