

History, Future, Home

Revisiting the past
The passage of time, too fast
History, heritage melting with the present
A soul excited in assent, yet concurrently hesitant

Decades of memories, history stole
Only a few remain in essence whole

To reenter the past and turn back the time
Within my grasp, yes, it is mine

Anticipation, fear
Joy, delight coupled with hidden tears
Can the days of past remain the same, as I hope
Or will modernity have pillaged it with the snare of a rope

Too much for the heart to bear
Too much sentiment and emotion to share
Excitement, anticipation, fear
Yet the sounds of the sea, I hear

Its calm Adriatic hue
Its depth so blue
Its winds so diverse
Its whispers, a love and a curse

Will I answer the call?
Will I under its spell, fall?

January 29, 2019