

# Sirrah, Floor's Embrace

I rip from the sheets of my bed  
the stories of defeats  
I tear them away  
from the smiling throat that bleeds

One motion of my hand and tenderness is leaving  
And you wait patiently till it stops beating  
Stops pumping, feeling and causing dreadful pain  
Requests get stuck in larynx,  
Crush it with their weight  
For so many years...never...never told!  
There was only one such a day  
On which I saw  
Happiness in your eyes  
Still and gazing at who knows what, oh what!  
And so little did you need  
to restore your peace of mind

In your clenched fist  
You try to hide your fingers  
I ask about the sky  
You say nothing!  
Hear your heavy breathing...  
Oh Dad, say something!

I'd like to offer you  
Freedom, respect and fame  
Almost everywhere, I will recognize your name  
Mouth becomes filled up with blood  
that runs in a hurry  
To congeal in the cold floor

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On which I saw  
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Still and gazing at who knows what, oh what!  
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