

ODE TO THE LATE NIGHT DESTINATION

Omar S. Alattas

Spontaneous journey...Sudden and unplanned
Left here...Got there...I wasn't aware
Out of the blue...It was all blue
From your much loved color...We were submerged into your beloved color

A dimension I have never traveled...Beyond common sense
We were smaller than raindrops
Your lips opened and closed like petals
I couldn't touch you...You were too close within

All I could do is look into the silence of your eyes to realize it's deeper than
all roses.