



emma milton

office@emmamilton.com

sahyun

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

*because as I rested on mount zion
& gazed to the forbidden east
my spirit would return to me
telling of a beauty too painful to forbear
yet even if I could somehow turn away
in the hope that it would fade
bewildered eyes left staring
at unwritten love's blank page
deny my heart its voice to sing
play the world's charade
memories of a broken dream
a single deadly shard
set truth free to penetrate
such thinly veiled disguise
no reflection of a soul
in the missing lover's eyes*

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

emma milton publishing

www.emmamilton.com