

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Angela Butkus: Two Poems

Angela Butkus · Wednesday, April 24th, 2019

### Strenuous Revival

A voice of slowing sands and time unwind  
 Among the nightingale's long avenue  
 As fearful notions' fly away, behind.

The leaves demand ocean's reprieve and whines  
 For chance, degrees of endurance one knew—  
 The voice of slowing sands and time unwind.

Her longing yearns for truthful arms and lines  
 To dance with tension, shedding saddened blues  
 As fearful notions fly and stay behind.

His grudge of ruling angst abound his mind  
 Is silenced, fading 'round the loving, grew  
 His voice of slowing sands and time; unwinds.

The queen of failure wants her crown to shine,  
 And burden's rapture keeps her servants true  
 As fearful notions fly and stay behind.

While castles shatter, killing few who blind  
 The broken-hearted, searching ruins for you—  
 Their voice of slowing sands and time unwind  
 As fearful notions fly and stay behind.

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### Desolation's Hymn

We walked our lines the way I knew my mind  
 Would pour the devil's ink from lips around  
 A heavy burden, running through the blind  
 In flashing alleys, losing love of sounds.

I wish to press my lips on strength; his skin—  
A sage of freedom bringing vision back  
To living tubes of desolation's kin  
Without a shepherd making up the slack.  
But clothes are clinging tight to fate's defeat—  
His costume's hand already longs the prowl,  
Yet sorrow leaves him stuck on certain streets.  
He keeps my eyes in pockets; waiting now  
    In hopes of hearts finding, arriving home  
    While giving emptiness a chance to be alone.

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