**The Color of Your Face**

Without seeing the color of your face, they shout and cry,

But when they see it, they fall silent and shy.

The color of your face, like the flowers of spring,

Steals hearts away with just a glance, like a gentle swing.

When they come to behold you, they become silent and still,

Their eyes lost in your beauty, their hearts restless, against their will.

**The August Girl**

I was born from the fiery heart of summer,

Daughter of the sun, I rose from the Lion's constellation.

A roar within my chest, like a mountain storm,

Truth awakens in my heart, like a shining star.

I’ve come to bring the colors of youth,

To raise the banner of truth in the shadows of the plains.

With steadfast steps, I walk the path of courage,

Like a fierce lion, I conquer every obstacle.

From a planet where the Lion reigns supreme,

I’ve come to show that my heart beats ever strong,

For light, for life, for the love I carry within,

I am the August girl, walking the world with pride and power.

**Mother of the Motherless**

O kind mother, O mother of the motherless,  
O mother of Jesus, O sacred Mary, eternal companion,  
From your boundless love, the world found light,  
With the radiance of your heart, every soul found delight.  
Through your patience and sacrifice, healing flows in every heart,  
In the embrace of your love, endless peace imparts.  
Pure and holy Mary, your name is eternal in every heart,  
In each soul, a light of love you impart.  
O goddess of kindness, O source of light,  
With the mention of your name, every heart and mind takes flight.  
O heavenly mother, we live by your love,  
Under the shelter of your grace, we find peace in every time, in every place.

**"Lost Values"**

Should I say that times are hard?  
Should I say that the days have fallen upon us like the heavy shadow of cold upon our shoulders?  
Or perhaps I should say that appearances have been sold at the price of our true selves,  
And what was in our hearts, was traded for the smile that graced our lips?  
Should I say that our hearts were sold to our tongues,  
And the words that flowed from our lips made our souls cheaper than we ever imagined?  
Should I say that our souls were exchanged for bodies,  
And in a world that has forgotten the spirit, what was the price of these bodies?  
Should I say that the girl was traded for the woman,  
But at what value? For what dream?  
Is all this contradiction merely a tale of our confusion in the winding paths of life,  
Or is it a truth we must confront?

**Mirror's Dream**

The girl with a mirror in her hand, what dream does she hold?  
In her eyes, the longing for flight, a world she beholds.  
With a gaze full of hope, her heart as vast as the sea,  
In the dark nights, like the moon, she shines brightly and free.  
Her smile, like spring flowers, brings light to the soul,  
With the scent of her hair, she makes the world whole.  
In her heart, a hundred hopes and dreams lie hidden deep,  
The girl with a mirror in hand, as beautiful as the sun in the sky’s sweep.

**My heart beat,**  
My heart broke, and it beat still.  
I told God, "I am going on a journey,  
Let them not say, 'His death has arrived,'  
That he left the world and flew to the skies."  
God placed a hand on his shoulder and said,  
"Keep your heart for yourself."  
He turned to Him and said,  
"I am pleased with my death,  
Pleased with my pain,  
Pleased with my suffering."  
He knelt down and looked to the sky,  
And said, "O God, my heart beats for You."  
God replied, "Safe travels on your journey..."

**The Sword of the Lion**  
When the sword reached the lion's hand,  
He brought the moon down with the might of his lion's hand.  
In the heart of the night, where darkness reigned,  
The noble lion placed light, filling hearts with its gleam.  
A melody of his roar echoed through the sky,  
The moon danced in his hands, merging with the heavens high.  
The lion’s eyes bestowed their brilliance upon the moon,  
And with grace, in the embrace of power, the moon found newfound glory soon.

**"The Breeze of Friendship"**:

Like the sun of the world, you are the warmth and embrace,  
My kind friend, loyal and noble in grace.  
In the air of your love, every breath is a morning breeze,  
With your gentle gaze, a smile on my lips takes its ease.  
A sorrowful and silent heart, by your smile is made glad,  
With you, all the pain feels so small and not bad.  
For in the path of sincerity, my heart from sorrow is free,  
Friendship with you is like a gem, a precious guarantee.  
Incomparable, unmatched, like a flourishing garden fair,  
With your presence, life is beautiful beyond compare.  
From God, I ask always, for your shadow to remain,  
So your kindness and care, forever sustain.