

914-1000  
Velvet season

Velvet season  
In ukraine  
Misty softness  
Warmest rain  
Air so gentle  
Every breath  
Hard to reckon with  
So much death  
Velvet season  
On the black sea  
Sitting quiet  
We can just be  
Yet in the distance  
Shots ring out  
Another suffers  
There is no doubt  
Velvet season  
Eternal spring  
Hard to fathom  
Such a lovely thing  
The smell of lilacs  
In the air  
War torn land  
Beauty laid bare