

Poetry Series

**Arild Ertslund**  
**- poems -**

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# Arild Ertslund()

# Equal To Auroral

You and I we live the dream  
Nothing there could ever come between  
Flattered I am that you still care  
Its almost too much for a man to bare

Its in those little things you do and say  
Makes me feel like a ship who`s finally found its quay  
No longer lost out there in the rough seas  
I know with you I will always feel at ease

Just lay your head on my pillow  
Sleep with me tonight my love billow  
Rest of the world does not exist  
Heartbeats in my chest, I know this recipe will consist

Your virility is like the auroral I see dancing in the sky  
In all eternity our warmth shall survive, never again lonely cry  
Its like that impossible dream after all came true  
I will always do my best, to not hear you say the adieu

Arild Ertsland

# I Dreamed A Dream

I dreamed a dream last, and wow was I charmed  
Every crook on this ol` planet had been disarmed

Each and everyone of the bad guys..pointet their guns at me  
Me thinking..'this is the end to whoever I wanted to be

But still I woke with a peaceful glorie above my head  
Coz, out of the gun barrel pops a fancy red rose, colored red

It was then I realized that the bad guys needed an understanding hand  
The message..reach out a helping hand before time runs into the sand

Arild Ertslund

# Staring Back At The Earth

The earth abandoned and cold  
Gravity is gone, silent winds heard  
No one`s here anymore to alight the sun  
Planet Earth has lost its colors  
There`s no life here anymore

My tired legs, weakened by hunger and thirst  
Stumble on dusty ground..Once colorful and filled with life  
Drifts helpless out into space..Weightless and unable to stop  
Staring back at Earth..Distance back home increases..On my own now  
It is no longer white clouds and blue oceans to be seen..Its all muddy brown  
Once atmosphere..Replaced with foggy gas clouds..Life is gone..Lights are out

Accepting my destiny..Keep wondering..  
Will I face the almighty Himself out here..Creator of the universe  
I am done crying..Helpless feeling turns to apathy  
Will you guide me..To my new home..Set the Course  
Push me in the right direction..Life is gone..Lights are out

and  
April 22nd 2012

Arild Ertslund

# Touched By Your Love

I learned something new today  
Your spiritual presence touched me in a way

Im not sure if I totally understand  
But I got the sincere feeling of a guiding hand

Truly..Im without that suffocating chain  
It feels right to be yours, its not in vain

Touched by an endless parade of love  
It has to be a rock solid blessing from above

Arild Ertland