A timeless sight

by Oriada Dajko *Sunday, Aug 20 2017, 7:19am* international / poetry / post

An old house sounds proud of disturbing neighborhood's sight. Punished to follow lonely fate... to feel a strong desire for transformation, but a house can't move, cannot speak, a building lives in feeling isolation.

Not guilty, they persuade life from childhood, waiting for others to remember them. Doing nothing to change, waiting for others to decide if their life will be or won't be timeless inside.

They listen to other people's voices, no way to defend them from the noise. Not expecting to hear sadness or offense. Probably they don't have a luxe to have a chance.

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-759.html