Sad Eyes

by wisp *Wednesday*, *Jul 20 2011*, *12:40pm* international / poetry / post

haunting eyes and captivating smile incongruous on one face

deep eyes
darker than
a moonless night
hide a secret
which draws me
to them
like a precipice
draws the unwary,
tempting the foolish
to take that fateful step
into the abyss.

though your eyes hide no abyss only mute suffering, silent pain.

you are not alone, sad eyed woman, we are all familiar with pain, sorrow and disappointment

allow me to set your sorrow free and release the burden from your haunting eyes

the past should be referenced only not carried screaming into the present discolouring the new

sad allure draws me inexorably to you, a powerful attraction. perhaps my intolerance of the past interfering in the present creates the attraction, pristine opportunities should not be wasted or spoiled by phantoms of the past.

the urge to kiss your dark, sad eyes and inviting lips is overwhelming;

i now wonder which of us is in greater need of release?

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2632.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-193.html