

Dreaming

by
Jordi Mas i Manjon



Poetry



Fundación J. Mas



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Dreaming

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*Perfume of freedom
my Being floods
in the heat of the summer
of a life
reaching the one
limit them
of the existence
unknown.*

*The born stars
from the conscience*

*free of the ties
imposed by the reason.*

*Dreams and realities,
realities and dreams,
which is the truth?*

do we dream?

do we live?

Truths and falsehoods,

poison or nectar,

born gods

from the stranger

imagination,

distant gods,

that they inhabit in

heart of the soul.



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Flower

by

Jordi Mas i Manjon

*Spring from the dawn
of a traveling soul.*

*Abyssal oceans
of deep feelings
flower of the summer
of alive colors*

*illuminating the world.
Happiness of the life
spring from the born flower
heart beating
slowly without time.
Small and fragile flower,
existence bud,
sprouted soul
of the earth with love.*



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*The Song of the Birds in the
Morning*

by

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*I wake up with the soft cooing
of the cheerful song
of the wild birds
nesting in the branches
of the old ones you hoist
with their thick branches
welcoming of lives
of the past and present
extending*

toward the uncertain future.

*Born happiness
of the hopes,
songs of free birds
of chains,
freedom of the soul,
it thrills for a something
unknown.*

*Freedom,
beyond the time,
beyond the space,
beyond that known,
present, now,
only existence,
vital existence,*

*life,
make happy song
of the birds.*



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Suffering

by

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Distant thoughts

they come

and they leave,

distant illusions,

they were born

and they died,

last lives,

forgotten oceans

*of time,
to be born and to die,
to understand
what it happened,
what it happens!*

*Forgetfulness
and memories,
only thoughts,
a to look
for without
ends,
some forgotten
encounters.*

*Remain silent silent,
without laughs,
silences without homes,*

*hurries to reach
the you swim.*

*My solitary soul,
she clamors
to the heaven,
a sentence for
to find the freedom
of an only
soul.*



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Hopes of Future
by
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*Flavors of the present
toward the future,
Feelings of a now
toward an infinite,
steps of an instant
for an eternity.*

*A social world
without deceit,*

*without avidity,
without personal gain.*

*A delivery, world,
a to put an end to the wealth,
so that it doesn't find poverty.*

*A hope of eternity,
for the soul,
a shared heart
to love
and to be loved.*

*A full life of happiness,
a full existence of eternity,
you thrill,
only hopes,
of forgotten times,*

*of remote past,
of round charts
of dear kings.*

*it thrills of big,
souls,
of a soul,
it thrills of big loves,
of a love.*



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Wealth

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*To donate
to the other ones
it's wealth,
to take care
of the alive beings,
it's wealth,
to love
another person more
than to oneself,
it's wealth.*

To love the life,
thinking
of the other ones
human beings,
it's wealth.

To be the second,
because the other person
it's the first one,
it's wealth.

The existence,
it's wealth,
of love gives of peace,
peace in the soul,
peace filling the heart
of love.



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Intensity of Life

by

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*It dawns the day
very slowly the lids
they open up to the life
extraordinary light
of existence
blinding and brilliant
as a sweet caress
has wakened up
in this new day*

A full flavor
deep complete
to life it has begun
to fill my soul
and a sweet smile
encourages the expression
sweet of the faction
of my face
turn to be born

Now the life
has flavor
along the day
different shades
with different sensations
will go lapsing
as ghastly clouds

*moved by the wind
of the life*

*I feel the Intensity
of being alive
each centimeter of the skin
exclaims in language
vital existential
primary, equally
that at the beginning
a fight with the force
of the continuity of the life
with all intensity, love.*



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