

Poetry Series

Liora Welles
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Liora Welles()

Motion

I swam in your ocean
And sailed on your seas
I discovered the nature of your motion
And climbed upon your trees
Your purity echoed my name
With the sounds of running water
As little children played their game
While men were in war to slaughter
I chased butterflies
And ran on your fields
Touching the colors of your disguise
Where everything I felt was healed
I cried beside your river
Searching for your voice
And in the realms of my surrender
You gave the freedom of choice
Now I lie underneath your stars
And die beneath your love
My grasp cannot reach too far
But I can still see your world above.

Liora Welles

Skin

Looking for a skin that matches
I find myself covered in patches
It feels heavy on my body
And dreadful in my mind
There are so many skins that can hide me
But now I stand before you naked
Knowing that if I had my own skin
Not bits and pieces of others
I could find a song within
And have a guard that I can't live without
Everything will then be restored
Without guilt and without doubt

Liora Welles

The Lost Man

His life ended so fast
And left him short of the moments
That could never last
He touched the face of time
And covered its truth with a dark veil
Never reaching life's prime
As he searched for its hidden trail
He wandered among the edges of choice
Trying to capture the essence of his father's voice
Not love nor guidance could he find
For his life-long search left him deaf and blind

Liora Welles