My Dream

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Her eyes, so sad
She stared through me.
A thought that drifts alone,
A hope that flickers in the night
Becomes my dream's only light.
She's not alone yet she is
Her eyes are closed
Although she sees
A love so long ago gone by.
These two eyes will never dry.

Love, is there no cure for you?
I've asked to no avail.
Those stars aren't lit
My dream now fades bit by bit.
Her life, so sad, now gone,
And with her so has left my sun;
Crying does no good at all
Mighty Gods have taken their toll,
And since her eyes were always dry
How could she see me cry?

—Dimitri Markoulis