

Your Wise Eyes
By Sarah Rodriguez

I can't stand your eyes
They're too open
Too knowing
Too wide

I look away every time you stare
I'm not shy
I have nothing to hide
I lie

You close them to kiss my brow
My only relief
Lips open
I sigh

I was not made
For loving you
But you seem made
For me

Too strong by far
My delicate skin left bruised by
Your every touch
You laugh and say
"I thought you were strong?"

Then take pity and whisper
"Maybe you are both."
The duality of my being
Explained in one easy breath

You are much too dangerous
For me
I look away
From those gorgeous eyes
Too wide
I lie
I sigh.