

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