

Once You Sang Lullabies

By Michael Enevoldsen

for my mother

Lullabies you once sang for me
Left no room for songs to dream
Now my lily, you sing no more
And the dreams you have had
Are no longer there to look for

Let me sing lullabies for your heart
without a hope
Like you once did
On evenings of bright dusks
Let's sing together for our lost landscapes
Let's sing together lullabies, sweet light!

Tornadoes of Leaves

By Michael Enevoldsen

Tornadoes of leaves
Embraced quiet echoes of dusts
Quenching their thirst for green.

Tornadoes of leaves
Sweeping across arid deserts of butterflies...

The Glowing Soul of the Old Tree

By Michael Enevoldsen

It was the glowing soul of the old tree
ascending to the sky
leaving behind its shell of worn out dreams
of forgotten days.
Kissing the sun while drifting away
on a gentle spring breeze in May.

Embracing new dreams that might come
by the whispers of the breeze in the cypress trees
that whispered of golden red sunrise over emerald blue seas.
That whispered of the songs of its very own soul.
The gentle breeze brought its soul new dreams
In the spring.

Darkness

By Michael Enevoldsen

He is neither a spring child.
Dad's nightmare...

Michael Enevoldsen bio: Michael Enevoldsen is a poet and photographer, who lives in Denmark, just outside the capital of Copenhagen. He has education as both a gardener and preschool teacher. The latter he finished at the University College of the city of Roskilde in 2015. His interests include literature, metaphysics, philosophy, meditation and nature – particularly bird watching and hiking. His poems have appeared in some international magazines, including Lummo Poetry Anthology 4 (USA) Calliope: Literary and Visual Arts Magazine (USA) Yellow Chair Review (USA), The Commonline Journal (USA), Time of Singing, (USA), Aquillrelle Anthology (Belgium) and Section 8 Magazine (one micropoem combined with two of his photos) (USA). Also he has works in the forthcoming issue of Madison's Lake Anthology and Indiana Voice Journal.