

When our glances collide

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the solemn hand of God falls upon

the mouth of every world.

That instant,

in the history of our senses,

epitomizes

the very value of loving

in the meaning of existing.

I bend to it my day,

I'm mirrored of that miracle

for renouncing for fear

of losing it.

When our glances collide,

perhaps even time and light

coincide, and completing

their cycles, touching,



they fuse in space

their silence

becoming sublime..

(Claudio Malune)

#[Traduzione a cura di: Alessandro Fois]

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Dipinto: [Nandita Albright](#) , 'When Worlds Collide'