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Forever is a long time not to know

A rusty edge of hatred and injustice
Slides through pure and innocent flesh
The sharp end of words not seen
Nor heard nor known
Echoes in me
Bleed bleed bleed no tears in me

My back, never covered up for protection
Naked and empty as I stare
Into the sunset where I used to be
They say that the broken glasses are the ones that last
How can that be, when all I have is
Fear fear fear no home in me

Can you hear me?
Can you feel me?
Can you breathe me?
Forever is a long time to not know
Are you willing to hear me?
Do you pretend to feel me?
Are your lounges filled yet?
Forever may not be long enough to not know

Fresh flesh not seen, nor heard
For this I die
I die
I die

Blinded sun in eyes of fear
Horror running down my spine so clearly
Justice never near but far
How come life was something not wanted?
When did I tell you?
Sparkles of fire entering my soul
Forever
And ever forever

Years of fear and hope
Blenders as I watch
Look behind
Searching for a truce
Naked and flashed before you
All that I am

Can you hear me?
Can you feel me?
Can you breathe me?
Forever is a long time to not know
Are you willing to hear me?
Do you pretend to feel me?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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