

stormy waters

at the touch of love everyone becomes a poet
plato

stormy waters

naya

so i wait for you like a lonely house
till you will see me again and live in me
till then my windows ache

sonnet LXV
pablo neruda

for i am - the tidal wave

- tidal waves
formed due to the gravitational pull of
the sun and the moon on the ocean

- i. surging waves
- ii. plunging waves
- iii. deep water waves
- iv. breaking waves
- v. tsunami

i. SURGING WAVES

- surging waves
intense waves generating from the
center of a storm where the winds are
strong
these expel little energy
travel long distance
and break on distant shores

surging waves

there is something
in the way you speak
the way your words
flow from your lips
drowning me
an all-consuming desire

there is something
in the way you look
at me
through me
leaving me thirsty
completely dehydrated

this cave
that is my chest
might not be able
to contain the passion
gushing upon my pounding heart
overwhelming, flooding it

captivate me
submerge me
suffocate me
strangle me
burn me

set me free

surging waves

cover me in poetry
lay your words upon me
like a blanket
heavy
safe
wrap me up
unfold me
smother me
undress me
make me yours

surging waves

your voice
it soothes me

the eloquence
in your mother tongue

the hesitation
in your faulty english

every sentence
leaving me speechless

tell me more
tell me more