

# Riverbed

Oh, elegant river, your dance is as silent and motionless  
as can be.

Your beauty blinds me, but still can I see?

Your radiant waves crash and boom.

Alone I am, but I am standing next to whom?

Your diamond-blue water strikes the crystal sand.

It forms illusions unseen by Man.

Your colorful creatures of delight

Hide in the darkness of the night.

The bright moon reflects on your crystal waves.

It sparkles and gleams and is seen in dreams.

Louder than collapsing buildings but still do I hear?

The river gives me no fight, but delight.

Though you may see it, close your eyes and dreams.

For in happiest dreams it is seen.

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