

In Spirit

Singular we fall from wombs,
like teardrops between the moist, dusty air
and the cheek of eternity.
Our only journey is that of our mother's body.
The only love we ever taste,
is that of the words from her heart, falling onto our mouths.
The only rush we ever feel,
is that of her life in our bloodstream.
The only happiness we ever reach
is that of her pain, her slowly growing pain...
At different speeds we roll over the sharpened, third leaf of grass;
We burst into millions of salty nanoparticles of dust.
A giant crystal of dust the sky is;
I am its tear-drop of loneliness, onto no floor of earth.

Shpresa Ymeraj is an Albanian-American poet. She was born in the seaside city of Vlore Albania, 7 May 1972. She started exploring classic literature and writing poetry at a very young age; she continued to write through her adult life and started publishing in her late thirties. Her poems have been published in Albanian and American magazines, and online poetry portals.



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