

# closed eyes (after Redon)

Your closed eyes often reveal more  
than the depth of your eyes open -  
you share your solitude with me

and absorb the sudden calmness in this world  
through the bottoms of two clay bowls,  
held against you with two open palms.

You look so beautiful when you rest,  
and though I am outside your buffered peace,  
I intuit the hopeful ocean in which you swim

and simply know that you are  
alive, dreaming, brave.