



# *MoonChild*

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Mystery

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I was a little girl  
when i met a new friend ,  
his name was Mr. Darkness .

He took my hand  
and whispered a question to my ear

”Hey little one ,  
Do you like having a ride to the Moon ?”

”But Moon is too far away from home ”  
this was my respond .

I might have said something silly  
'cause all i could see was a drawing smile on his lips .

"If it's so , we might meet again ,  
when the nostalgia of childhood would be gone  
till then ,  
we'll shake our hands  
and wish we'll meet again "

These were his last words  
there is nothing else that i can recall .

The night came , the night of despair  
only a few years later .

I screamed his name out of tears

"I'm begging you, Mr.D, come and take me away from here "

His shadow appeared ,

"Silly girl , i wasn't gone ,  
for all these years  
i was living inside your fears .

Now it's late

You already have gone

far ,far away from home

'cause for you , just to know ,

when you're taking a ride on the Moon  
the road of turning back is always closed

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