

Poems for my Dearest

Gedichtesammlung

Von Ginger

Poem 1.0: Question of a Child

Question of a Child

"Where's Mommy?"

In the heatherland, right below the rosebushes.

"What's she doing there?"

Sleeping, little darling, dreaming a long dream.

"When's she willing to be 'wake?"

At night, when the moon is high.

"Will she be there to bring me to bed?"

Yes, she will wish you a good night's dream.

"Will she sing our song for me?"

In your sleep, my lil' darling, her lullaby will be always with you...

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Die kursiven Passagen könnten von einer flüsternden, wispernden Stimme, ähnlich dem Rauschen des Windes gesprochen werden.