

Eyes

Eyes are an open porthole
Looking directly to the soul
Sparkling sun on a clear blue pool

Dark and mysterious
They become so serious
Shaping the way I feel about you

Leafy and pixie green
Wondrous to be seen
Happy memories of him fade

Crystal Clear from within
Oh so deep you fall in
Those of love will blow you away

They ponder and think
Playfully they wink
The windows to the outside world

by Cindy Okereke