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Your Eyes

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Your Eyes

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Author Bio

Heather Walsh is from NE Philadelphia and currently lives in Hatfield, PA. She's an English major. Enough said. She's like to dedicate this work to the one who inspires her time and time again. Thank you honey.

Your Eyes

Again they looked
With pity in their eyes,
And crafted ways to save her
In the corners of their minds.

Each as valiant as the next,
Thoughts of forward motion,
Instead they stared in front of them,
And not a word was spoken.

And she was
The worst of all.
Contemplating the most recent fall,
And analyzing all she knows from somewhere deep in space.

Trying to escape
This place, without
A trace of movement, and no
Respect for grace.

And it's not
For the attention – the million
Salty tears; she'll cry them in her room alone,
She has for many years...

But this is what they have to learn,
How hard it is to hide
She can wear a smile,
But they'll know that it's a lie.

She's not looking
For your pity.

She's not looking
For your tears,

She's not sure
What she needs,
It's not completely clear.

All it takes
Is time
[I think]
It starts where it began.
Maybe we can learn from this...

I HOPE TO GOD WE CAN