

Tijana Jokić

THE WAY OF THE SOUL

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Don't you cry my soul

Don't you cry my soul,
If all earthly love cannot be yours,
If you cannot be in the embrace of passion forever.
You can only fly on the wings of love
From time to time,
You can admire the magic of love
Only when the destiny allows.

But you, soul, daydream,
When you are lonely in the grief,
When you miss your loved one,
When you keep yourself quiet
And silently in the dark, hugging your sorrow,
Even then, you, my soul, daydream.

Don't you cry my soul,
Because of your earthly destiny.

But keep daydreaming, my soul,
With your imagination you will soar
Embracing the world from above,
Through imagination you free yourself,
Everything you love in a daydream you visit
Reminding yourself that you are eternal.

I want to love so much

I want to love so much,
When the windows rain shock,
When the whole world,
Doesn't want to talk about love,
When everyone is walking lost in their thoughts,
Not feeling how fast
The magical moments of life go,
When mist covers everyone's eyes,
When the soul is silent,
I want to love so much!

I want to love so much,
Deeply, passionately,
And it may be that all around me,
Is silent or shouting,
But I don't care,
I want to love so much!

I want to love so much,
But you don't understand it,
And I don't know how to explain it.
When concerned, you worry about
What tomorrow will bring,
Then everything in me cries,
I want to love so much!

Thank you for everything

Thank you for everything, my dear,
Thank you for every warm, peaceful moment
That you always gift me with,
And for our love
That you guard in your gentle eyes.

Thank you for always being with me,
When the sun is shining and kissing us with its warmth,
When the birds are singing their merry song,
When the whole world smiles,
When in the hearts of all, love is hidden,
When in the morning I wake up happy,
When in the evening I smile peacefully.

Thank you for everything, my beloved one,
Thank you for hugging me so tight,
When cold rains pour around us,
When the whole world grieves and my soul cries.
Then I need your hand,
To hold me,
To keep from falling and breaking my heart.

Sometimes being with me is not an easy thing to do
And probably your heart hides sorrow.

When life breaks us
And everything becomes difficult,
When I don't understand a thing
And I don't know what will be,

There is a familiar feeling,
A feeling that brings me peace and tranquility,
And that is when I hear your voice,
When I feel your tenderness,
Then I know that you are guarding my soul
And giving me all your love and all your life.

Thank you for everything...

Why am I dreaming of you?

Why am I dreaming of you?
I was trying to find out,
In the haze of sleep to see,
Why are you coming to my dreams,
Why you visit me so often in a dream
And you stir my feelings like fire.

There, in a dream, time stands still,
Days and years do not pass as in reality,
There, in the dream, we are still young
And I can smell the time
In reality long gone,
See the light of your eyes
And beauty of your youth.

Then my heart starts beating fast
And I wish to hear your heart beat,
Desires are born out of my feelings,
Feelings whisper through desire,
And then they shout. . .

Now I know,
That I would hug you and kiss you
Staying forever with you, in that dream.

But in a dream
You usually leave me,
The dream ends with sadness in the soul.

A new day in reality begins,
But I still cannot understand,
Why am I dreaming of you,
Why do you come to my dreams.

One star

One star was looking
From sky to earth
And thought how wonderful it would be,
If she had an earthly life.

She dreamt
Of becoming a beautiful girl,
Of having a charming gentle face,
Deep, blue, sparkling eyes,
Long hair,
How wonderful it would be,
If she could change her form
Into a woman.

Then she could dance,
Run on the fields,
Swim in the deep sea,
Dive into its depth,
Breathe the air,
Pick flowers with her hands.

She stared at the earth
And her wishes made her more and more
Excited.

Then, down on the earth
She saw a young man,
And noticed his beauty immediately.
The more she looked at him,

The more she admired his beauty,
Eventually falling in love with him.

