The Skirmish

Ihsan Fashbir D.

🌹 "To be grinned by thus facade

Not in the sight, if one may be

To a word shalt speak my heart

And to heart of the eyes I front to land"

🥀 "As the room of world seems tangled

What said the land and wind to skies I heard

For what it drags the clouds no more of divine than a dove

Still walk it, crawl the sand and seas, so as not"

🌹 "Stand for a view of horizon, dare it not to tread

For the steps were unsaid, though comforted is the fear

You sold times for the roof you hid under

To life you have forsaken, for every but nothing to be gifted"

🌹 "For the might it hold, and rebels to bend the light

🌹 "Does the body exists, in your plain?

The dusts rumbles for a word

On the very matter that made it be