Cultural Daily

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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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