

You'll Never See This Anyway

an interesting pen inflection
is that all it is,
a coupla faintly inneresting
black-leaking scribbles
washed along my blue line divided
paper?

a whisper of what I truly
wanna say
mumbling, grasping desperately
seeking the ideas burrowing
slow snake-paths from my
mind,
circling hopelessly the thoughts I
know you
cannot see,
just how much I love the way
the light sparkles upon your
wide, glistening eyes.

a metaphor atop a metaphor
atop the TRUTH,
obscured by the best intentions.

hopefully it worked.