I See You

As you guide us through the russet leaves,

branches snapping below our threadbare converse,

I can’t help but adore your features

A voice as gentle as your touch

words as passionate as your soul

As we lay under the stars

I draw the flame to your lips,

the ones that mutter the word “love”

accompanied by glassy eyes with a crimson tint

You were certain they were transparent

I wish you had known they were reflective

The autumn breeze flows through your hair like the lone weeping willow

Its delicate leaves in a waltz with the wind

Your umber eyes are my Sirius

drawing me into your light

Your heart plays the melody of our love

raw and pure

I envision our future as your smoke fogs our room

I see you clearer than ever.

By Mariana Gardelis, student, Suffolk County Community College