

It's the deepest you reach
 Within the shallows
 It's the sweetest you taste
 In the bitter
 The highest you grasp
 In the lows
 May it be the loudest
 In your silence
 The chaos, the violence
 The peace?
 The fractures, the fractions
 The whole, yet the piece?
 The shivers in the heat
 The quivers down the spine
 Right through to the feet
 The light in the darkness
 The strength in defeat
 The cries of joy
 The pain of retreat
 The colour of dreams
 Shall it be profanity
 In belief
 The first glance
 Held to the last dance
 A melody,
 To your heart beat
 The pleasure in wounds
 Unhealed
 All that they say
 And much more
 Until you feel.

Karrar Alalawi