2004

Untitled

Matthew Muszak
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?
Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss1/8

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss1/8 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Untitled

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss1/8
From the outside looking in,
Through your eyes, through your skin,
Yet from the inside looking out,
I am none of you, hence your doubt.
Pebbles throw I’ve walked a toss,
Falling below from above,
What is now only but a loss,
Seen all but a must,
Your eyes, your skin and love,
All of this, but young lust.
Tantrums there, angry everywhere,
Give me a line to recite,
A note to pluck, a note to play,
With you I just might,
Close my eyes and lay tonight.
Blind I am, truth you were,
Curtains pulled, vision a blur,
Darkness fallen with a stir,
Who are you, not I, but her.