FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VASE

If you would close your eyes and

Take a deep breathe, you would feel

The texture of my soul

You would woo me to the 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 point you

When you battle the sun.

If only you would close your eyes

Take a deep

And let your deep breath cry you want,

But your eyes have stayed open to long

And know not how it feels like to fantasize

And your eyes have stayed close too long

To know how it feels to crave

If only through this cracks you would see that

My spirit stares back patiently,

With virgin eyes and a hidden fragrance

Reserved for truthful hands

I would love for u to see me,

Though like bullets you drift first me

With your sharp words

But I have heard deeper cuts

And wider wounds

To keep me from becoming fazed

This cracks that u see

Keep me hidden within your empathy

A place you have never known exist

I am safe behind this all’s and cracks

Than on the hands of your broken soul

You may think that I leak all that I am,

But you too leak, and poor and burst

Unlike you, I hear it, see it,

And know it and feel it,

And I may trickle, but you are poor like a dumb

I cry for you, laminated

Covered by a plastic life

Flooding with words of rot inside

That may never be washed way

If only you had breath this air,

You would see we are all like flowers

That we who have seen war,

Wear our cracks without sham,

For better our armor

Than our hearts

And that to leak is to have lived valiant,

With roots breaking free as those

That have stared death yet breathe on

For we know broken parts get healed,

If we let the sculptor sculpted

Yet our memories remain

And stay not on his chisel

Maybe I shall take in your breathe

And feel the texture of wounded soul

And show you what it means to be loved

For today you are the flower in the broken vase,

Whipping to be seen inside

So for your hidden fragrance

I shall pay the price

To call you beautiful and wooled and needed

Beyond words

And love you with a love

None of us will never be worthy of.