

Never Sure of Love

Are we or mothers those who raise children with eyelashes
and brows and lips that frown from expectations
over which bends the silver and fluid mouth without pardon
And when the age breaks and our summer love wanders
along with the odour of daybreak out of those we bore

Are we or mothers those who cook them deep-deep inside
our children with nine skins
Or maybe we are the one that is sown and grows up flowers
We neither see them while they climb our chest
after the smell of milk and their call is their help

With the first star at the window we adorn their forehead
and the world of miracles we hang on to their small bodies

Once it breaths with no rhythm no music, we guard it
from the evil, from the ugly, from foreigners

It everyday drives away our Springs
and we wake up with the old ones
richer for a new wrinkle, a new grizzle and insomnia.

It hardly lets us open the eyelid, stretch our hand
or crawl our leg.

We shut up exasperation within our bodies

and keep up the face all in green purple
while with lampshade we pull out suspicion from the room.

We hang our heart onto it in guard
hiding by the side of bed all night long.
A small candle keeps up their company by the pillow
which looks like a moon came down from the sky
to cover the small fright

Sadness at sleep while dreaming and by the small mouth
that has no explanation.
We explain everything smiling whilst taking it to lap.
Mother's caressing makes it easier while it watches out
the beloved voice, our kiss.

From tip to toe a single grain of peas.
Oh, sweet they are even when we wake up
with our transparent and sleepy eyes.

Do they grow up love within us
forgive, close up and fulfill everything about us?

And when they grow up like a virgin forest
and foreign feet would step onto.
we subtilize our friendly love to them unforgettably.
From inside of them they take out crudeness
and their hearts are full of stones, full of humps.

And our children grow up, are loved
and return back to their small birth away from roots
away from Genesis
from Origin
from Homeland.