

# The Gambler

My eyes are never quite so blue,  
As when my heart is rent in two.  
And were not it for the blackened skies,  
Your sympathies might I recognize.  
One day I opened up that heart  
To see a fragile, hoping start.  
Lock it away, keep it safe  
Sacrifice all, in the name of faith.  
There is nothing further from the truth  
Than holding back what you're afraid to lose.  
So when I chanced it all away  
My heart was caught up in the fray.  
I prayed and pleaded my soul's escape  
When I was taken to the Fates.  
Their one eye stared at me so glum  
And I knew it was a mistake to come.  
In a whirlwind decision, the Fates demand  
Penance for this sleight of hand  
With cacophony ringing in my head,  
I bound up and catch my breath instead.  
Into the deep I journey far  
Where there are no suns or moons or stars.  
My hopes reject me, my fears too  
And all that's left is what I once knew.  
There's nothing left to do but wait,  
And leave it to these sneaky Fates  
But waiting's what got me here at first  
The wait to love before I burst.  
And it is love that broke my heart  
Back when my eyes were cold and dark.  
So watch out, child, whate'er you do  
For the woman in grey, with eyes of blue.

—Michelle Brewer-Bunnell