

Between Us

Kill your self right here

There is no possibility that tomorrow

From under snow in the middle of the desert

A flower of love could blossom for you

However If you get together the right tools

From a piece of felt

A beloved narcissus can be grown

The essence of ambiguity is not complicated

You should look to the remedy

So that I can give you good tidings From my truth

And then the remedy we would be

Behind my saddle under our tack

The rare impossible Possible

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Manoucher Yektai

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