

In betweens Apeirophile.

A.Sofea

Presented by

My poetic side 



summary

Nightingale

wonderland

univ-U

un-defined

Suara

She, returns.

Camellia

Miles of Thorns

naked truth.

Pilihan.

Parting Ground

That wall of mine.

Nightingale

The longing conversation lasts the night,
humming melodies,
singing stories,
almost melt the walls of mine.

You're the nightingale that sings,
to wish you stay and chime more beats.
and no larks to shall be seen.

wonderland

Under the moonlight,
the euphoric conversation,
brings the twisted adjustments,
to that ecstatic world,
called the 'wonderland of us'.

univ-U

The kismet brought our paths together,
crossing our stars, crashing on one another.
My north star, my universe that you lit.
In between souls you hid.
I found you now.
For so you, to become the center of my universe.

un-defined

I learnt something today.
To output dates and days.
Because the secrets are all mine, not to be said,
Beneath every words I wrote and played,
Towards the end, its still the '**un-potrased**'.

Suara

Suara

Mati rasa.

Tanpa rasa tiada erti kata-kata.

Tidak lantang bernaratif mahupun bersuara.

Kalau lantang kotak suara, harus rancang kosa kata.

Mungkir kata, tiada percaya.

Silap budi bicara, terpesonglah pandangan manusia

She, returns.

T'was in the hour of the owl,
the moon has set.
Rising the darkness to vow,
Hearing the wind with its breath.

Surviving the days,
of which looking like a haze.
Clinging and grasping,
to the hope that has been hanging.

She looked through,
and she came back.
She stayed and she lasts.
The days she survived, she adapts.
Turning the haze to the light,
of where it rages as the sun fires.

Camellia

the garth lies,
in between the sun and the sand.
the butterflies fly,
exerting the warmth of your hands.
the nine clouds,
pouring walls of Camellias.

-Where solace and serenity was sought

Miles of Thorns

Eyes, arms, lips locked
Shutting every senses,
This distance knocked.
Hush baby, it's not now.
That this love made us bow.
Fingers intertwined shall be the sign,
of you and I shall sail fine.

naked truth.

To deny, and to gainsay
the feelings for you.

Of it being recklessly centred and occupied,
in the depth of my soul.

The bluntness acceptance of the naked truth,
of you are not mine to begin with.

Which precisely indicates that our ends will never meet.

And so for, I'm letting you go.

Pilihan.

Geraknya masa,
tak lagi banyak berkosa kata.

Sebaiknya pergi,
supaya tak lagi makan hati.

Hilang tanpa bilang,
tiada saksi dari mata pasang.

Belum kau jumpa,
yang namanya harta cinta.

Yang akan kau belajar,
erti apresiasi dan menghargai.

Parting Ground

Buried deep down,
The angst, desire and passion.
Engaging its core,
gagging her thoughts up,
thru the play of letters and words.

Moulding meanings,
Secreting solicitude,
Worshipping warmth.

The crescent parts its way,
revealing the hidden crown,
beneath her pair of hiatus sight.

That wall of mine.

I stood independently tall and high without you.
Then you came, then i loved you more than what i could ever have.
I filled the gap, unintentionally, which i thought had never been there before.
I started invest more on you, thinking the worth it'll be it.
I commenced something i didn't think it would bring me down.
I numbed and I toppled down.
I bowed for i admit that loving you is desirable but owning you is indeed impossible.
I lost myself, then the ego that i manned falls apart when im with you.
I'm writing this lesson here, and the beauty is for thee to judge.
I had known for it to be only a glimpse.
Temporarily but ultimately, eventually, disappear when the time has come for us to part.
I had it striked me, when thoughts gravitated me deep down to reality.
So thank you, to you, undeniably too good to be true. I loved you.