

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