

Publicerad 2011-10-07 01:31 av Adam "Oak" Ek

Bara'ah

Astray in deserts
where horizons surround.
How long can she last?
Trails in sand
that binds her past;
Stained in blood,
ignored,
washed away in the flood
on her cheeks.
Lost,
forgotten here for weeks.

Vulture shadow oversees
Spare this child
wont you please, please?

Dust storm whippes her skin.
Sun shuts her eyes.
Light shows and screams.
Lose her mind to heat.
hyperthermia causing
horrid daytime dreams
made from fresh memories.

Vulture shadow oversees
Spare this child
won't you please, please?

Vulture shadow can't you see?
All these people,
should be free.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Adam "Oak" Ek med Poeter.se id #32471 innehar upphovsrätten