

## White Table

by Laloo Monday, Aug 23 2010, 6:52am

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the jar spilled on this white table of mine  
and for the millionth time  
i curse myself  
for the clumsy moves i make  
and i wish  
i wish i had the courage  
to let myself be  
myself.

i make faces cos i can't sit still  
and let myself  
just be.

i wonder when this mask will drop;  
i'm standing here naked  
in front of you,  
terrified  
cos u can see right through  
all the walls i put up,  
i tremble  
but can't move.

you come closer  
and place your hand  
on my arm,  
in that silence  
everything is said

and i cry,  
i cry those berlin walls  
away.