

Sea of Tears

Bianka Roberts

I carry your light and sent on my skin, and your sound on my heart

I carry in my blood the foam of the sea, and your horizons on my eyes

I carry the burden of your suffering on my contuse, and it consumes me with every breath

I carry the responsibility to been your voice, because your cries haven't reach the heart of the ignorant

I carry the knowledge of county lines, but when it comes to it we are all the same

I carry your dreams of crying tears of happiness, but your deep tears of sorrow and sadness over flows me with every wave

I carry your weight on my shoulders, that in sometimes I wonder when it is going to end

I carry the understanding that I'm a sinner, and that all sins are thrown in your deepness

I am like the wind, with your landscapes and dreams I will leave
And thinking of you in the sunset will make the journey shorter

My childhood stayed on your beaches, in that beautiful sand
and sun

You are a watercolor mirror for this world that reflects the sky
above us

You are the theme of many gorgeous paintings, and the
inspiration of the poem of freedom

I long for a time where your suffering ends, where I could just
rest under the shade of a tree

Where all the trouble goes away, and dreams would flow as
they used to when we were kids.