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*From my Creative Writing 2 course*

### **Heart, Time and Music – and Poetry**

The average pace of the ocean waves  
is said to be the same  
as the average pace  
of our human heartbeat.

That's why I love taking lonely walks  
by the shore during fall,  
while listening to the voice of the sea,  
the original womb  
of biological life on earth.

The even pulse of the beating heart  
we firstly followed in our mother's womb  
has taught us enjoying the rhythmic parts  
of life from its start to the tomb.

It's me  
and the sea,  
It's me  
and the waves,

breathing  
and pulsing,  
waving  
and weaving

the weave of life and music,  
of words and poetry.

They say that time is invented by man,  
but isn't just time  
the pulses of nature,  
days passing by  
and the beat of the heart?  
We're counting these pulses  
and calling it "measuring time"  
forgetting the fact  
that time itself can't be measured.

The source of music as well as of time  
we find in the tactics of tic-tacking hearts  
impressing subliminal fatal chimes  
following us from the start.

It's me  
and my heart  
It's me  
and my life  
flowing  
and growing  
knowing  
and feeling

the beat of music and time  
of words and poetry  
poetry  
poetry  
poetry...

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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