

Pegasus

**I'm having a dream ...
A white horse is drinking water from a spring ...
Such a beautiful horse,
My eyes have never seen before.**

**It has wings!
It can fly,
It watches the world from the heavenly heights.
Now it is drinking water from a spring ...
I can feel how fresh that water is,
Such freshness I have never felt before.
It must be from a wondrous spring,
A source of inspiration, perhaps.
It's the spring in the mountain,
Where the winged white horse lives.**

**Ah, what a beauty, what a marvel!
My white horse drinks water from a miraculous spring!
A white haze surrounds him ...
Through the haze I can see,
Vaguely, but I can see,
The beauty of the mountain where the white horse lives.**

**I would approach it,
But I do not want to disturb its peace.
I just stand there,
Fascinated ...
I feel the power, strength it is sending me,
Inspiration it gives me,
But it is only drinking water and standing still.
It is not easy to express such feeling,
But I will keep it forever to myself.**

**I have to leave slowly,
This wonderful world of serenity and beauty,
But now I know
Where the beautiful winged white horse lives,
It will remain in my soul forever,
With that knowledge as a gift.**

**It may have been a dream,
But I know I didn't sleep!**

