

The kids in the cage

We fight in a virtual world □ While the real one falls. □ Words that with the sun today are gone.
I saw them cry and I cry □ I am a mother after all □ I saw my girl in that girl □ And my boy in
that boy □ I got sick and looked around □ Are you blind? Or Deaf or mute? □ We pulled the
leaves but it is the root. □ But the kids are in a cage tonight □ I lost track of what is wrong or
right. □ I hope the screams don't wake you up □ While you are snuggled in your bed □ I hope
tomorrow you forget □ The time you gave the keys to □ The man who locked the cage.

My labels

My labels are many
Immigrant, religious, woman
I wish it was just human
Sun is running out of power
shouldn't we already be in peace?
All the martyrs, heroes and soldiers
Victims, pacifists and murderers
All of them with a history Underground
That is Inspiring and forgettable
Words without sound

I bet their spirits yell
When they see us falling
They yell "just agree"
Here this night at this moment
We can't fight death, natural disasters or time.
But we can stop killing each other if we want.
They have called me naive more than once
But I made the promise to live in peace
And you, also can.

Friends

To the ones that talk to different gods
But with the same intention
And they look each other in the eyes
Not the clothes, not the wrinkles, not the hair
To the ones that have a great smile to share,
And tears for your sorrow,
And a soft comfortable hug.
Time respects those people
The Hours slide around
and a shield is formed

Maybe With energy ,
the kind that you get when
Souls are running free
When you are there pouring yourself
Getting empty
So empty
So light
Gravitating around,
Dancing, but just talking
To those good old friends
Thanks for dancing.

□□