

## An old friend

Each time I see your eyes one brown one blue  
Which made so many wonder if you're blind  
I think of when I was a little child  
And for the first time laid my eyes on you

Thinking of the time we spent together  
When we went strolling and squirrel chasing  
During summer or in winter's weather  
I am grieved that you're so fast aging

If you no longer are a blooming flower  
I will with pleasing and eternal rhymes,  
Ask for help to poetry's striking power  
And fight against the vicious laws of time

To tell the world that even laying down  
There's love into your eyes, one blue one brown



Leonardo Carsana