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