1-1-2008

In Open Doubt

Perry Uwanawich
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol5/iss1/22

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.
In Open Doubt
Perry Uwanawich

My heart’s wings have been clipped by Love’s scolding scars
Two hearts collide in a wreck much worse than that of cars’
Once skipping through love’s flowery fields bedewed
One finds inhibition and logic to be subdued
Pressing lips to silken petals of lips
Taking it in in little sips
Molding you with my hands
Through barren wombs of sand
I’ve found no love to hold so dear
And find the idea rather queer
That we should each pair up in two
Before we lose our precious youth
It’s what society tells you
I find it all a bit uncouth
I doubt there is a love so true
But grew up taking it for truth
Although I believe it to be psychological
Perhaps love’s not supposed to be logical
Neither is it meant to be found
But rather waits to come around
’Til then I’ll cease to search it out
And will remain in open doubt