**FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VASE**

If you close your eyes and

Take a deep breath, you would feel

The texture of my story.

You would woo me to the ends of the earth

And give the earth you have travelled as dowry.

You would speak of me in battle tail

You would call me to quench you

When you battle the sun

If you only would close your eyes

And take a deep breath

And let your deep breath carry you in.

But your eyes have taken too long,

And know what it feels like to fantasize,

And your heart as stayed close too long to

Know what it means to crave.

If only through this cracks you would see that

My spirit stares back patiently

With virgin eyes and a hidden fragrance

Reserve for truthful hands

I would love for you to see me,

Though like bullets you drift first me,

With your sharp words

But I had had deeper cuts

And wider wounds to keep me

From becoming fazed.

These cracks that you see

Keep me hidden within your empathy,

A place you have never known exists

I am safe behind this holes and cracks

Than in the hands of your broken soul

You may think that I leak all that I am,

But you too leak, and pour and burst.

Unlike you, I hear it, see it,

And know it and feel it,

And I might trickle and pour like a dam.

I cry for you,Laminated,

Covered be a plastic life

Flooding with words of rot inside

That may never be washed away

If only you had breathe this air

You would see we are all like flowers

That we who have seen war

Wear our cracks without shame,

For better our armor break than our heart

And that to leak is to have lied valiant.

With roots leaking frees as those

That have starred death yet to breathe on.

For we know broken parts gets healed

If we let the sculptor sculpt.

Yet our memories remain

and stay not on its chisel

Maybe I shall take in your breath

And feel the texture of your wounded soul

And show how it means to be loved.

For today you are the flower in a broken vase

Weeping to be seen inside

So for your hidden fragrance

I shall pay the price

To call you beautiful and whole and needed

Beyond words.

And love you with a love

None of us will ever be worthy of.

Done By:

Mercy Rima