**FLOWERS IN A BROKEN VASE.**

If you would close your eyes an 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 you have travelled as dowry.

You would speak of me in battle tales

You would call me to quench you

When you battle the sun.

If only you would close your eyes

And take a deep breathe

And let your deep breathe carry you in.

Both your eyes have stayed open too long

And know not what it feels like to fantasize

And your heart has stayed close too long

To know what it means to crave

If only through these 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 you to see me

Though like bullets you drift past me

With your sharp words.

But I have had deeper cuts

And wider wounds to keep me

From being fazed.

These cracks that you see

Keep me in hidden within your empathy,

A place you have never known exists.

I am safe behind these walls and cracks

Than in the hands of your broken soul

You may think that 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 without shame

For better our armor breaks than our hearts

And that to 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 healed

If we let the sculpture sculpt

Yet our memories remain

And stay not on his chisel.

Maybe I shall take in your breathe

And feel the texture of your wounded soul

And show you what it means to be loved.

For today you are the flower in the broken vase

Weeping to be seen inside

So for your hidden fragrance I shall pay the price

To call you beautiful, and whole and needed beyond words

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