

Poetry Series

Kristi Mereküla
- poems -



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Married

Inside me,
deeper than before.
As one.
I move to your command.
Disobedience, you will not stand.
Before the night is done,
Both of us shall come.
Reunite in blood and sweat.
Chaos creates life!
Looking in your eyes,
Passion saying goodbyes.
All that's left...
Kindness and love.

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Pride

True pride can divide a family,
Never utter a word, considered weakness
Never ask! For help,
Or show any doubt,
Above all, strength...
Raised in fear,
Controlled with guilt
It is a way for love
Above all...honour.
Honesty has no place in here,
The goal, to bleed
Until emptiness, turns reason.
Rational actions made.
No escape, yourself
Memory, remain
Hate equals love, vice versa
Thirst, cruelty, compassion
Mixed in a fashion
Only few can understand.

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Controversy

Don` t say a word!
Don` t even move!
To see you in my sights enough!
To feel disgust flow in my veins,
Thought to himself a man dismayed.

Don` t want to speak.
Too weak to move.
To feel the pain, inflicted, strong,
To know, me coming here was wrong,
Thought to herself a girl, afraid.

Don` t want to hurt!
Don` t want to feel!
Too high the cost of love can be,
To pay, this way...I can not,
Thought to themselves,
Two people, misunderstood.

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Remembering

Thankful for every beat of my hart
Despite the world, taking me apart
Darker days turning to brighter nights
Experiences, learning from inner fights

Children are our future, so was I
What comes easy goes faster, all mine
Never waste time on idealistic despair
Cherishing, loving, want someone to care

Grateful to live this life or waste it
To work and dream, understanding
Trying to be true and kind not blind
Desicions made, hope you don` t mind.

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The Sun

Vibrant spectrum of amazing colour
Too much, for the soul to bare
Describe it with a word...doulour
Bittersweet indulgence, to stare

I weep in sight, such beauty, silence
Incomprehensible to all
Contradictional in itself, patience
The passing time, reveals a Call

In this state I sit, listen to 4`33"
And wonder, truth? Yes, this may be.
Separated from social ways, it stays
Allowing me... to marvel and gaze.

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Society

Would you buy and sell?
Your body, your soul
Corps never loses, smell
The picture, never hole

Disgusted and empty
Is this what we want?
Painful to think eternity
Turn back, simply cant

Money, fame...WANT!
Needful things, forgot
Societys dream, a taunt
Poor children, minds locked.

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Relationship

You make the rules
Nothing further from the truth
Actions cold, cruel
Portrait of the modern brute

I look, amazed
Something so childish, absurd
Your eyes, blaze
Atmosphere, poise yet stured

Such coctails we drink
Never speak nor think
Sit in silence and drink
Waiting, witch one will blink.

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The Past Cannot Harm You...

But if your actions consist of running in a maze,
Your mind constantly, completely in a daze.
Then in these days, your faith has been decided.
Open minded or not...
You have lost and forgot,
The truth known deep within.

Some places, people their form may change,
But the essence, true, still remains
Not a matter of will
Rather a skill, obtained with time
Inseparable with age and wisdom.

Again I say...
The past cannot harm you.

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The Game

You standing here
The atmosphere
Both feel electricity
In this city
A man
And a woman
Playing a game
Rules are the same
Behind the smiles
Just for a little while
A glimpse of love
Pure as a dove
So we stand
Not ask, but demand
The right
To lead.

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Strength

I take a step, and another
For me there is no other
Road, but this...
A woman, to stand on heels
The way it feels...
Stronger then, any man
Higher...
Barely touching the ground, to walk
Knowing, ignoring the talk
Whispers of jealousy, envy...hate
Disregarding chance, tempting fate
To hear...myself.

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Future

In our society, love equals pain
Not many see theres more to gain
If in your heart a gentle breeze
Of emotion, cannot ease
The guilt your parents left for you
Who knew the weight?
Responsibility,
Fertility...
Still, too much to learn,
Each man must earn,
The right to live and breathe.

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Moving On

To forget you must remember
Never falter, never tremble
In the sight of circumstance
That have brought you here

Tumbling through a story strange
Yearning for a wider range
Sights to see and people to meet
Want to sit in the catbird seat

Need to live but never want
Every wish is but a taunt
Lifes a fairytale like play
In times its sad, others gay

So, to regret a move you made,
A reason for the past to fade,
Should be a sum, decisions made
A scenario well out played.

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Indescribable Something

There never was, a feeling more beautiful than this,
Inspired by the very breath we take.
You can feel it in a single kiss,
Not knowing, whether your asleep, awake.

It can drive men, woman completely mad,
We do it for the thrill, it burns.
Yet the absents of reason, incredibly sad,
Blinded, amused, questioning witch way it turns?

While ignorance is bliss, Ill give you that,
Patients is a concept, illusion...safe.
Our hopes remain unchanged by that little fact,
Trust, nothing more than an act, of faith.

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Search For Success

Beauty can be discarded
Money taken away
Takes will to make a bargain
With Satan, which one can stay

Blood covering hands, on your knees
No regret, sadness in heart
Emotions are nothing but thieves
Reality distorted, forgot

The goal is to have the power
That sets you apart, not be a coward
Like thous, afraid to take
Willing to put everything on the stake.

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Incoherent Thoughts

Fragment in the statement,
When the whole world is kneeling,
Darkness forever stealing.
Believing, but in what? Whom?
You want for nothing!
Nothing gives us peace.
In a world full of everything,
And more...
Never ending struggle to have,
More, but never enough...
Sadness in every emotion,
Overwhelming pursuit for...
And yet...not thinking or feeling.
Having, to have and to hold.
To hold...in YOUR hands, my Hands
Want, want, want...
Oblivious to all.

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