

## A man dies slowly

A man dies slowly  
when voyaging lonely  
when for music he doesn't deem  
And on it's notes isn't keen

A man dies slowly  
when his soul isn't fair  
when his true colours doesn't share  
when he isn't fit  
For human's wit.

A man dies slowly  
when can't his mortality spare  
and to break the night and turn it  
into light  
Doesn't dare.

Борис Бъндев 11 ж клас ФЕГ „Екзюпери”