

## Eyes

How many times  
You frequent my dreams,  
Floating upon  
The surreal streams.

In colors arrayed,  
A fusion of light,  
Distorting your body  
In visions of flight.

In scales of gray,  
Are other times played –  
The naked and stark  
In shadows portrayed.

True to the color,  
The vacated soul,  
The orbs of your vision,  
Distinct in each role.

In eyes that betray  
The realm that defines,  
I search for the truth  
In delusion's designs.