

Poetry Series

Eleven Lin
- poems -

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Eleven Lin()

All Men Need To Sleep

In the night when all men need to sleep,
A man as lonely as I am
Is crouching in the corner of a bed,
Tring hard but in vain
To hold tight his lonely heart.

Eleven Lin

An Early Summer's Dream

It is on a fine early summer's day
That I open my diary with it's advent.
Though yellowish, it smells fresh anyway.
I can still sense it's soundless scent.

The leaf is not as what it used to be,
But with it all my memories begin.
It've become an invisible key
That unlock my dreams deep within.

Snows will not fall down to this ground.
Everything in sight is totally green.
With a mysterious sound,
I find a wonderland that I've never seen.

Should I go ahead or stop to listen?
Faries who treat me as a stranger.
When silence desends, all of a sudden,
I walk into the forest deeper and deeper.

I should take a deep breath
To save my heart from death.

Eleven Lin

Balloon

On a fine afternoon, I sit on the balcony,
Looking at the deep clouds intently.
You and I travel in a balloon, flying so high.
And the rainbow appears in the sky.

We wander freely like a breeze,
Wondering the secret of the universe.
Somehow I'm moved by this wonderland,
But I just too shy to hold your hand.

Forget all the troubles and sorrows.
Say farewell to the boring days.
And then, the desert in sight-
Will become the oasis in mind.

Sands of time goes by, silently.
The breeze touches our faces gently,
Which makes our heart beat so fast.
It's a rhythm that will ever-last.

Together we can see the splendid setting sun.
The fireworks redden the sky just for fun.
I can see the love light in your eyes,
And I wonder whether you realize.

The scene moves me to have a strong will.
How I wish that everything could stay still.
At the moment and in the balloon,
Just you and me, what an afternoon.

Eleven Lin

Blood Brothers

A thunder splits the starless night
Though in the dark, we long for the light
Flowers flying in the breeze
Redden the sky and we all freeze

Black clouds are swirling
In the haze, the way we're feeling
There is a belief in our heart
That we can tear the rainbow apart

Running on this war-torn land
We must hold our destiny in our hand
All suffers an unimaginable pain
No one understands, we won't explain

Blood is pouring out of our body
Like the cascade, but it's far from a tragedy
For how many times we've been together
To fight against the enemy and support each other

It's a pain for butterflies to struggle out of the cocoon
But through this it can fly freely towards a brighter moon
We can't anticipate what will happen along the way
Just accomplish our missions before the break of day

Eleven Lin

Body And Soul

Waking down the street of the city,
I've always felt somehow sad.
Even a big city like it
Cannot spare me somewhere to inhabit,
Not just for my body
But also my dying soul.

Eleven Lin

Double Fantasy

Without being noticed and making a sound,
Fragments in my mind
Fills the gap of my heart.
But still the fleeting days
Have to fly away forever.

Trivial things of the past
Capture my heart once more
And reverberate with the fragments.
Then comes the moment
When the World comes into being.

Eleven Lin

Dream Within A Dream

The dreams in my very childhood
Are like the weather in rainy days.
They fly so mild in a good mood,
Soaring so slow in so many ways.

Eleven Lin

Fire And Ice

Why people say I'm as cold as ice
Though I'm actually burning as hot as fire?
All the things around me
Is like the symptoms of having a fever.
The higher temperature I've got inside,
The colder I feel outside.

Eleven Lin

From Me To You

Time is just like a relentless knife.
In a flash it can tear all the promises apart.
Goodbye doesn't mean we can't see each other again,
But why can't we firmly make it to the end?

From me to you the distance is not that far.
But still my heart you don't understand.

They don't know how simple you are.
They don't know how clean you are.
All around the world
I have found you
You are my guiding star.

They don't know how tough you are.
They don't know how kind you are.
Deep in the dark
I have found you
You are my shining star.

In my life there are ups and downs,
But hope is all around.
If only you could stay with me.
Just like crying with a smile
Weeping with happy tears.

Eleven Lin

Hear The Wind Sing

When the wind blows, we are walking.
When it stops, we are leaving.
Hearing the wind, we wrote down a song.
When it sings again, will we be strong?

Singing along, we witness the change of seasons.
Step by step, we have finally become mature persons.
A good beginning deserves a better ending.
But the road ahead of us is still winding.

Singing along, we witness the change of seasons.
Step by step, we have finally become mature persons.
We are still walking but we are about to go.
The wind stops when it begins to blow.

Eleven Lin

Innocent Days

Again, the rain is ceaselessly falling.
The people on TV are too stupid to state.
In the fridge, there is a can of sardine.
Taking it out, I find it past it's expiration date.

Sipping a carton of milk, I lie idly.
The rhythm of the rain makes me nostalgic.
The innocent days deep in my memory
Are all colourful clouds full of magic.

The world exists for nobody.
Every day sun rises and sets.
I always have a strong curiosity
To catch tomorrow's silhouettes.

