

Those Eyes

by Timothy J. Muise

Those eyes in my mind,
I cannot forget.
They shine bright light,
only dulled by regret.

Her smile so real,
not a thought hid behind.
May I ever be so blessed,
to twice in life to find.

A woman who saw me,
not some man I would be.
A girl so compassionate,
she set my heart free.

A captive to love,
was my greatest crime.
Now a captive to bars,
her smile is doing time.

Those eyes in my mind,
a blessing or a curse?
but never to have known her,
undoubtedly would be worse.