

• Pools of Sorrow •

Give me some time
To study your eyes
To enter your soul
Pushing aside your lashes
To enter the sweet brown
Pools
Of your eyes
To bathe in their waters
Fear is now absent
For there are
No sharks in their depth
To swim
The water has become
Salty
A tear slithers out
And down
And inside
It carries.....
..... Me