

SIX POEMS

Rosa Maria Neves da S.lva

1

Across that land beyond the highest sight
 around the circle deep the sea of Light,
 behind the way and by my side convinced
 of loneliness, out and far the cry of sorrow
 for love designed, along with hope combined
 the look of joy - we've got to live tomorrow.

2

Flying saucers overhead and undersky
 call of gods, shine of million stars
 blue and red the gold of metal bars
 a rainbow line, the sound of my guitars
 her coming in, the smell of nervous jars
 my feast and far her eyes are dreamy light.

3

And so the sky opened blue
 and I found myself abstract, concrete being
 amazed at myself being in love...

4

And he, lost in the haze of time, didn't feel the breath of life
 until I filled his heart with joy, and showing him the stars,
 led him to the wide road of love.

5

SEASONS

Glory, glory, sweet the moment has been.
 The minute hour, the tempest,
 fire and warmth, the breeze of spring,
 my fall, Heaven, light.
 And my heart, tiny pearl, quiet beating...
 soft... soft... 'til the sleep-eternal peace.

SOUNDS

So the picture of my dreams stood there
strong and real.

Reflection of my mind, voice of my heart,
eyes of my own.

She was there - little sweet girl in pink.

She was there - the truth of love, the look of hope.

She was there and I was there - crying over my wish,
smiling at life, my future, my hope.