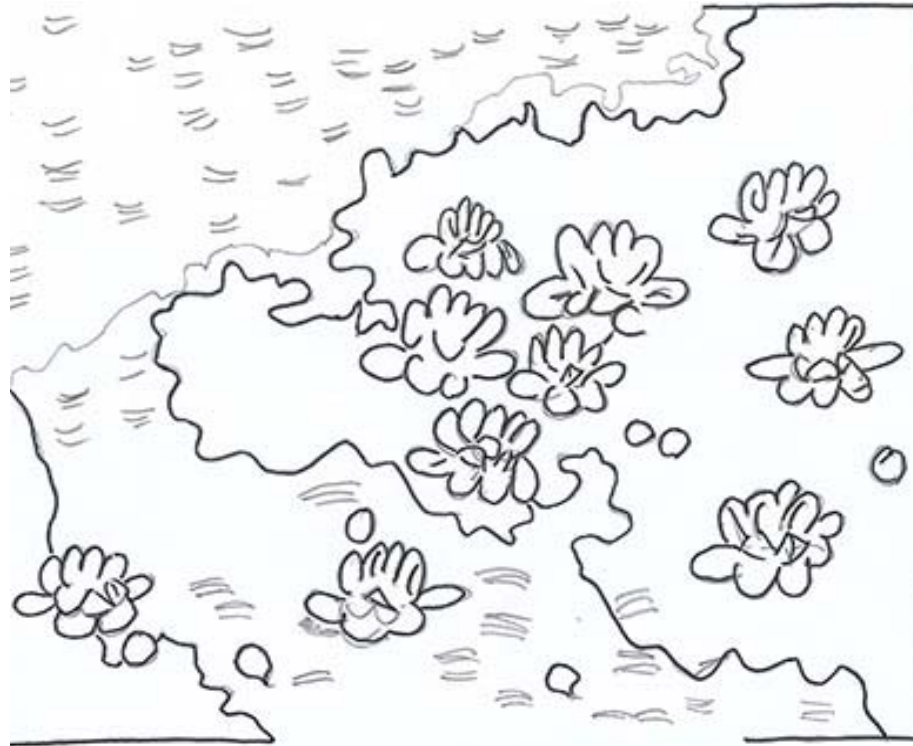
Other stars started telling her:
"Don't look at the earth so closely,
Don't look at him,
Your life is at the sky.
If you land on the earth,
You will never come back.
A peaceful life, given to us, the stars,
You will lose,
Together with love, delight,
That the life on earth gives
You will get the earthly hardships.
So forget all that you've dreamt of,
Look at us, stars, your sisters,
And let go of that dream! "
But she could not let it go. . .

She could forget everything:
Women's appearance,
Beautiful face, dance, flowers,
But the man, now beloved,
She could not forget.
Sadness and sorrow pressed her,
She could not withstand the separation.

She came down to earth,
Appearing before the man that she loved.

When he saw her
He fell in love with her glittering eyes.
Then he understood,
Why he was looking at the sky for so long
And whom he had been waiting for.

He kissed his star - the bride
And did not let go of her
For the rest of his life.



My dear souls

My dear souls,
You are showing me the way,
When my gaze blurs,
When I get entangle in my soul,
When I think of destiny
And lose the meaning of life,
When everything seems vague to me,
I fail to clear my thoughts and feelings,
When every day starts with the same haze,
And ends with sadness and restlessness.

Then you,
My dear souls,
As if by a miracle
Appear in my life,
As if you understand my feelings
Better than I do.
You show me a new path, yet again,
The joy of life comes back to me,
A new world is opening in my soul and mind,
A world where every dormant idea awakens
And begins its life.

My dear souls,
We are not found together on earth
Without reason
To live an earthly life
At the same time.
We may have come to seek rainbow of fortune

And to give earthly love to one another,
To help each other along the path of destiny,
To bring back the joy of life
Whenever it disappears in the mist of sadness.

My dear souls,
I thank destiny for bestowing you,
And with you,
All the beauty, light and wisdom of the world.
I feel great joy for having you,
To share with you love and happiness
And live my life like that.

People that awaken hearts

There are people among us that awaken hearts,
They leave an impression on the soul,
They bring back the force of life,
Without even knowing it.

