

Emotions on the Sleeve

Thomas Duke

i feel your eyes upon me
 piercing into the depths of my soul

instinct tells me to look away
 but i cannot

i am trapped within the grasp of your gaze

i whisper *i love you*
 and feel the reluctance to accept such a gift

a glimmer of doubt streaks across a sea of green

i quickly reflect these
 transforming them into pillars of truth

i wear my emotions on my sleeves
 patched... stitched... overlapping each other

your eyes move across me following the peaks and valleys
 up and down
 high and low
 ascending... descending

it was then that you realized the true scale and depth of my love