FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VASE.

If you would close yours eyes and take a deep breathe ,

You would feel the texture of my soul.

You would woe me to the ends of the earth

And give the earth you have travelled as dowry

You would speak of me in battle tales

You would call me to quench you wen you battle the sun.

If only you would close your eyes and take a deep breathe

And you let your deep carry you.

Both your eyes have stayed to long

And know not what it feels like to fantasize

And your heart has stayed closed too long to know what it means to crave.

If only through this cracks you would see that

My spirit tears back patiently

With virgin eyes and hidden fragance

preserved for truthful hands.

I would love for you to see me

Though like bullets you drew past me with sharp words

But i have had deeper cuts

And wider wounds to keep me

From being fazed

This cracks that you see

Keep me hidden within your emphathy,

A place you have known exist

I am save behind this holes and cracks than in the hands of your broken soul.

You may think 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 may trickle but you pour like a dam

I cry 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 with out shame

For better our armour breaks 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 get healed

If we let the scalpter scalpt

Yet memories remain

And stay not on his chisel.

May be i shall take in your breath

And feel the texture of your wooden soul

And show you what it means to be loved.

For today you are the flower

In the wooden vase

Weeping to be seen inside

So for your hidden fragance i shall pay the price

To call you beautiful and hole and needed beyond words

And love you with a love none of us will ever be worth of.