

Poetry Series

**Ross L Hanna**  
**- poems -**

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Ross L Hanna(July 18th,1966)

# Eternal Embrace

My love, if we die tomorrow  
I don't want the cold clay to separate our bones  
I still want to feel the softness of your dark hair against my cheeks  
In our slumber of life's last eternal embrace  
I want to feel your breath escaping to mingle with my own  
Until the day's final light stretches across the vast expanse  
From life into death's empty forest  
I will hold your bones with mine

Ross L Hanna

# Forgotten

Jolting torrents of steel rip through paper metal  
Twisted, mangled and falling, diving with furious force  
I leapt from the side opening clear, freeing myself  
Into captivity and life's strange bitter abyss

Missing, gravely absent from that place but living  
Existing among shadows and enemies in cages and treetops  
Fear dominating my thoughts, actions and senses  
Trust is not even a word anymore

Ceaseless time moving on invisible wheels  
Strangled and choked out by death declared  
Though I still live and breathe and drink honeysuckle  
Days pass one by one, we smoke pipes and talk of war

Bombing raids came and stopped, time stood still  
The air tastes different forty years later  
Old age has settled, winter's white calm is thick  
I try to make sense but to be forgotten is senseless

Ross L Hanna

# Life Immutable

Living is so long, death is but a moment  
And then, back into the time of the universe  
Into stars, planets and dust and ash, and water  
Constantly changing, struggling to exist  
Spewing fourth from misty volcanos  
Climbing in tangled twisting vines of dark jungles  
The crystalline cycle of life flowing immutable

July 26th,2013

Ross L Hanna

# The Baptism

Beneath a fragile glistening surface  
Sharp sounds changed into muted softness  
Then, raised upwards, breaking the moment's stillness  
A watery, calming warmth dripping away

Before, clothed with scarlet stains of past days  
Yet now, naked I stood, wet and without palm leaves  
A new crisp air filled my lungs, I too was new  
Free from the chains heaped upon me by others

July 28th, 2013

Ross L Hanna