They live their lives,
Work, love, suffer,
But when they meet us on their journey
Or talk to us,
Like they are sending us some inexplicable force,
A force that stirs feelings
And brings back joy.
All that slept in the darkness awakens now,
The soul lights up and shines,
Spring comes to the heart,
It blossoms out of happiness,
The scent of flowers replenishes the soul.

With awakened feelings overwhelmed,
We can walk, without noticing,
We can look, without seeing,
We can listen, without hearing,
We can feel happiness and excitement,
Having no reason to.

That is a gift that can come to the soul,
If we stumble upon,
People that awaken hearts.
If the gift comes,

It can change the soul a lot
And everyone who has received it,
Will feel like a new life is beginning,
A life that brings back meaning
And the beginning of something new
Everyone is waiting for.



While we were sitting together

While we were sitting together,
We were looking at each other,
Wanting to understand
From what world does each of us come
And what kind of thoughts do we bring.

We were sitting,
Eating, drinking, talking
And in my soul a desire was born
To always be friends,
To forget about loneliness,
To love each other.

I think that everyone felt the same
Because I saw in their eyes
Happiness and genuine joy,
Because we were paying attention
And giving compassion to each other.
At one wonderful moment
All of us, different,
Gathered by the will of fate,
Felt the sense of togetherness.

I thought how wonderful it is
When the soul understands the soul,
When some force connects the people,
Then one suffers less from grief and pain
Because they share everything with others:
They cry and laugh,

Talk or keep silent,
Feel that they belong somewhere
And then, everything gets easier.

Such moments are rare today
And a desire remains in all of us
To get out of loneliness,
To be together again.
But that has not yet been given to us
And each of us, after spending time together,
Is left alone again.

I don't know why,
But I sense that
Everything will change soon,
That we will wake up with a higher consciousness,
That we will all feel unity
And that the whole world will be born
With more love and wisdom.



The law of love - the law of heart

Despite all laws,
Only the one remains eternal.
For it, time does not pass,
It never leaves us, nor the world,
As a primal force it embraces the whole world
And every heart on the planet,
If wishes, can understand it.

Perhaps, many have forgotten it
And closed their hearts for its gifts.

But that law,
Never forgets anyone,
It keeps a gift for every heart,
And silent it waits,
It is waiting long or short,
Waiting as long as needed
For every sleeping heart to wake up,
To open its eyes,
To be amazed before its enchanting beauty,
For it to understand the law's eternity
And to become eternal itself.

Indeed,
Because of it we get hurt sometimes,
The whole world condemns us,
We feel that we suffer severely,
But in our hearts we know,

That there is something that never dies,
That for wonderful feelings that love gives to us,
Is worth suffering
And forgetting the whole previous life.

But despite everything, that law,
The law of love,
Preserves and gives strength to the heart,
To withstand all
And become eternal in love.

Love connects hearts
By that invisible law.
We can call it
The law of love or the law of heart,
All the same, it hides the eternal secret,
Revealing it only to the faithful hearts
And despite all the laws of the world,
It stands eternally
And guards the whole world.

Human life

Man fulfills his destiny,
When his life
Like the sun,
Rises on the way up,
And ends at sunset.

Dew falls before dawn,
Its silver drops
Wash all the earth in the morning,
As if someone were sprinkling them from the sky
Happily announcing the birth of new sun.
Next the sun appears on the horizon
And a new day begins.

Newborn, young sun,
Rises up to the sky,
Heavenly path opens fast,
Sun is rising more and more,
From the height, it gazes the land
And falls in love with her enchanting beauty.

But at the moment when the sun is in love
At the height, it stands and shines,
It does not realize
That the descent has already begun,
That it is impossible to alter anything
To stop its descent.

And so the sun begins to set,
Following its heavenly path

And now it is aware
That it does not shine as much as before,
It's getting sad,
Sorrow pressures it more and more.

But in the distance,
As if something new ignites the light
And the hope returns.

