

## Autumn Poet

## Dying Passion

I am a poet.  
My poems light flashes  
In all minds, in all cells.  
My eyes are crying.  
They can see love in a distance  
- They're making love -

My eyes, in a dark of night  
To freezing cold,  
They didn't give in.  
Two-legged being's worlds  
Are split into two halves.  
- My eyes are crying -

I want to know  
Which part of the world I am from  
Where I have lived,  
What I have seen.

Look into my eyes  
You will find the answer.  
Black is white,  
Grey is whiter.

- I want to know -