

WOULD YOU?

That night,
When once leaving the world with its own hue-cries,
As you step into mine like the old days flown by,
Let's start from where we left the other day,
Or shall we listen to how your 'morrrows get away?
Well, then my stories will have to shriek silent awhile,
For you left me friendless as you left me fragile.

That night,
Yet, once let my words weave, would you?
Be the angel to quote my despair, would you?
Let me hold onto your arms and walk across the street
Would you listen as I stay numb, let my tears retreat?
And kiss them a goodbye, dare them to appear out of blue.
Stay a little longer that night, would you?

That night,
Would you just hold my hand, as I pretend falling asleep?
On your shoulders, in that deserted, empty bus-seat.
So when the winds touch my face, playing with my hair
And I don't move them aside, pretending a sleepy affair,
Tuck them behind my ears, would you?
Calm my cheeks as they long your touch, would you?

That night,
Let us wander into unknown serenities.
Would you lead me into a paradise with inscribed eternities?
Or let's stay back and find a home for our souls.
Beneath the stars, in love, as two parts of the whole.
Still, blanch in the lawn, or glide into the incessant woods,
Stay there with me till the sun finds us, would you?

And when the faint beams warm the drops of life around.
Would you leave me alone, like some clustered dust on ground?
Or find me the smiles which stay hidden these days,
And I seek them forever in your absence?
Would you read my soul to make my 'morrrows bright?
Would you thus, stay a little longer that night?