

HOME

by luca ilham di prima



A word is written fast
Too easily we do
A word is on your tongue
So easily misused
The paper knows the worth each letter carries
Even if they're hidden in way too many stories
All wound down the page, so black
The paper let them be
Never can you take them back
Feel it
Listen
Let it come to you
Meaning is embodied
In the letters, in the fractals of your soul
Words just try to be
So much more we just can't see
In your soul embedded
The craving never ends
Shout it out in stillness
The whispering of your hands
Hold the secret of our longing
Unspoken yet persistent
Core of all the quests
The aching in my chest
The echo of your heart
Let emerge them out of dark
Without a glimpse
Comes like a spark
A word is written fast
Too easily we do
A word is on your tongue
So easily misused
The meaning hidden in light so dark
That your eyes don't dare to see
Where your heart was meant to be
In truth was born what needs no mask
The sacred space, all what I ask
Not built of roles or expectations
Not earned with blood and humiliation
But out of love and trust and grace
On this paper, written in the safest place
In the letters, in the fractals
Of my soul, of my aching heart
The paper let you be
Never can you be taken back
I wrote you down
Calling you
Craving you
Evoking you
Without a glimpse
Of where you were
Without a glimpse
Of where you are
But deeply knowing
My soul's roam
The letters, black, wound down the page
Just
HOME

NEVER FALL IN LOVE.
Never really fall in love.

Really (?)

(Forever again! and again! and again! and again! and
again! and again! and again! and again! and again!)
Never experience the depth and purity and the power
of real love.

Never flowing through you,
waves of your highest self.

Being you deep inside of your chest,
feeling who you are.

Who you want to be,
aware of your breath and your life.

Just know that life is something tangible, moments
without an expiration date.

More than just a rattle of frames that line up seemingly
insignificantly.

(your) A picture, a work of art, a vision that spreads
within you and caresses you inside, comforts and hugs
you, clings you and surrenders to your grip.

But not without telling you, betraying you,
remembering you, revealing and warning you!!!
that love IS delicate, fragile, can be all too transient
and you have to remember what it was like to be
without her, that being, that you (how could you even
dare to know better?) called life?

Shallow the existence! before love came into our lives.

Trying to see with closed eyes (who am I? what can I
ask for? what shall I want and who shall I be?)

for the light, for the confession, for our ultimate
YES.

To us.

To me.

To you.

To everything.

Every second.

With every breath.

To all life.

That's why you never fall in love.

Never fall in love.

if you dread your love will not be stronger than our
fear.

LOVE(!)

but love without hesitation.

without a doubt.

without guaranteed safety.

without guides and guardrails.

without darkness in your heart.

Love without expecting anything in return,

Love for the sake of love.

Or live without love (can you step back now? now that
you know?)

Blue and thick, swallowed as life
The bloody tears, gifts of strife
Beneath the surface of empty treasure
Carried across the roads of restless pleasure

Will you climb the stairs on your knees?
Will the door hide what you shouldn't see?
Kill the beast that isn't me
Left alone in the blinding sea
Built to die for us to be

For us we need to walk the light
Eat the living, loved at first sight
Darkness crawls in the yellow night
Distance crumbles, voices end the fight

You don't belong there, it's
NOT YOUR BLOOD
The white walls lie so honestly
Go! Choose your path, go silently
Don't wake the lovers, don't say a word
Breathe in the shadow, bite hard your lips
It's not your place, be free at least

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CALL THE WINGS

They said you'll find
What you didn't chase so long
Much too long you didn't know

The cavern holds a secret
In their darkness shines a sign
Leading me to highest mind
In their darkness where it sleeps

The eye
Turning
Rolling
Blinking

Seeing me in brightest light
Even through the hidden mind
Reckless thought and useless blind

Voices clawing into my heart
Words are falling
Will she fall apart?

Rise the sun
Ride the wind
Call your heart
Hold my hand
Don't let go
Rising high and down below
In the deepest depths
Your soul
Holds the wings
My heart will flow

Let's be
LIKE WATER

Shine like a crystal
So clear and white

Flow down so smooth
Fly with the stream
Be soft and mellow
A diving kite

Add no resistance
To what is yours
No rock can stop us
Let's drift!
To golden shores

There is no block
No turning back
Eyes on the sea
I've got your back

Was it seven years ago?
You are stretching me like a
bow.
Suffering.
Joy.
Bliss, and
Fear.
All the doors and stairs led me
here.

Every memory is like a scar.
Expectations drift away, so far.
Recognition of what could have
been.
If I'd just dared to be me.

NICE TURN, SATURN!
You can loosen your grip on me.
Now I know who I am.
Why this heart had to burn.

Bring it on, the next round.
I am ready without any fear.
The last time, you left me this
wound.
Though you changed me, now
my vision is clear.

Are these scars meant to be mine?
This line of yours, is not my sign.
This face not mirroring the life I claim.
Won't need to walk your path.
Don't draw it in my time.

CLEAN THE TABLE,
sort the mess.
Hand to hand, don't stain your dress.
Broken glass and balanced weight.
Your eyes will see the choice of fate.

Toys remain where stillness sleeps.
In the attics of our dreams.
Sold and lost and left behind,
embraced by shadows;
at the backdoor of my mind.

Clean the table, sort the mess.
Hand to hand, don't stain your dress.
Broken glass and balanced weight.
Your eyes will see the choice of fate.

Walk away, let him behind.
Don't be as tall and dark, but find:
The brightest stars you'll ever see!
Once fainted now as white as light.
Your gift from darkness,
hidden in plain sight.

Clean the table, sort the mess.
Hand to hand, don't stain your dress.
Broken glass and balanced weight.
Your eyes will see the choice of fate.
Broken glass and balanced weight.
Your heart will see the choice of fate.

Pour the water,
Fill the cup.
You're upside down.
But mirrored up.

Leave behind the holes you
carry.
The ancient wounds you had to
marry.
Never served your sacred path.
The fortune lost, dreams fell to
death.

Sweet star, you're
MIRRORED
in my time.
You're meant to shine!
To rise,
To chime!
Let go the pain in empty cups.
Drink moonlight's truth – the
light of hearts.
We are the lovers, we are the
STARS,
Mirrored
like time, ignited sparks.

I am here to
COMPLETE A CYCLE.
Not just mine - ours.

My father, my mother, my brothers.
My uncles, my grandfathers, my ancestors.
My sisters, my friends, my lovers.
Everyone I have met, everyone who has crossed my
path.

I walk this path, but I do not walk alone.
They have been here before me.
They are here with me.
They will be here after me.

I walk this path, but I do not walk alone.
They gather the moments I need to see.
They weave the lessons I need to hold.
They shape the awareness I need to carry.

I walk this path, but I do not walk alone.
Because in the end, we are one.
There is no beginning, no end.
Only the movement of remembering.

We are here to remember.
To remember our divinity.
To remember that we came into this world small,
so that we may remember how vast we are.

This body, this time, this space -
these are not limits. They are gifts.
Because without them, we are too whole to see
difference.
Too whole to experience longing.
Too whole to journey home.

And so we forget.
And so we wander.
And so we search.

Until the moment arrives -
when we feel it, when we know it -
the cycle is closing.
The path is complete.
The remembering begins.

I am here to complete a cycle.
And I do not walk alone.