8TH March 2005

You fight by mistake, for destiny, or by chance:

that's how it happens.

The time of reawakening is still far, at least

Get to tomorrow morning without aches in the neck,

without emptiness inside.

Don't you remember? I will tell you again, now:

"For all the beauty of the world

I will never lose myself,

but for a who knows what,

which you find by chance".