

Poetry Series

Don Subba
- poems -

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Don Subba()

From Muna To Madan

Fire,
a fire burns in my mind.
Don't leave, my life,
don't leave.
Brightness of eyes,
my star of night,
don't take your light.
Tear open this chest of mine
perhaps the pictures
in my heart,
when you see them,
will change your mind.
Give me poison
to drink instead.
See? My pain
falls with my tears,
but tears do not speak,
thoughts stay within the mind.
Love, even my tears
fail to speak.

Don Subba

Stranger

Stranger,
if you passing to meet me and desire to speak me.
Why should you not speak to me?
And why should i not speak to you?

Don Subba