

Patrizia Burley Lombardi

WATER IN HER SOUL

Her eyes
feeding
on the glassy water

Her spirits soar
over Bare lifeless masts

water in her soul

she dreams of
that harbour of boats
home to the whales
throbbing with the din
of metal ...
in the wind

Her life elsewhere
lost
in the hum drum
of an orderly
crowded
city