

EYES IN THE GARDEN

**AS I PEERED INSIDE THE VOID, THE CREATURES STOOD
THERE, QUITE ANNOYED;
THAT I WOULD NO LONGER PLAY THEIR SILLY GAMES.**

**AS I PEERED INSIDE THE VOID;
FLOWERS BRUSHED ME, LOVERS TOUCHED ME WITH
MEMORIES
WHEN I WAS JUST A BOY**

**I CAN NOT SEE ANYMORE, THESE EYES ARE OF A
STRANGER.
YET I FEEL NO DANGER, AS THESE SHADOWS FILL MY
WORLD.
FOR THIS STRANGER SHOWS ME; I AM THE ONE I DO
NOT KNOW.**

**YES, CONFUSING AS IT SEEMS, THESE METAPHORES,
THEY CLING TO ME.**

**THEY WHISPER “ SILENCE SON, BE STILL, WATCH THE
GARDEN, WITH YOUR WILL.**

**WITH EVERY MOMENT, EVERY THOUGHT. WIPE AWAY
EACH BLINDING SPOT.**

AND SOON YOU’LL FEEL AS IF YOUR HOME”

SO I DID, I WATCHED THE GARDEN

NEVER CLINGING TO THE VINE.

NEVER PAYING IT NO MIND

**SILENCE WAS MY ONLY REFUGE; AS IF I NEEDED IT TO
LIVE.**

AND EACH THOUGHT TO IT I’D GIVE.

UNTIL I BATHED IN IT AND IT WAS BATHED IN ME.

IT SEEMED SO MUCH EASIER TO SIT AND LET THE
SILENCE TAKE IT'S GRIP.

AND WRAP AROUND ME WITH IT'S LOVE.

BUT SOON, I LEARNED TO WALK WITH IT. I'D WATCH
THE CREATURES CRAWL AND SPIT.

YET MY THOUGHTS WOULD NOT FIGHT WITH THEM
AS ONCE THEY OFTEN DID.

THE EGO WOULD TEMPT MY SILENT EYE.

SAYING "HERE, THIS IS WORTH A LOOK, TO KEEP YOU
OCCUPIED"

BUT NO THOUGHTS, I SAY TO YOU, WILL COME
BETWEEN MY VEIW.

I WILL WASH IT AWAY, LIKE SMOKE THAT STAINS MY
GLASS.

FOR THE PURENESS OF THE SILENCE, IS THE ONLY
GOODNESS WORTH SEARCHING FOR.

IT WILL BRING YOU EVER NEARER, TO THE LOVE BEHIND
THE GARDENS DOOR.