

Forces

Volume 2020

Article 34

5-1-2020

La Luna

Carlos Contreras

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Contreras, Carlos (2020) "La Luna," *Forces*: Vol. 2020 , Article 34.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2020/iss1/34>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

La Luna

Carlos Contreras

Your head rested on my shoulder,
as our chests grew further
with each and every sigh.

You were here with me
but we could both see
the growing distance between us.

I looked up through the sky
into the stars divine
and onto the big gray bulb.

And at that moment I saw you
wandering clueless
so I cried for the moon.

I raised the sea to get closer.
You weren't much older
But you acted like a stone.

Beaten by waves
and that bond we craved
seemed farther away.

But I still crawled toward heaven,
lying a mile away from the shore,
desperately trying to catch up.

I stretched my hand,
so I could touch land,
but you pushed me away.



Choices, Changes, Chances - Life in my 20's Malibet Karanja