

So Quiet

by David Zwolski *Wednesday, Jun 28 2017, 12:28pm*

international / poetry / post

It's ...
So ...
Quiet ...

So nice not hear anything at all
Don't whisper
I understand

Pure as the spring rain
as it sings its own song
Just listen

So
close we can feel it
embracing us,
Feel it

Outside,
my ears quiet as death
but loud as life
within my heart

That small fire burns
Plays with grace,
Plays a tune, hard as a wall
Nothing at all matters now

Just don't break this silence
So
I can rest a bit more