

What does it mean,  
To walk around,  
Head in the clouds,  
Feet off the ground.

I need a hint,  
Lost track of time,  
Here in this desert,  
Nothing seems alive.

What would it mean,  
To screw around,  
Sex in my head,  
But passion inside.

Waiting for the act,  
To finally attract,  
Hoping you're here,  
I search your hemisphere.

What does it say,  
When I write my play,  
What is to be,  
Shall be.

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