

## Lost Flowers

### Cemetery of Scream

Dust particles of the empty words like left wings of the invisible birds  
flowers the storm of the words'n'feelings h's like wind  
frail and brittle stalks-  
it's time to pass and die lightnings of feelings  
the silence of the warm evening stars threw on the heaven like  
the seeds of  
flowers of hate'n'love  
The rains streaming along the edge of the counter  
flowing down the shoulders and face cold blows of whip  
the whisper of silent drops windows, panes of flashes'n'brilliance  
the darkened by the grey fog of the gloom  
Liberation'n'freedom empty cages out of pigeons  
we were floated by the ocean with the eternal prophecy in the hands  
and  
The poetry of the streets drowned in the rain  
the green of the trees and the black of the night  
contrast of hope and hidden sad floods of tears cold and soulless  
Lost flowers covered by the dust of oblivion  
mercy hidden under the veil of the old splendour the past  
immortal monument of hate'n'love of passion'n'desire  
Someone said to the mirror when you're alone in your world  
it will be the end of your dreams it will stay just the sad  
the green of hope the next blessing left on the stained table