

Him

by snapes_faerie

Thoughts of him. Him meaning my lover.

Him

Chapter 1 of 1

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I love his blue eyes.

It's the love I see--that's why.

Tears of joy, I cry.

When I speak of him,

My heart races and thoughts swim.

My love will ne'er dim.

What I like to see?

He smiles happily at me--

happy as can be.

a/n: I am practicing my haiku skills and am feeling rusty. I couldn't think of what to say or how. I know I don't have to rhyme but felt compelled to. :(