Wisdom comes to the sun,
Brings the joy of a mature life,
It's hurting less and less,
The sun accepts its destiny,
Letting go of its already passing life.

Its eyes close, as if it's asleep,
Sunset is coming
Behind the horizon, the tranquil sun disappears.



While you were sleeping

I was watching you,
While you were sleeping,
It was like the dream had your face caressed.
I wondered,
Where are you now
And what is happening to you
In a world, to me
Unknown.

I was watching you for some time,
While you were sleeping,
It seemed to me
That a dream was dancing over your face,
Like a gentle breeze,
That everything around you shines a mysterious light.
I wonder if by any miracle
Invisible door of that unknown world,
Could be opened
For me to peek inside,
I might meet you there,
You would have reached out to me,
With joy, I'd rush to you,
Throw myself into your arms
And hug you strongly.

And maybe we would stand together
Under the light of that other world,
Receive its secret into our hearts
And everything revealed to us there,
Would be considered a miracle.

Yet,
We would understand everything,
And wish to have wings
To fly this wondrous world,
To get to know it better
And its enchanting vastness.

But there is a reason
Why that world
Must remain a secret for us.

And so I look at you,
While you are asleep,
Imagining a world where all of us,
Spend every night in a dream
And yet,
We know so little about it.
When we wake up
We bring a dream as a gift,
But we quickly forget it
And a new day begins.

And here you are, waking up,
Smiling at me gently...

Cherry blossom

Cherry blossom,
Is born in spring,
White and pink beauty
Appears unexpectedly,
A new cycle of life begins.

On a sunny day,
Delicate buds emerge shyly,
Greeting everyone,
The beauty and magic of life, they wish to all.
People then realize
That winter has passed
And receive spring to their hearts with joy.

Buds blossom before the eyes,
White and pink petals
Now shine with beauty,
Delighting everyone around.

The thought occurs,
That intoxication and enchantment
With the beauty of the cherry blossom
Will never pass,
But soon everything changes:
Petals wither,
Falling down,
Wind blows them away,
Bringing sadness to the hearts.

Sad thoughts arise,
As our life
Resembles the cherry blossom.

Life repeats itself:
We get born,
Childhood buds in youth,
Life blossoms
And life force becomes strong,
But at the moment,
Just as we think
That the life force will never leave,
We can feel that the force is leaving
And old age is slowly coming.

Life goes by so quickly,
And the wind of destiny blows it away,
Just like cherry blossom petals.



To live in freedom

If I could,
I would live completely different,
Freedom would be always and everywhere,
It would show its beauty,
It would never hide its bright eyes,
And I would with joy, bestowal love to all.

If that could be,
I would just live by the heart,
Freedom would keep my soul safe
And love would bring the joy and shine of life.

I would dance in the fields,
With my hands embracing the sky,
Kissing the sunlight,
The rain would wash my face.
In the evening, a star from the sky would fall on my palm
And the light of freedom
Would light up the darkness of the night.

There would be no yesterday or tomorrow,
In this moment out of love created
I would live forever
And all my feelings -
Joy, pain, happiness and sadness
Would come together as one.
In time with no yesterday and tomorrow
My feelings would become eternal,
Intertwined in present,

Future and past.

If I could...

Maybe I even could!

Because there is a feeling,

Being born in my soul

Giving back hope.

The feeling brings something precious,

Precious imagination.

If it becomes a real state of mind, soul and heart,

It changes the whole internal world,

Freedom starts its life inside the soul,

Freeing the soul from its manacles,

Soul gives the love to everyone,

And then,

From the sky,

A star of freedom, falls on my palm.



Black and white

Every white has a spot of black,
In every darkness there is a ray of light,
Every black has a dot of white,
There is a shadow in every light.

That's how they mix forever,
White and black, light and darkness,
Compose the life of each of us
And they never disappear.

If we understand that,
We will accept the life with ease,
In difficult times,
Hope will not fade away easily,
In happiness,
We will not forget
About compassion we feel for those who suffer.

