

Lagu Pengalaman (Lima Warna)

Poems by Rina Ombara

I.

Dipantai ujung pulau Jawa
Bunga kamboja putih dan merah
Kita terbarkan kehempasan ombak
Dipinggir pantai lidah ombak memggapainya
Kembali lagi kehempas pantai
Masih sama bersama... indah
Hempasan ke berpuluh sekian
Kembali, hanya kamboja merah
Tertatap mata ini
Mengapa kau pergi
Kamboja lambang cinta kita
Dan lirik kuberbisik didesah angin laut
Tak kan pernah hilang cinta ini
Walau kau memilih pergi
Bersama buih ombak putih
Dan kepak sayapmu terlihat
Digenangan air mataku
Diujung Senja... senyuman ini menyatu.
Lagu... Tak kan hilang cintaku padamu
Tak kan hilang, walau kau memilih pergi
Hanya kupandangi kamboja merah... sendiri.

II.

Akan kuikuti kemanapun terbangmu
Walau tubuhmu transparan
Tetap akan kuikuti
Dengan mata hatiku
Bunga yang kau tuju
Persinggahan terakhirmu
Dan aku akan berubah menjadi kupukupu
Mencari bunga ketululusanmu
Dan kejujuran bersama...
Mungkin ini takdir...

III.

Senjanya SLILI

Diawali kularungkan untaian terangkai

Bunga dewandaru, tersulam daunnya

Kukembalikan padamu Ratu Selatan

Tak berharap kau hempaskan

Ombakmu menyapu tungkai kaki

Kukembalikan buah dewandaru merah

Tergenggam... lepas

Terduduk dikarang diair surut

Kutunggu Dewi Bulan Purnama

Bayangan Srikandi membentang gendewa

Tegar dan kuat

Tanpa bayangan Arjuna.

Hilang bayangan terhempas pasang

Purnama tertinggal indah

Penguasa alam, terpasrahkan semua padaMU

IV.

Warna warnanya kharisma

Tertuang begitu saja

Warna kharisma tak terduga

Hijaunya Sang Ratu laut Selatan

Ungunya fatamorgana duka

Duka yang indah

Terbawa arakan kupu kupu

Ke bianglala... hilang

V. Kerinduan

Selalu ada bahagia disuasana senja
Berjalan dipematang sewah
Mendungnya awan yang indah
Redup dan dingin angin sore
Terdengar tembang sayup
Tembang desiran hati... menunggu.
Kidung Asmara seiring waktu
Seperti gericiknya air dikali kecil
Bunga bunga kuning kali kecil
Saksi yang tak berbicara
Kusandakan anganku di senja
Bukan lara disawahmu
Tapi rindu yang kuat bersujud bersama
Mengucap ASMAMU tanpa henti
Memupus kerinduan yang panjang
Biarkan aku meniti di pematang sawah
Dan biarkan aku disana
Tak akan ada yang bisa melarang
Siapapun dia...
Biarkan aku disana dikerinduanku.

Poems of Experience (Five Colours)

Poems by Rina Ombara

I.

At the beach of Java
Red and White cambodia flowers
The encroaching, crashing waves reach her
And again crash back on the beach
Still they're together, the same... beautiful
Blowing to the dozens, that's all
Now only a red cambodia comes back
Staring into these eyes
Why did you leave?
Cambodia flower, symbol of our love
I whisper into the sea breeze
Never to lose this love
Even if you chose to leave
On the white, sea foam
And your wings are visible
My tears are held back
On the edge of Twilight...these smiles are coming together
Song... I will never lose my love for you
It won't disappear, even if you choose to go
I'll just look at the red cambodia... alone.

II.

Anywhere you fly, I'll follow
Even though your body is transparent
Still, I'll follow suit
With the eyes of my heart
The flower you alight upon
Your last stop
And I will turn into a butterfly
Looking for the flower of your sincerity
And honesty together
Maybe this is fate...

III.

The twilight at SLILI

In the beginning I throw the strands of tangled Dewandaru flower

Embroidered with the leaves

I give it back to you, Queen of the South

Not hoping you smash it

Your waves sweep away the limbs

I return the red Dewandaru fruit

Clenching... now set free

Sitting in the pond under the receding water

Waiting for the Full Moon Goddess

Srikandi's shadow spreading the hornets

Firm and strong

Out of Arjuna's shadow

Lost in the crash of the tide

The full moon is beautiful

Ruler of nature, I surrender all to you

IV.

The colour is charisma

Poured out just like that

The colour of charisma is unexpected

The green of the Queen of the South Sea

The neighbourhood of mirage, morgana

Beautiful grief

Carried away by butterfly wine

It's a bianglala... gone

V. Longing

There is always happiness in the twilight mood
Walking in the paddy fields
Beautiful clouds pass by
A dark and cooling evening breeze enlivens
I listen to the music of the birds
The song of the heart... always waiting.
The song of love over time
Just like a sprinkle of water in a small bowl
The yellow flowers are small
The mute witness
I lean on my dreams at dusk
Not the pain in your fields
But the strong longing, kneeling together
Say YOUR NAME without ceasing
Shunning a long yearning
Let me walk in the rice fields
Let me be there
No one can disallow it...
Whomsoever he is...
Let me be there in my longing.