

Publicerad 2011-09-01 12:10 av L Patrik W Johansson

Leg-Iron: Hymn to H.P. Lovecraft [rhyme]

~*~

My crime it was a vivacious day
the intellect awakening even more
opening up like a door

from the childhood's glorious days
to adulthood's waking dream
my sentence it were every possibility clearly to see

like H.P. Lovecraft I am
scarcely out of the garden's boundaries
but live without borders beyond
the beyondness and beyond it

From the childhood's glorious days
to adulthood's waking dream
my sentence it were all the possibilities clearly to see

my crime it was a vivacious day
the intellect awakening even more
opening up just like a door

the passion of life is my crime
to be born gave me a lifetime of that wisdom
my sentence is the hypochondria
in my home for life with a leg-iron

(31 Augusti 2011)

LPWJ english version 01 September 2011

länk:

Fotboja: H.P. Lovecrafts Hymn [rimvers]

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren L Patrik W Johansson med Poeter.se id #26710 innehar upphovsrätten