Sphinx’s Heart

By: Amanda Michaud

Voice that transcends across time

Have you reason or rhyme?

Her ears stand erect and alert

Yet her heart seems to hurt.

From thy lips she whispers her

Affections though his soul is

Divided in to sections.

With those dark green irises

Staring he smiles, so gentle and

Caring.

A soft kiss he plants upon her lips

As tears of the Gods do drip.

Dearest love they do share

Not a word is spoken for there is

Time to spare.

Unspoken vows beneath the starry skies,

She lifts a hand to dry his eyes.

He wraps her in a warm embrace

Wishing he could stop time and space.

Together forever, for now and for always

Endeavor.