

My empire

I may not seem rather big  
I may not seem funny  
I may not seem looked up to  
I may not seem friendly

But in my intimacy  
I rule an empire  
Full of people of character  
Full of crazy colors  
Full of evergreens  
Full of voices and chants  
Full of unsettling words  
Full of soothing poems

It's mine  
Nobody can take that away from me

The world could crumble  
My friends could leave  
You could stop loving me

I'll be there  
And I'll be fine

For I have a purpose  
To make it thrive

And no one need to know about it  
For it's mine

One day I'll die  
And the empire will die with me  
And that's fine  
I'm a passerby  
I'm not eternal

When it's done  
My mind rejoins the sky and the sea  
And God welcomes me

I have nothing but love in my heart  
You may not care about me  
You may not see me  
But I wish you an empire to build

(No one)

Nature. All around. Sky unobstructed.

Two cats, two dogs. A horse? A farm?

My kids. The three of them. My most precious treasure.

Artistry as a job and as identity.

A gentle and beautiful wife. A few friends...

Happiness?