

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

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-227.html>