

The thoughts of fathomless insights

Written by Joana

<p>July 1997</p> <p>◆</p> <p>The thoughts of fathomless insights</p> <p>Bound in times' memory</p> <p>Tattered nylon threading</p> <p>Cease to bind its beauty.</p> <p>Sweaty palm stained cotton</p> <p>Reveal the scented decaded roses</p> <p>On a cover that has lain</p> <p>On many a heart's desires.</p> <p>◆</p> <p>You, nonchalantly, laid it on my table</p> <p>I, non-expectantly, laid it on my lap.</p> <p>◆</p> <p>The nylon threads gave way to discipline</p> <p>Unfolding the hidden depths of their secrets</p> <p>Opening triumphantly the way</p> <p>To my confirmation of a dream in search.</p> <p>◆</p> <p>Heart sings a melody</p> <p>Eyes walk through the print</p> <p>Ears perceive the fantasy.</p> <p>◆</p> <p>A love fathoms idealism</p> <p>As the mind succumbs to emotion</p> <p>As the "I" falls passionately</p> <p>To the depths of appreciation</p> <p>for the one man that is all in one</p> <p>and one in all.</p>