Unseen

by lyle Wednesday, Jun 3 2015, 11:00am international / poetry / post

what bewitching power
is projected in a glance?
u were going up and i down
we turned automatically as we passed,
ur steely blue eyes latched onto my soul
piercing
thru my defences

i am now vanquished, an instant, a gaze and some strange fluid agent has wrapped me in ur cocoon

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1649.html