

## Language

by lex *Saturday, Nov 10 2012, 11:08am*

international / poetry / post

in the womb i learnt to speak  
the language of creation  
but forgot when i entered this world

slowly i learnt the audible  
language of man with  
its limitations and inadequacies

i became tired of constant  
misunderstandings  
and the conflicts they create  
so i turned to the rhythm  
of the sun, moon and stars.

moving majestically with  
inarticulate heavenly bodies  
i began to remember  
my first words

countless beings  
from countless worlds  
are able to communicate  
and understand each other  
speaking as if mute  
the inarticulate language  
of the heart