

# Give Me Your Eyes

Kevin Max

Give me your eyes let me see them wide  
So wide  
And full of ethereal light  
From another star  
The universal bosom  
Opens and is spent  
Sucking at the breast of all that is needed woven like a basket  
Of earthen hemp and wonderment  
Give me your eyes  
Let me lose myself  
Let me die a thousand times  
In a peaceful sleep  
Floating out  
Onto the fields of God  
Where only the angels tread  
On a planet made only for them the pulsating of energies  
Not yet discovered  
Give me your eyes let them drift

Let them hold me let them stay  
Let them hover over me  
Like orbs of volcanic doom  
Like time set in reverse  
From the hearse to the first touch the union of skin  
The sweat of compromise  
Give me your eyes  
And let me dive  
Deep into the entwined memory stems further flowing from the universal framing when before the void  
Stood God  
Looking upon us in much the same way with wonder  
With hope  
With the eternal fears  
Of imperfections  
In you