

Publicerad 2015-09-06 21:10 av Olof Lagerhorn

I republish this poem on account of the severe humanitarian situation for refugees all around the world. The title of the previous posting is "Hope"; the 21st of November, 2013.

Hope

Hope, so fragile, that sometimes I hardly dare to breathe
in case thy own perception, in a blink, you decide to seal;
evasive, seemingly undecided, if to light us around the reefs
or, abandon, just leave us, without lantern, rudder and keel.

Still, as the morning star shivers through the mist
you are always there, bare, eternal, in thy solid faith
in us, in this, our irrepressible wish to survive and persist
~~so, to accept our love and gratitude, we do sincerely, insist.~~

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