

Waves of Transformation

Written by Esther Yasmin, December 2011

It's time to pick up all the pieces;
put them back in place.
Fragments of broken debris
disintegrate to reveal that face

Oh how I long to see that again.
To be immersed in that essence.
Oh how I long to feel that with me again,
that everlasting presence.

My love, it was you wasn't it?
And it has been all that while.
I long to be back in your arms.
And melt into that smile.

I'd like to get to that point,
when all fear and torment is gone.
I know I've got one step ahead.
I know it won't be long.

The stillness sings a different tune.
A new verse every day.
And in my heart I sing along.
Through sadness, peace and pain.

I guess I'll wait
and let them come,
those powerful waves of transformation.
Merge with me, carry me along,
transport me to that revelation!



Painting: 'Waves of Transformation' by Esther Yasmin, oil on canvas