FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VASE.

If you would close your eyes and

Take a deep breath, you would feel

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 battles

You would call me to quench you

When you battle the sun

If only you would close your eyes

And take a deep breath

And let a deep breath carry you

But your eyes have stayed too open

And not know what it feels to fantasize,

And your5 heart has stayed too long not to know

What it feels

If only through third crack you would see that

My spirit stares back patiently

With virgin eyes and hidden fragrance

Reserved for truthful hands

I would love for you’re to see me

Through like battle you drift past me

With your sharp words

But l have had deeper cuts

And wider wounds to keep me

From becoming fazed

This crap that you see keep me hidden from your empathy

A place you never know exist

Am safe behind all this walls and holes

Than in the hands of your broken soul

You may think that I leak all that l am

But you too leak and pour and burst

Unlike you, I hear it, see it,

And know it feel it,

And I may trickle but your pour like a dumb

I city for you, laminated

Covered by a plastic life

Flooding with words of mouth inside

That may never be washed again

If only you had breathe this hair

You would see we are all like flowers

That we who have seen war

Where our cracks without shame

For better our Break than our heart

And that leak is to have lived valiant.

With roots breaking free as those

That have stared death yet breath on.

For we know broken parts get ill,

If we let the sculptor sculpt

Yet our memory remain

And stay not on its chisel

May be I shall take in your breath

And feel the texture and show you what it feels to be loved.

For today you’re the flowers of the broken

Whipping to be seen inside for you hidden fragrance

I shall call pay the price

To call you beautiful and whole and needed

Beyond world

And love you with a love

None of us will ever be worth it