

Publicerad 2013-09-27 15:38 av Algotezza

Free verse

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…

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Algotezza med Poeter.se id #2040 innehar upphovsrätten