



I have traveled far beyond what I want, but until now, I still see in your eyes a survival . Your eyebrows, my beloved remember me in the port where the ships and boats that leave us all over the world lie behind .

There where your charming lashes landed my boat, and with the light shining when you open your eyes. It is appeared through them the blue of the ocean .

My small boat begins to embark on the journey searching for a land that brings us together, away from our world. Our world that is full of hatred and evil.

After a day and night, I spent in the blue of the pure water enjoying your company. From far,we can see a new white land free from all evil .Her arms open to us . Let us make a new start on her for our happy life. And with my thoughts going on inside me.,but the most important moments in my life are those moments that we shared together ... where real life is in the journey, not the destination.