Through the open window,
From the gloomy sky,
The soothing wind begins to blow,
Bringing me a pure feeling that won't die.

My room is a mess, dreadful and awful.
The light is shimmering due to the weather.
My mind is wandering about, unfearful,
Though the sky outside is full of thunder.

Eleven Lin

My Heart Leaps Up

In this tumultuous world
I have no a single word
But I think I still have time
To wait for someone in my mind

In this season of intense heat
My heart leaps up, so do the cloud and breeze
Thinking of the promise that is long lost
I wonder whether it can move me or not.

I just can't help but recall
When I'm walking on the shore
With the fairy from the blue sky
On a mysterious summer's time

So graceful she dresses in azure
No one can't match her, I'm sure
Full of wonders, shines her eyes of blue
How I wish I could share these with you.

It's time to say farewell
For reasons I can't tell
Tears wake up from the dream
Welling up in my eyes, clear and clean

But somehow I still believe?
The future is infinite, what a relief
It lies right in the present
It lies right before me, never absent.

Eleven Lin

November Eulogy

In the bustling street where the snow is falling,
Broken hearts are changed into vapour floating.
A cold night depicts a moon even colder,
And coins drop silently into the hand of the loner.

At the cross road of life alone I stand.
Which way should I take I do not understand.
The lost dreams will vanish when the winds blow.
They are all hidden in the silver wings of snow.

Eleven Lin

Red Street, Blue Tower

I woke up to find myself in a strange place
Where a cat dozed off with good grace.
It seemed that he was fond of dreaming,
In which he could find a fish, chewing.

On the bench shined the sunlight softly.
Walking in the street, I found nobody.
In a grocery there were many fish on sale.
The whole thing seemed like a fairy tale.

The cat appeared in the corner of the Red Street.
Gazing at the fish, he was like the captain of a fleet.
Mouth watering, he turned to me,
Asking me to find out the shop's key.

I soon recognized him and we came together,
Heading for the top of the Blue Tower.
Along the way leaves were falling tumultuously,
Flowing to attend the sky's wedding ceremony.

The stairs before us were long and winding.
The exit could not be seen though we were finding.
Suddenly there was a voice speaking from above,
"You can't leave until you can find your love."

Eleven Lin

Starless Night

On the white worn canvas, the setting-sun softly shines,
Revealing under the cypress tree the secret lines.
The sorrow of the journey has become a poem of love;
The passing years are like the clouds floating above.

In the palette, colours have been running through for years;
The daffodils are meandering like a river of tears.
Into the winds, the calls from the distant mountains last.
And even eternity can become a thing of the past.

Those dreams at the left side soon vanish at the right.
In the blue sky, no wings can soar freely in sight.
When the night comes, were it to be full of shining stars,
In your eyes of blue, there would be no more scars.

To seize the present between yesterday and tomorrow.
To paint with the glorious colour your face of sorrow.

Eleven Lin

The Ark

The swirling night was split by bolt of lightning.
The scattering stars were torn into pieces.
The balance of the world started collapsing,
So did all the inhumane human species.

At the end of the world I stood in the wide wasting ruin,
Searching for the long-lost future for the human race.
The road always lies ahead, though it is long and winding.
But somehow I could not move to quicken my pace.

The eyes from the dying stars cried for a final rest downward,
Which turned into a sword piercing deep into my heart.
Time is like a restless river that will never flow backward.
But I found all those past things in sight with a start.

Now I stand in the Ark, recalling again our innocence
And waiting till the last moment for your appearance.

Eleven Lin

The Beauty In A Thousand Years

In the moonlit night, flowers and maple trees are sleepless.
Behind the curtains spreads the sadness.
In the starry night, dancing sleeves and breeze are speechless.
Under the eaves flow the memories.
The moondust and starlight are streaming through my fingertips,
The scene is as what it was in the past.

Who slept in the wind for a thousand year,
Writing down the immortal poems?
The sound of flute sounds sweet and clear,
Floating high in the deep clouds.
The beauty still sits in the setting sun.
Unconsciously, a thousand years have passed.

Eleven Lin

The Clear Sky

I always recall my summer's dreams.
They are all memories like poems.
With the rainbow's appearing,
It brings me the purest feeling.

The freshness of trees touches my face,
And gives me a warm embrace.
The sound of falling leaves beckons me,
Setting my thoughts totally free.

Over the rainbow,
In the clear sky,
The winds blow,
Fair and fine.

Eleven Lin

The Journey

You are about to have a new journey,
During which you will meet many strangers,
Who will soon become familiar to you.
But you will be a stranger forever.

Eleven Lin

The Left Eye And The Right Eye

My left eye is bright;
My right eye is blurred.
But somehow
The world in my left eye is blurred,
And the world in my right eye is bright.

The same world,
In my left eye and right eye,
Relects different scenes.

The same word,
At different time of my life,
Contains different meanings.

Eleven Lin

The Liquidized Fire

After a long crawling and struggling
I could take a deep breath finally.
But I found that what I had been inhaling
Is but an liquidized fire actually.

