

Andrei Nicolae Besleaga

Painting Poetry

poetry 2019-2025
second edition

Helsinki 2025

Painting Poetry

For Her

The muse that was,
Or is to be,
Which now forever lives
In all these paintings, poems, music, memories,
Imagine how a love like that would be.

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The Book of Poems of Paintings

Photos of moments, all the sparks,
Metaphoric paintings explanations,
Within the rhythm of my heart.

Unwritten Letters

I'll miss all the colours I know,
I'll miss all the music of soul,
They'll all be always in poetry,
And they won't even know.

The White Clock

We'll meet somewhere in white,
The non-colour of the billion colours,
The non-colour of a ray of light.

I'll count the shadows for an hour,
As that is all what time just leaves behind
Onto the clock of longest daylight when it's night.

I'll take the golden of the hearts,
I'll mix it with the silver of the minds,
And we will make the soul's night bright.

Sailing

And all the time since then,
Sailing the ship of all the ghosts,
In search of you.

Through all the waves of light,
Through all the waves of sounds,
Through all the waves of nights.

To reach your cold ice castle walls,
To reach your cold ice guards,
To fight the whole world and myself.

To reach your world,
To swap the dream for life,
The secret garden from inside.

From bottom end, drowned,
With help of guides from other life,
To get me to those lights.

And sailing with their maps,
And losing my own sight,
But knowing what is right.

The never ending search,
When all we find are clones,
And people that are stones.

And work and dream and play,
To keep them sane and human,
To keep myself alright.

Poems 2019-2025

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Poetry created as metaphoric explanations
to other arts & crafts created by the author,
or older and newer references in time.

