

The Coming of the Night

At the birth of the night, and at the rebirth of reflections, the intensity of a desire to snuggle inside it.

Waiting for stars, the immensity of time and happy solitude, with music from the heavens.

The gorgeous gushes forth by the sky, and brings purity to the colours.

This reflection of life works an undeniable glorious presentation, even bringing in ancient times, the harmony of the wind's tenderness.

Its majestic presentation, resting in colours, to the return of the moon princess, the awakening of colours restores birth to the light of life.

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