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BY: Luis D. Perez

FEELINGS*

Traveling cage,
moving in a small world,
I have feelings of love,
seeing women walking around
spreading a prohibited perfume.

The nature of feelings
is when the sun and rains
are touching me.

Suppressing the emotions,
looking at the prison trees,
walking without shoes,
I hear the voice of oppressing wing.

I have strong feelings,
dreaming on the bubble bath,
dinner on the ocean,
eliminating the bars and wires,
having a one-night stand of affairs.

What I can tell you is
that it was a feeling of a
wet dream being interrupted
by count time. Can I dream again
without waking up.

What can I tell you
when I see freedom on my thoughts,
discovering the feelings and
dealing with the present pain.

I'm trapped on the wire
with feelings of love
in the middle of the storm.
Touched by flowers with poison thorn.

Life is a lesson to learn
with a series of transitions
with or without feelings.

Life itself is elusive
truths, thoughts and feelings.

We have to reach
those feelings,
dreaming on hope
and struggle for surviving
in a human zoo.

