

Streams

by rayn *Friday, Apr 13 2012, 2:13pm*

international / poetry / post

with every beat,
it flows
and courses

circulating
propelled
by a heart's beating
desire

memories fade, wither
and fall like autumn leaves
phantasms, ghosts,
devoid of relevance
they slowly dry
and die --
litter on the forest floor

parched, thirsty
seeking moisture
which only a passionate heart
is able to give

tears
of sadness,
regret and joy
petition the sky
to release its
liquid treasure --
renewal

sometimes only a shower
other times a torrent
this fertile
forest
waits patiently,
it blooms
only when revived
by your rain

each new virgin flower,
every blossoming bush
anticipates

your arrival

armed with your rainbow
and attended by the sun
you release your
life-giving moisture

the rarest flower
hidden
deep in the
heart of the forest
blossoms only
when awakened by your
sweet rain and
streaming caresses

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3149.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-235.html>