

Dualistic Nature by John M. Hughes

John M. Hughes

Presented by

My poetic Side



Dedication

Harsha Raorane

Acknowledgement

Life

About the author

Philosophical dualistic Poetry written by me. I graduated in critical writings / English from University of North Carolina. I was born in Oxford Mississippi on 6th December 1975.

summary

Echoes

Echoes

Echoes A voice cries out screaming to be heard; Lost in an existence of broken sorrow Just as in the beginning a voice thunders; Traveling forever in eternity lost The thoughts of yesterday, living today; The thoughts of tomorrow, living yesterday Exhorting, begging, beseeching to be heard; Echoes in a timeless expanse No name or face to a broken voice; Searching for a place to exist Love for the loveless is an excess; A heavy burden you must bear alone A brief moment we are here coexisting; Only our words left for hearts to remember Our memories spoken on lips still warm; While long cold the fires of a voiceless cry Soon all words no longer remembered nor even cared; All that remains are echoes resonating throughout eternity.