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Remember the First Glance of Our Lives

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Remember the First Glance of Our Lives

By Brittany Lyons

Remember the first glance of our eyes.
The wind rushing between our stride.
It is the heart that lies.

Two lonely travelers sit unaware of their tie.
The old man lets his memories slide.
Remember the first glance of our eyes.

They have travelled with loneliness that wouldn’t comply.
Repeating the mantra “You’ll never have someone to guide.”
It is the heart that lies.

Our joined hands make my eyes dry.
There are so many ties we cannot hide.
Remember the first glance of our eyes.

These heart-shaped puzzles will make them wise.
Apocalyptic romances creating emotional tides.
It is the heart that lies.

And you are still here with the sunrise.
What has kept you by my side?
Remember the first glance of our eyes.
It is the heart that lies.