We all want to be visited
By fortune only,
Even though our desire defies all the laws of life.
So we should always remind ourselves,
To cautiously receive happiness,
Maybe it hides sadness,
And then, the soul unprepared for grief,
Suffers.

The consolation is,
That sadness can bring serenity,
That is why, we need to accept both sides
And embrace life black and white.

At the end of life

At the end of life, what are we left with,
With what,
If there was no love?

All that was important in life,
Everything that the soul dreamt of,
Everything considered a dream
That reality could not comprehend,
Everything that the heart felt,
That mind could not understand,
Everything that feelings kept hidden
And everything that kept heart beating
Excitedly,
All of that is love.

When we suffer because of it,
When we forget our past life,
All of that is love.

When the heart sings in joy,
When the soul flies,
When you cannot tame your feelings.

All of that is love!

How and why would we live without love?!

At the end of life, what are we left with,
With what,
If there was no love?

Nothing!

The river of life

The river of life flows
Bringing destiny to the souls.
It attires souls by destiny
And every soul begins its journey.
What will be on the road, it does not know,
But it is gifted by hope.

As the river of life flows,
A soul at a young age
Dreams about its beautiful fate.
Of pure eternal love, it romances,
The magic of life awaits,
But still young does not understand,
That life does not get easy:
That every magical moment is visited by an ordinary one,
The darkness hides in the light of the eyes,
Even though the heart beats in love,
Sadness awaits its moment,
To keep the heart loveless
Accepting the grief and pain,
For all beautiful to lose its beauty,
For sun to understand the darkness,
For the heart to become reasonable.

Without sadness in life,
There is very little joy and happiness.

So flows the river of life,
With it the happiness and innocence of youth,
Bringing the wisdom to life.



Celestial path

I'm standing, looking at the sky,
In this vastness and clouds I see depth,
The depth in which great secrets are hidden,
Not easily revealed to the people.

Once you and I,
Stood by the window,
Thoughtfully looking at the sky...

Sometimes,
When you're looking wistfully at the sky,
Something is reveal to you.
Sometimes,
When I'm standing, imagining and watching the sky,
Something is revealed to me.
But it's unclear
As in a fog of feelings
I try to feel that something
And I know that the same is happening to you.

Maybe you, like me,
Seek the heavenly track,
The path that forever connects heaven and earth,
And it may be, that on this track, angels walk,
Descend from heaven to earth,
Visiting each of us
Helping us forever.

Perhaps our souls,
When life on earth ends
Leave the earth by the celestial path,
They come to the heaven,
To find serenity
And to live in peace forever.

Sometimes you watch,
Sometimes I do,
How stars shine
In the blue heavenly vastness.
They sparkle,
As if they are not at the sky
But in my soul.
This is a reflection of my soul,
A reflection that I see in the stars.
Stars twinkle at the sky,
As they do in my soul,
I feel that shine in your soul, too,
And in souls of all the people
As they connect all of us on earth.

These invisible links
Are the most precious that we have,
They protect us, help us
Get through the earthly life
To learn about love
And heal eventually.

Traces within the soul

Traces within the soul
Are stars at the sky,
At the night sky they shine
Showing the way for a soul,
Not to lose it
And to fulfill its destiny.

Traces within the soul
Are traces of love,
And love should be followed,
To rediscover it within each clue,
Never to forget it.

You should see that every sign
Is illuminated with bright light,
And maybe the darkness is hidden in light.
Yet, in every trace the fire of life burns,
Fire that love itself kindles
And so, strength returns to weary heart.

The love, on the path made of these tracks
Bestows eternity on the soul,
Soul finds the way to the heaven
Through earthly love.
The magic of life no longer goes away,
The soul hugs these traces
Receiving eternity.



Once

Once,
There will be no fear in the world,
Once,
There will be no suffering, no pain,
No tears in the eyes,
Once,
Love will return to the hearts of all
And there will no longer be those
With no love in their hearts.

