

Poetry Series

Makie Natsumoto
- poems -

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Makie Natsumoto()

Seek or stop

It 's your chice to make

Ash And Dust

Black and white
Wood and metal
Fire and water
Heaven and earth

What is in between?
I don't know

I want to know

Do you?

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Blue Eyes

As I see your face weeping

I cry

As I feel you twitch in my arms

I mourn

As I watch your life slip away from your body

I smile

I too, twitch, weep and my life slips from my body

There 's this warm feeling on my back

I feel like my soul is rushing out of my body

-xxxx do you feel like this too?

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Cry

Cry in my bosom and do not yield anything
confess everything while I hold you with my arms
Speak to me while I look into your eye's
Smile while I kiss your lips

I will forgive you even thou no one else do
I will smile with you even thou no one else do
I will speak with you even thou no one else do
I will not cry with you when everyone else do

I will shred you when no one else do

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Dark Blue

It won't forgive me
Everyone eats and feasts while I don't

It won't stop!
Everyone smiles and laughs while I don't

It hurts! !
Everyone enjoys themselves and it's warm

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

Mother...

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Give Me Reason

Why do we believe
With our naked eye

What is it that we strive for
life

Cold breeze slashes apart the darkness I´m dressed in
there is no disguise I can´t see through

Only you

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Happiness

My first and last parade of happiness

Are there any faults that are unforgivable

There are non

Are there any mistakes that are irreparable

There are non

But what if there were one that was unforgivable or irreparable

What can you do to forgiven

I 'm sorry

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Key Of Life By Thales

Listen my child
Surrounded by the blue
Rushing down calmly from the mountain
Watching life reach out of it's surface
Watching it swim
Watching it fall

The blue is vast and it was here you were born
From this blue
Can you see it?

The blue

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Kureiyama

Kureiyama deep in the forest surrounded by mountains and remoted from the world

No light of heaven can reach it's mist

the water drowns you

the air fries you

the forest eats you

The town devours you

Kureiyama a village deep in the forest surrounded by mountains and remoted from the world

That's the kind of village Kureiyama is

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Mother

Once you given birth to me
I was given light

You took me out for a walk
I was give life and love

You played and laught with little me
I was given the death blow

Oh mother Why were you so weak

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My White Haired Me

With these eye 's
I watch

I watch the world grow
I watch the blue flow
I watch the white

There are non but me
Who can see

I watch this white
From top of the blue and bottom of the sea

Your smooth face
Your light white god
Your body of non other than you

I watch
I watch with these eye 's that can see everything

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Retaliation

Have you ever heard the steps behind you
Those steps that are not yours

your steps are coming closer and closer
Those paintings on the walls that you once painted for me

They are coming closer
Strike them hard my love

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Scion

It stings and burns in my eye's
No pain I thou can feel but only it's visual reflection

The bright moon called death can we change it's course
On a journey of a thousand years
I shall perish or I shall conquer

My cup of tea is only my cup of tea
You are only me

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Tell Me Why

Open your eyes, what do you see
See through their bodies to their heart
Can you see their dark cloud

My child take your hand
Press them against their throat
With your cold hands

My parents please look
I took this dark cloud out

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The Hole

There 's a sphere of emptiness in this corridor called life
memories and dreams are our reason on not

Watch us go steady through this corridor or the forest called death
I 'll strive and continue walking

With what you call evil and what you call good
I shall dress myself to the greater evil to devour the less evil
I shall dress myself to the greater goof to strike the less good

What is it
Forgive me

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The Phantom

High up
High up in the silent
The moon

Is it shining?
Is it staring?
Is it crying?

Or is it dying?

The little girl on top of it is

Shall we reach for her?
Or shall we watch her?

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The Phoenix

68,52,72

So hot, can't touch

Your groin growing hard

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha nothings hotter than that Phoenix

Burned to crisps or dehydration

Make your choice and hope you'll win

Do I have a chance

Probably not

Well then, I'll try anyway even if I die

I feel I want to fly

Bang!

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What Are You

What are you if you don't lie
What are you if you do not speak

The thousand needles in your leg
Why are they there
The bored eye's on your face
Why are they there

The phoenix will burn you to crisps

It hurts

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