



From the deeper depths.....

A crystal

And more.....

Dripping down

A face so pale

The dashing flow

Amidst the woods

Traverse on

With the tales.....

Tales unheard, unknown.....

The soul did weep

And the heart did ache

But.....

But no...!

Hurt will you be

For there you lie

In its folds



In its depths
As its deepest sobs

Here I lay,
Beside the lonely brook
Uh...! Was it?
Was it true
There lived a lonely brook?
With all her life,
With all her strength,
Radiant,
As she moves on?
Never did a soul
So pure, somber,
Utter a hurting lie
Deep inside,
A hurting truth
Lay unveiled



Aye! The brook
Still went forth
Fast, faster....
At the end,
Of horizons unseen
A hug of love
Motherly deep,
Shall melt her
In the 'Bluish Beauty'....!
Her soul, never,
Their soul,
Shall blush
In the eternal warmth
Of motherly love!

In this ditch
Of hatred,
Of darkness,
I lay,



Searching your love

Mom

Lost long,

Far away,

In the shades of memories

The glistening brook

Still hid that tale

And took you

Just away and farther

The hills are seen

Where the brook was born

A sharp gaze

Yet painful

But fierce,

Shall follow her way

At the heights,

Still not found,



I stood,

Rose by a warmth

The warmth of your love!

Heaps you poured

And I did rise,

High, higher

I regret,

For I saw

Not its depth

But the glittering heights

Here I stand,

Solemn

Bare

Ah! Send your soul

Mother, dear

As a breeze so gentle

Part me the way

For I'll melt in you



And the brook!

As crippled I am,

My half-limbs,

Mock not, but

But flow back!

Back to the hills,

The woods,

The buried love

And I do follow

Searching those moments

Spent, lost

But their shades

The gallant shades

Just dance with you!

Fighting back,

The broken chains

Will see those heights,



Once stood on ...
To sink in ...!

A lament

From the deeper depths ...

An echo

From the mountains

Up in the clouds

Just traversed back ...