

What Eyes Can Say

ANNA DELAMERCED

Her eyes are a blend of
Chocolate and hazelnut
That glows a hint of amber
Under a passing streak of light

The wrinkles at the corners
Like the tiny feet of birds
Unfurling years and years of
Wisdom and heartache
Fear and hope

In these times all the more
I've noticed people's
Eyes, light reflecting
Tiny lakes of green and blue,
Swirls of coffee,
Caramel and chocolate.

As the masks cover up
Our mouths and noses
Our eyes meet again
Bid good morning, bid adieu
Farewell, until next time,
Have a good day and
It was nice meeting you

And perhaps, even for a moment,
We toss the masks we've worn
Since before this pandemic.
We shed the masks
That have been blinding us,
Take off the masks
That cannot be seen.