It will become clear
That nothing in the world has significance,
Other than shining feeling of love,
Because love is magical,
Wondrous on its own,
And when it comes to you,
You are going to believe in it,
Your heart will feel it.
All that was impossible,
Will become possible,
All that we dreamt of,
Now became reality.

When your heart receives love,
People around you feel it,
And maybe they start welcoming it
In their hearts, too.
Then there will not be:
Me and you, he or she
Just us, it will be.

And miracle was born in the human world,
And miracle in our world has begun,
Looking at each other
As soul to soul,
We understand that pain of one
Is pain of all.
A miracle was born,
And miracle began,
The pain is gone,
Love rules all the hearts.
Once...

Why did we come to earth?

Why did we come to earth?
I tried to understand,
But I couldn't,
Why, I do not know.

The question has been given,
And the answer,
Answer shouts in my soul,
But I cannot hear it,
Even though I try to...

The first thing that I felt,
Was way too dreadful.
It was the fear,
That began to torment my soul
And I wanted to surrender my life before it.
I could not tremble any longer,
I could not withstand that force.

But I did not give up.

And why, I don't know.
Maybe I wanted to find out
What does it want from me,
Why is it here.

Then I thought,
How fear is present in all of us,
But it seems like it is different in everyone.

How to understand it
And free our souls from its terrible embrace,
The answer to that, I do not know.

Yet, I know that it needs to be endured,
That its time will pass,
And time, when it will be easier for the soul
Will arrive.

But it is unfinished struggle,
And the reason for its return
Remains a mystery.

Perhaps fear torments the soul
For it to grow, in pain,
To become capable
Of opening its doors for love only,
To make love
Its only destiny.

Maybe, maybe,
The answer to that I do not know,
But I hope for heaven,
Heaven on earth,
A paradise for all the people
And maybe we came to earth,
To bring love, through pain.

Once everything will be over

Once everything will be over,
As if nothing had happened.

I repeat these words to myself,
Every time the pain
Rips my soul apart,
When sadness achieves
Its victory upon me.

I do not want to think
About the past anymore,
I do not want memories coming
And tormenting my soul.

They once lived
And made my reality.

But they have lived!

This is the most important
Thing to say
And I will not trust them again!

I leave myself in the past
The way I was,
And together with myself
All my memories.

I do not want to think
About the future either,
It is shrouded in mist
And I still cannot see my way.

I try to live
In this moment only,
The moment in which
I write this poem,
But I know
That I cannot do it, yet.

Even that will be over once,
Then I will be able.

If it is fate, let it be

The fear often comes to me
And its unpleasant gaze
Brings as a gift.

When it starts knocking
At the door of my soul,
I wish to never open
And to hide my soul
From it forever.

But it always knows
How to deceive me,
To open the door
And visit my soul.

Then everything
Begins again, repeats ...

Fearful scene scares the soul:
It trembles,
Fear attacks over and over,
It trembles more and more,
My head is suddenly spinning,
And heart is pounding strong,
The question arises:
"What will happen to me?
How will it all end? "

Then,
A voice is heard,
The voice that whispers at first,
Then speaks louder and louder,
And now it shouts:
"If it is fate, let it be!"

Then the voice expels fear,
The soul closes door behind it
And in silence settles down in peace with fate.

And behold,
The soul thanks its fate,
Inexplicable force banishes sorrow,
And as a present,
Returns serenity to the soul.

There is no one to blame

People often blame each other
For pain, sadness, unhappiness,
And for much more.
They do not forgive each other
So the light and joy of life,
Are lost in the darkness of heart.

When it is lived
Without love and compassion,
When dark feelings are kept in the heart,
One suffers.

The warmth and light of love
Don't comes to the heart,
Burning in the fire
Of fierce feelings of darkness,
Burning all that represents beauty,
The fire of distress in the soul is burning
And it hurts more and more
And finally one screams in pain. . .

But there is no help,
For help one should pray,
Pray to the God,
Forgiveness should be sought
From every soul
Burned by the fire of anger,
It must be forgiven anyone who has hurt,
But they must forgive themselves first
And forget their former self.

