

## Only the Night

Only the echo of the midnight wind,  
 Heard us that eve that I whispered with you,  
 The wonders of Time and all within.  
 Only the star a thousand years old,  
 Saw us that eve when your eyes made me weak,  
 And just for a moment, the wind was cold.  
 Only the dew on the cool morning grass,  
 Touched you that eve without sharing your warmth.  
 As I did that morning deep in my past.  
 Only the Night has seen you since then.

--Matthew Taylor

## Black and White Eyes

Rings of watery crystal color  
 drown in pools of shining black.  
 Eyes full of love  
 open to take the lover in  
 dilate to say more clearly  
 with black of pupils  
 almond-shaped white  
 what rings of color only hint.

I can see myself in your eyes  
 when you look at me.  
 I can lose myself in their widening centers  
 when you love.  
 I feel colorful  
 more colorful than a crystal prism  
 looking at your black and white eyes  
 drowning in reflected love.

--Karen Feasel