

IF I COULD BE THERE....

The world has changed.....
Present decays on a keyboard
Enigmatic glossy smiles in quick pursuit
dazzled of your dangerous charm
My eyes see differently now,
hopes that could be true
Your glance makes my desires...
erupt through a toxic screen
This wind of letters casts a pall over my dreams
I give way in front of your inexistent touch
Bleeding remnants of a soul!
Immersed myself in a literary written religion
the religion of be loved
If I could be you
I would see the world
You would see hell!
A torrent of promises
exquisite appearance of truth
Who cares about then?
I stand my ground
that ground is unsteady
Today your touch smells unusual
Tomorrow I will be infected
Is this a downfall to happiness?
I've been hovering through choked feelings
Oh this enormity of the unknown!!
I'm staying in a molten bed of anchors
till the day of wisdom comes
Rain of moonbeams in your heart
Why does this poem have to be romantic?
We wrestle with fake devices
But create true emotions
Well,.....
If I could be you
I would sing a song...
For me!



© Photini Karamouzis chalkias