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## Turkey

I miss the soul I was in Turkey.  
I miss singing what I felt,  
and I miss that present moment which was everything and nothing else.

I miss the smell of the camellias;  
I miss the asked questions which made me feel nostalgic about my home;  
I miss the best of the day which turned a better day.

Beyond my feelings,  
I feel love is around and I know that love feels me round and round.  
Through a beautiful blue eyeglass,  
a nation is looking after another.

Turkey, where have you been ?  
And you were watching me... however why couldn't I see you ?  
Turkey, be sure,  
you will never be...  
part of the map I couldn't see.

Ariana Moreira

