

The Nine Circles

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A mi amado hijo Mikhail Massol Altieri

EYES

My eyes are closing
I lie down, stretch
try to turn face down
to skip the time.

I remember
certain things
during those days,
my eyes are closing
walked silently.

My hearts beats
in flower water
fragrance of the yellowing
jasmine.

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Thinking in you
with my eyes and thumps down
heavily on the ground.

HEART

My heart is
water, land, blood time
alonly cell sand,
Parenthesis]
full wood by force
fury storm and
quiet pebbles of fire
in the night.

My heart is
water, land place to
struggle the past, build dreams

My heart is
a moonlight cat, just that,
my heart.

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FIREFLIES

I go again
I got dressed with
the skies
grass green round the land
breath eternity
rhymes just thrown turned on.

Legs to dream
eyes to write
hands to feel my face.
The night is pillows heart
inside my soul,
thinking in you
burn with lights
like fireflies to join the night.

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SKIES

Bit of drop to drop
red wine
in one gulp
yellow light to see
that everything can be
to lay waste
out
in side
fury skies
thorn time, liking birds
drop to drop
red wind, follow stream
to stir the floor just drop to drop to wait the time.

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SOUL

Sometimes,
the soul is table flower
blue wall to play fair
confidence to sit down.

Both syrup in sponge
inside the end of pitcher
just wait the red
wine of heart.

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SPLASH

Therefore
time to time
jump
spoiled everything.

Water
they gaining on me
to dress in velvet
to be in doubt
the green mountain.

But everywhere
just like water
to glance at sky
the blue wall and
jump time to time
only splash.

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LIFE

So keep my life
around my body book
and read lines and lines
believe in me
with the nature of simple man
like years, days, months
I go back to fly around
the earth in violet flowers sand.

Alone with spoons of honey
to dream that one day
you as my re flexion and my
gnspoken mind,
Gonna be light, heart
to walk with me
hundred of words in my hand
and plenty soul lines and lines
so keep my life.

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LIPS

Take the lips across the air
summer hands
keep heart violet
flowing verbs and nouns in the grass
the face,
hat in the window
red moving floor to floor
give me eyes to look
my time.

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OCEAN

I found your ocean
in every candy water
in the skies salt
utopias of life
waiting to see the land
celebrated moments
dangerous (breach) with past
fertile dreams
furious visions
reconciliation with past.
Teaspoon of time smalls like
canvas chair
like milk, dinner may be
on day outside
in a little table
on the grass
running up the stairs
of the time
and contemplate your ocean
with the tenuous
fragrance of the flowers
of my eyes