# FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VERSE

If you would close your eyes and take a deep breath you would feel the texture of my soul.

You would woo me till to ends of the earth,

and give the earth your travel as dowry.

You would speak of me in battle tales,

You would call me to watch you

When you battle

If only you would close your eyes

And take a deep breath

And let a deep breath

But your eyes have stayed open too long

And not know how it feels like to fantasize,

And your heart has stayed close too long to ,

Know what it means to crave

If only through this cracks you will see that

My spirit stares back patiently,

With virgin eyes and hidden fragrance

Reserved for truthful hands

I would love for you to see me,

Though like bullets you drift past me

With your sharp words

But I have had deeper cuts

And wider wounds to keep me

From becoming fazed

This cracks that you see

Keep me hidden within your empathy

A place you have never known exists.

I am safe behind this walls 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 but you pour like a dam.

I crry for you ,laminated

Covered by a plastic life,

Flooding with words of rot inside

That may never be washed away

If only you had breathed this air

You would see we are all like flowers

That we who have seen war,

wear our cracks without shame,

Four better our amour break than our hearts

And that to leak is to have lived valiant,

With roots breaking free as those

That have stared death yet bred on

For we know broken parts get healed,

If we let the sculptor sculpt

Yet our memories remain

And stay not on his chisel

Maybe I shall take in your breath

And feel the texture of your wounded soul

And show you what it means to be loved.

For today you are the flower in the broken verse 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 the love

None of us will ever be worth it