

• Painsfull Sight •

If love is blind
Why was I forced
To witness this pain?
When I felt my eyes opened
Wondering
Asking
Why I had woken them
From their sleep

I ignored them
Ignored their cries
As glistening tears
Began to cloud their path
Blinded
By troubles of the past
Like dirt left on the moccasins
Of those removed from ancestral lands

I fell in love
And was forced
To see life
Through pain-filled eyes.