The fate is to be believed,
That from everyone who came our way
Joy, love and kindness,
As well as pain, insult and sadness
Should be accepted.
We do not need anyone to blame,
But should thank those
Who have caused us pain,
And taught us wisdom.

If people believed in fate,
Their destiny would embrace,
No one to blame,
They would suffer less,
And more of love they would receive.

We should love our soul

We should love our soul,
Listen and follow it every day,
In every moment of our life,
We should never forget it
And always care for it.

Sometimes it seems silent,
Only because we cannot hear it,
Sometimes we find it difficult
To agree with it,
Sometimes we would like to build
Our life with sense,
To arrange all as imagined.

But it never works out,
Because without a soul
We cannot build
Life serene and happy.

Even if we pretend
That we live in the imagination,
Deep down, we suffer
And all our plans
For happiness and satisfaction are in ruins.

And only when thoughts are silent,
Out of the calmness of the mind
The quiet voice of the soul occurs,
Hope comes back to us,

Heart smiles,
And on the horizon of life
Sunlight is born.

Because of this overwhelming feeling
That comes from the depths of our soul,
We feel heartfelt joy,
Even if it seems very different,
Our heart smiles,
And if the heart laughs,
It means that the soul cares about us.

And that is why,
We should love our soul!

Do not talk to me about that

Do not talk to me about,
What the pain is,
I know it too well,
I felt it so many times.

Do not talk to me about,
How you know better than I do
How painful it is,
When we lose the dearest in our lives,
How it hurts
When we want something so bad,
But we do not get it,
How hard it is,
When we are forever letting go
Our unfulfilled desire.

Do not talk to me about,
How to live like everyone else,
What to do,
How to change my lives.

Do not talk to me about,
How you easily solve everything
With reasonable advice.
You have no rights to consider my life,
You must not judge
The diversity in opinions
So lightly!

Do not talk,
Because you do not know
What is going on inside my soul,
You do not understand my feelings,
You just don't get it
What is in a woman's heart,
When it suffers
And only receives sorrow and pain.

Do not talk to me about,
What pain is,
Maybe I know better than you,
Sometimes I curse it,
Sometimes I bless it.
I curse it because of heavy tears,
And I bless it for the restoration of faith and humility,
But only you,
Do not talk to me about that!

At the crossroads

I stand at the crossroads,
Not knowing where to go next.
There is a long way behind me;
I had not known for the other way
When I used to walk along it.
In my youth, I did not understand,
That all beginnings have ends,
Everything we call reality today,
Tomorrow, in the past remains.

I did not understand. . .

At some point,
My eyes blurred,
I could no longer discern my path.
Indeed,
I walked along it as I used to,
But a strange feeling
Was telling me
There is no happiness and peace for me here.

Yet, I still went along my old path,
Understanding my feelings and thoughts
Less and less,
I did not recognize myself.
My beloved former path,
I was losing more and more
And in the end I was very tired.

Then,
Unexpectedly, at once,
My vision cleared.
I am standing at the crossroads,
Where should I go, I still do not know,
There is no way back.

That is how
I am standing at the crossroads,
Trying to feel my soul,
Wanting to hear it.

Maybe she will tell me
Where to go next,
How to replace fatigue with force,
How to recognize myself again.

I am standing so long, waiting in silence,
As if I hear a whisper in the distance. . .
I try to make out the words,
Waiting in silence,
Trying to understand
What is my soul
Telling me so gently.

I try to feel it,
The more I feel it, the better I hear it,
I realize that it is showing the new path to me,
Talking about the fate:
Let bygones be bygones,
That I should leave the past,

My previous path to the memories,
To let go of everything that was,
Everything that the heart once dreamed of,
So that I could be reborn
And begin a new life.

Standing at the crossroads,
I see a new path in front of me
And I feel that I am already making the first step,
Now I am even walking,
I am walking with my soul
Feeling the joy of life again!



Tijana Jokić

THE WAY OF THE SOUL

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