

The Lamenting Well

By: J.P. Kwok

The well weeps,
From inner chambers where love and strife entwine.
A saline mix of known and unknown flows,
Over seeping spillway into lachrymose sanctuary;
A Holy estuary where mortal tears converge with divine.
Each drop – memories, woes, faith, hopes,
Trickle to gentle embrace,
The well's lament in solemn tones,
A sacred blend of sorrow and grace.