

Being poetical
Being emotional
Being spiritual
And believing that
Being is writing

Gila Lapidot



Gila Lapidot
The Kiss of Life

Paintings: David Harel

Gila Lapidot

The Kiss of Life

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Self Discovery

We discover ourselves anew
Every day – day by day –

Self discovery is a true
Manifestation of self belief,
And the power & energy
Inspiring our dreams –
To become true.

Our mind had been visiting
Many places,
Traveling the world.
Our spirit enriched with
Nature & its wonders
Entices our otherwise
Empty shallowness
To reach higher levels of
Satisfaction.
Admiring the Creator
Believing in the miracles
Of our lives.



Instances of Our Future

Do we have the
Power to make a change?

Do we have the
Strength to be effective?

When the past is longer
Than the future –

When our body
Will cease –
When our soul
Goes up to heaven –
It will be too late...

Our life being
Just a short
Passage in this world
Is an opportunity
To try to better
Our existence.

These chances
Are but a glimpse
In our time frame –
Once missed – are
Never to return.

These instances are
Moments of our wishes –
Of our love –
Of our hopes –
& Of our future.



The Real Me

Do you know
The real me
In everyday life
All my little
Secrets
That I am trying
To hide -
All my hopes,
My expectations,
My miseries...

Do you suspect
That the real me
Is not really me?



A Celebration of Life Over Death

Don't ask me who I am
Don't ask me about my
Personality profile.
The many faces
I do own
Are all infused into
A single DNA.
Read my poetry
And discover
The real me!

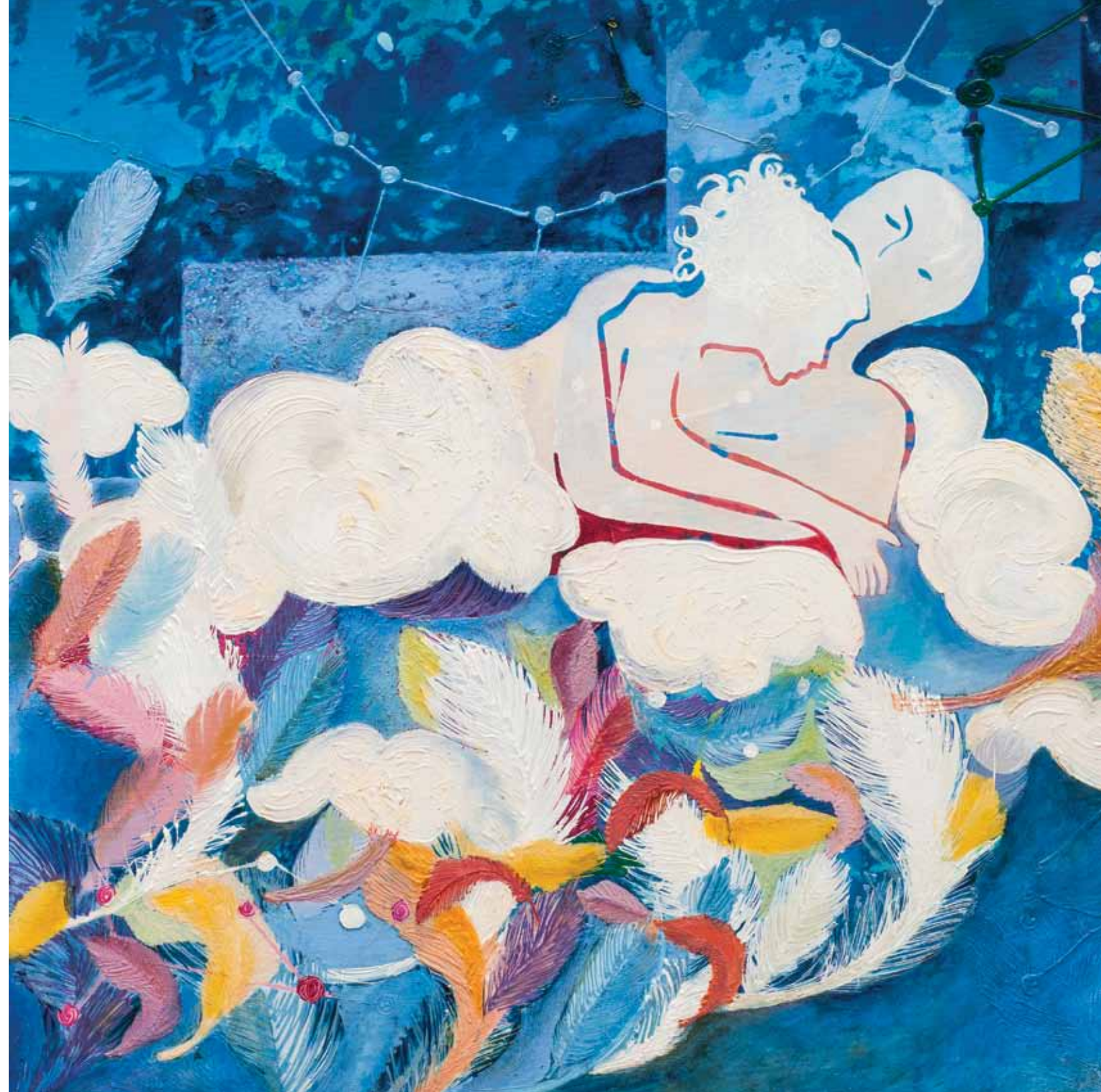
Don't blame me
For any of my thoughts
Don't blame me
For any of my ideas.
The seeds of all
Were planted by God Almighty,
The power above
That controls the universe,
That drives us along
The roads of life,
That forever remains
The mysterious force
And the overwhelming judge
Of life over death!



In Your Arms Only

I want to die
In your arms only
I want to dream
Of days that will
Not come
I want to lie
On a bed of clouds
Feather light.

I want to be
Once more
I want to be
But I shall not be.



A Free Spirit

I want to lie
In the same place
Where your soul
Is lying.
I want to feel exactly
The same feelings
And to breathe the
Same air.
I want to set your
Soul with a pair
Of wings
And let it be
Once more -
A free spirit!

