Poetry Series

Ana Leitao - poems -

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For You That Lost Your Love In Me

For You That Lost Your Love In Me May You FInd What I Still Have Inside The Sun You Brought To My Life May You Share Yours With Someone Else's Heart If You Find Out Where Your Love Has Gone May It Help You In Other Times To Lead Your Beloved One To a Warmer Place Than The One I Am Now For You That Thought Loved Me But Found Out You Are Wrong May All My Tears Help You Find A Flower In Someone Else's Arms Because My Love My Heart, My Arms, My Tears Were And Always Will Be Yours

Furies

Banished from sin and the sacred
Now they inhabit the humble intimacy
Of daily life. They are
The leaky faucet the late bus
The soup that boils over
The lost pen the vacuum that doesn't vacuum
The taxi that doesn't come the mislaid receipt
Shoving pushing waiting
Bureaucratic madness

Without shouting or staring
Without bristly serpent hair
With the meticulous hands of the day-to-day
They undo us

They're the peculiar wonder of the modern world Faceless and maskless Nameless and breathless The thousand-headed hydras of efficiency gone haywire

They no longer pursue desecrators and parricides
They prefer innocent victims
Who did nothing to provoke them
Thanks to them the day loses its smooth expanses
Its juice of ripe fruits
Its fragrance of flowers
Its high-sea passion
And time is transformed
Into toil and the rush
Against time

I Do Not Know

There are so many things I'd like you to know so many places you've never been shells hidden pearls When the farewell comes please remember me like the song says and the look of adele our lilttle watcher as if wishing us 'be happy' for as long as it lasts my love you touched my soul, my heart, my all No matter what the future has for us those moments were there 'now' is here and here is where I am without your smile still waiting

If Only

if only my darling
in between those falling tears
you could see the rainbow
if only my darling
in the middle of those loud words
you could hear my heart
if only my darling
these two countries were one
and we could escape
I would take you in my arms
and wait
till you fall asleep

Midday

Midday. A corner of the deserted beach. The huge, deep, open sun on high Has chased all the gods from the sky. The harsh light falls like a punishment. There are no ghosts and no souls, And the vast, ancient, solitary sea Loudly claps its hands.

Seduction

the smile of your body
the touch of your lips
the petals in your voice
you
nervously avoiding my eyes
two bodies against the wall
a journey
your scent
the two of us

Transparency

Lord free us from the dangerous game of transparency
There are no corals or shells on the sea floor of our soul
Just a smothered dream
And we don't really know what dreams are
Silent conductors faint songs
Which one day suddenly appear
On the broad flat patio of disasters

You

I am in love with you and I know why many times in the dark of many nights of no sleep let me tell you once again that the velvet of your skin encourages me to want more of you in days like today thoughts become clear however darling you can part on that blue cloud under the sea light