

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 10:33