

Your Eyes

by Lilypudding

A small poem I wrote dedicated to my friend.

Your Eyes

Chapter 1 of 1

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Your eyes.

Words cannot describe,

Glowing brilliant blue,

Knowledge flowing through,

Talent and kindness, too.

Your eyes.

Thoughtful and wise,

No one listens as you do,

And no one knows how I know you.

Only when I see your eyes,

Do I know the truth.

Maybe my thoughts are meaningless,

Maybe you don't feel the way I do,

Only as a friend your eyes see me,

And for your sake, I wish I saw the same.

In your eyes.

Can desire burn stronger than reason?

I once thought so.
Wrong I was,
And the consequences were so harsh,
I cannot let myself feel desire again,
Yet then why do I feel,
They way I do,
As I look in your eyes?
All through my life,
I'll never forget,
What I saw in your eyes last night.
You saw me as an individual,
A person,
A human.
And no one has ever viewed me like that.
Your eyes.
Make me different,
More normal,
Less normal,
Real.
And I desire to tell you how I feel,
But courage and strength I cannot find,
Not even
In your eyes.

A/n- I wrote this based on actual events that have happened to me. If the form is disrupted, that is because of the pure emotion of this poem.