

Wednesday, August 15. 2007

Black Eyes

Shadow in your eyes
whiteness in the flesh.

Skinny pretensions
for being love
....an affair.

Master of the dreams
hear my request
show me the light
before I am dead..
because not day I will see
just quietness.

Quickly awake
promised not be back
tears of regret
path to hell.

Thanks

Gonza.

Posted by Gonzalo in Poetry at 12:33