Poetry Series

Olga Ogradyuk - poems -

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Dissolve In The Air

I had nothing to lose To me it was clear I listened to blues The sky was so near

And whispered the sea Blowing my hair Just now you are free Dissolve in the air

The moon seemed a lime Stars were like salt And I jokingly rhymed The words he had told

I was careless and black As black as I dared Not looking back To dissolve in the air

Love Is Gone

Your words have lost color Your kisses have lost taste My pulse is slow, my face has palour And I don't wanna do my best

With me there is something wrong Cause love is gone

I try to remember All that sweetest moments... But it's so hard Cause the snow of December Has covered the expanse of my heart

Lullaby To The Earth

The night has covered my abode My mind's let go the final thought But my heart thrills It hears your voice In the midnight noise

What would you tell it about...

About your birth and life through millions of years About wars and people tears About love and kind actions About God's intentions

To get to know you life is not enough Good night, the little Earth.

My Heart's Melting

The sun like yolk
Spread over the horizon.
The evening shadows
Were touching fondly my skin.

I was trying to count Minutes to sunrise To escape from that madness, Not to give in.

Do you feel how my heart's melting With the flashes of your wish? And the game is over.

Give me some wine To get sober. I've almost persuaded My mind to sleep.

When the sun's up again And the wine's over On the wave of new feelings I'll just start my trip.

The Evidence Of Love

I've listened to so many songs
About love that lasts forever
That is so hot and strong
And tell me please what's this
A fleeting passion or the thing
About which I would never sing
Making eyes at thoughtless crowd.

So I've found you
And the evidence of love
Is my feelings to you
But I'm not sure
That this evidence is enough
To return popularity to love.

I've listened to so many talks
About love that reaches all tops
And towering above the world
Lets everybody know that
About it Shakespeare wrote sonnets
But maybe we forget
True love is modest.

The World Of Decorations

Is it the sky or just a blue bed-sheet above your head? Is it the sun or just a lamp in someone's hand?

Is it wind or does an air conditioner blow? Is it grass or just a carpet on the floor?

Is it the world of decorations
That keeps your consciousness in the prison of sensations?

Time

Time, time...
Forget me here
Walking along
An emerald-blue sea,
Reading wind's thoughts on the sand,
Believing life will not end.

Time, time...
Let me enjoy
The eternity
Of the flickering night sky
That makes me feel
I'm like a spark
Fading in the nameless dark,
But ancient stars above my head
Whisper life will not end.

What Is Love?

What is love?
Pain or delight?
Creation or fight?
Wine or nectar of life?
A fortuitous verse or a forethought prose?
Or a heroin dose?
Heart or soul?
I choose them all

Love... What's this?
A desert heat or a breeze?
Piano or sax?
A sweet kiss or hot wax?
One thousand dreams or just one desire?
Water or fire?
Heart or soul?
I choose them all