

Whale

The breath of whales
how they shoot their
water up from the hole
in their nose.

How they go
about in the sea.
silent and carefree,
and wise as Life itself.

How she, the whale
with the most wisdom,
swim loudest and boldest
and how she, her Eyes,
can see the Arctic depths
and the polarbears
and the moon, pale
like a Pearl on her throne.

She who wanders free
lies now on the bottom of the
blue sea, and watches the
sinking ship, and it's mates.

How she watches the
sea, and it's fishes,
and the Life outside.

She's swimming,
pale and alone,
while the moon
speaks to the night.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Sofia Hällgren med Poeter.se id #63189 innehar upphovsrätten