

Jannine Ochoa

## Pantoum

I hear you  
from the distance  
sounding like an angel  
you stand so still.

From the distance  
of my heart  
you stand so still  
till tears come down.

Of my heart  
you melt  
till tears come down  
I feel the joy.

You melt  
me with love.  
I feel the joy.  
I can now understand love.

Me with love  
to you, Mother.

I can now understand  
true love.

To you, Mother,  
I give you  
true love,  
that's what I have for you.