

Once

Once,
There will be no fear in the world,
Once,
There will be no suffering, no pain,
No tears in the eyes,
Once,
Love will return to the hearts of all
And there will no longer be those
With no love in their hearts.

It will become clear
That nothing in the world has significance,
Other than shining feeling of love,
Because love is magical,
Wondrous on its own,
And when it comes to you,
You are going to believe in it,
Your heart will feel it.
All that was impossible,
Will become possible,
All that we dreamt of,
Now became reality.

When your heart receives love,
People around you feel it,
And maybe they start welcoming it
In their hearts, too.
Then there will not be:
Me and you, he or she
Just us, it will be.

And miracle was born in the human world,
And miracle in our world has begun,
Looking at each other
As soul to soul,
We understand that pain of one
Is pain of all.
A miracle was born,
And miracle began,
The pain is gone,
Love rules all the hearts.
Once...

@Tijanapoetry