

Poetry Series

Alex Insuratelu
- poems -

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Alex Insuratelu()

Forehead

I kiss your forehead?
Perspiration that smells
Lemon, waiting of a silver
message to be hunted
Exits silently from existence
and what else it deserved
Few of us are waiting too
our bad taste to get good
so we can start again from
warmness of our humour
Young droplets of rain
and a bitter lament for
the colored witches
whispering for a little lip
crypt or bluff?

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Hide Sphinx

A sphinx began to search
of her frozen head
She promised to herself
that she will found it

But savage sadness found her
and the fear of desolation
did not let her
to found it
then she died for her nation

concealed infernal machines
and her fake memories
bring her to life again
to calculate her ninety skins

Her dark eyes looked sad
she said, and counted
silently to herself
silently to herself
Numbers turned to violence
and violence hurt her theory

The Traders sail with their
foreign ship and they are lost
in their clouded visions of
reality, just like they hide
Just like they hide.

Hide Sphinx
Hide Sphinx

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Silver Lemon

Guilty and wild as the power
as the vast silence the way
you move our sadness and
its wheel undertake

Hearts revolted against
their bodies and their
guilty faces of silence
Breath savers
Blood savers

They have a sense of taste
that might scary
The same as vastness
and hunger and nothing

Scars of Silver
Scars of Lemon
Scars of the man that
walked alone in the rain
looking curiously at old houses
old machines and cried

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Thought You Were Unlocked

Do you think i did wrong?
I feel a long deserved peace
when i like your expression
free of curiosity and dust

Thought i was inconspicuous
Thought you were unlocked
But i had a completely real
illusion up on a tall wall

The difference is something
Fake and plaguesome
not a special addition
or a collection of broken memories

Indistrict shapes of lies
a instant realization
and a bottle of positions
that protect us from
vertical thoughts

Everything here is old
Flirts are deteriorating without
their coincidental revenge
asking and waiting for answers

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