Flower in a broken vase

If you would close your eyes and take a deep breath

You would feel the texture of my soul.

You would woo me to the end the earth,and live the earth you have travelled to me as dowry

You would speak of me I battle tales,

You would call me to quech you in

If only you close your eyes and take a deep breath and let your deep breath carry you in

Both your eyes have stayed open too long and know not what it fees to fantasize and you heart have stayed open too long to know what it mean to crave

If only through this cracks you would see my sprit stares back pactiently

With virgin eyes and hidden fragrant

I would love for you to see me

Though like bullets you drifts past me

But I have had deeper cuts and wider would to keep me from fazed

This crack that you see keep me hidden with your empathy,

A place you have never know exist

I have saved behind this

You may think that I link what I am but you too link and pour and burst

Unlike you I hear it ,see it know it and feel it an I may trickle

I cry for you

Laminated covered by plastic life

Flooding with word of rot inside that may not be washed away

If only you would

That we who have seen war wear our our cracks without shape

For better our amour break than our hearts

And that to leak is to have lived valiat

With roorts breaking free as those that have stayed death but stiil breath on

For we know broken heart get heal

If we let sculpture sculpt

Yet our memory remain and stay not no his chisel

May be I shall take in your breath and feek the texture of your woulded soul

For you are the flower in the broken vase

Weeping to be seen inside s

So for your hidden flagrance I shall pay the price

To call you beautiful and needed

Beyoud words

And love you with a love

None of us will ever be worthy of