

Close Tightly

By: CJ

You speak the words,
That are unsaid.
You write the words,
That are not read.
You say the words,
That can't be seen,
You laugh at those,
Who call it just a
Dream.

Imagery and fear,
Combined in one sight.
Focusing on the unclear,
And seeing what is right.
Your eyes, the biggest
Witness.

They stand for so much
More.

Their open and wide,
Seeing clear.
Everything else seems,
To disappear.

Now close your eyes,
And squeeze them tight.
What do you see,
On your final night?