





Green upon a Green threadwork a mother as above,
 It was as if it were woven by the Gods.

A love that transcends generations, and runs quiet for centuries









Pang
PANG



Choke again in time threshold in twilight on the way,
It was as if a bird had been blessed by the Gods.



Once upon a time I travelled to heaven on clouds,
It was as if I'd been blessed by the Gods.

1005





Pang
FASHION







1001



1002



1005



1006



1003



1004



Mirha


Mirha





