

Beautiful Eyes

Oh, beautiful eyes that I love so well!
 Eyes where the fountains of life seem to dwell.
 There is naught in the world so clear or so bright
 As thy deep, dark, wild and mystical light;
 As the moon draws the sea, so thine eyes draw
 my soul,
 'Till, lured from my body, it flies from control!

Even the planets in heaven less bright than ye
 are;
 For a mind lights the eye, but not so the star.
 Oh! thy splendor in memory ever shall shine,
 And will dazzle and haunt me 'till life shall
 decline;
 As a man who, in gazing too long on the sun,
 Will see its bright spectrum when daylight is
 done!