With an invisible knife which is blunt-pointed,
I tried but failed to cut the solidified air.
'Why you're here? ' suddenly someone shouted,
'You the liquidised fire! '

Eleven Lin

The Mirror Of Memory

The mirror reminds me of my childhood
When we made a promise under the tree.
Leaves witnessed our brotherhood.
Our days were just that carefree.

On the balcony we laughed together
Looking at the sky with no regard.
We made a deal with each other
That we would never ever be apart.

The voice under the tree has gone with the wind,
But it somehow lingers in my ears.
The childish faces seems cannot be seen,
But I can still dream of it, full of tears.

The ever-lasting memory is apparent,
Which has become a melody in my mind.
At that time, we were that innocent,
Walking hand in hand in the blue sky.

Eleven Lin

The Missing Of Teeth

I often dream of my teeth missing.
But realizing that, I've been without dreams.
What is the meaning of it?
I cannot make it clear.
But gaze quietly-
At my reflection in the mirror.

Eleven Lin

The Moment

In a starry night on a summer's time fly fireflies.
The moon is silent, washing down the dust.
In the woods, I find tears welling up in my eyes.
For the nostalgic, sipping the wine is a must.

Bathed in the moonlight, the spring comes back to life.
Blowing, all my memories about her start.
Her faint aroma that haunts me becomes a knife,
Piercing deep into my lingering heart.

At this moment my mind is wandering about.
Sleepless, a crow falls down at last.
I pick up a black feather, without a doubt.
Writting down all my dream-like past.

Though in sight flowers bloom and fade away,
In my mind, the moment will always sway.

Eleven Lin

The Other Shore

In my childhood I always stood tiptoe to have a glance
At the other shore but in vain in the distance.
From then I made up my mind to sail in the future
To fight against the fierce waves azure.

Now that the wistle of the ship beckons me,
Luring me to smell the aroma of the sea.
Washing the face with waves has become my habit.
All my uncertainties has gone to where birds inhabit.

The voyage ahead is full of unkown dangers,
But there is always a firm belief in dreamers.
My tenderness has been gradually washed away.
And I begin to sail in the wind without any delay.

After each storm the sky will again turn blue,
In which all my memories are running through.
Bathed in the hue which is almost transparent,
The sky sees his reflection in the sea, no different.

Again the sun shines on the ship in the morning.
The once bitter sea water now tastes like sweet drinking.
Most of the time the situation is severe and risky,
But to me it is no more than the prelude of the symphony.

In the journey through the past to the future,
I must grasp hard the compass in my heart mature.
For it will lead me to the right direction
To the other shore beyond any imagination.

Eleven Lin

The Requiem

On the land where a war is ongoing,
There're corpses living and souls dying.
Drenched in blood, the river flows.
Full of intense heat, the wind blows.

Shedding invisible tears, the flowers remain
With an endless and unbearable pain.
The sunlight can't be seen, what a gloomy sky.
Hunger for the carrions, the vultures fly.

Darkness and silence descend to this ground
When merciless gunfire spreads around.
Children crying, the sacrifices are meaningless.
From their faces tears fall down soundless.

A bell tolls in the deserted valley.
It's for whom it sounds so mournly?

Eleven Lin

The Sound Of The Heart

The world will never stop revolving.
What stops is the sound of the heart.
But does the heart has a sound?
Lub-dub, lub-dub!
But are they the real sound of the heart?
Lub-dub, lub-dub!
I don't have a clue.
So I turn to ask the stars
With a humble heart.

Eleven Lin

The Toy Shop

Walking in the heavy rain with an umbrella,
I find an antique toy shop at the street corner.
A guitar leaning by many painted ponies;
Music boxes begin to play the symphonies.

The wicked witch is riding on a flying broom,
Clutching in her hand a fake crystal ball of gloom.
The wind-up cat is holding a balloon of white;
The tin soldier frowns at the corner bottom right.

The wizard's apprentice is about to show
Fortune-telling with tarot cards to the scarerow.
A silver pot is hanged on the tree by the elf.
Rosaries upon the forbidden book are on the shelf.

Against the shop windows are my fingers.
It's on the dreamy shop that my heart lingers.

Eleven Lin

The Waterdrops

It's on a fine afternoon
That I heard the sound of the waterdrops.
They came out ceaselessly
From my heart to the starry sky.
Unconsciously, the night came to the earth
With his silver glow
Shining upon us.

Eleven Lin

Walking Alone In The Dark

Walking alone in the dark,
I passed by it by accident.
At that moment,
It was like the fireworks falling down from the sky.
With its sudden appearance,
It suddenly vanished,
Carving in my heart the changes of the passing time.

Eleven Lin

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While the blind night sees a frozen moon,
The surroundings become quiet and soundless soon.
Beyond the frontier a figure suddenly appear.
Finally the lone wolf has returned to his home dear.

Eleven Lin