

Michelle Gurevich, Blue Eyes Unchanged

Across from me, on the bus this afternoon
A girl of age ninety, eyes of blue
Peering out from a body changed too soon
I saw the girl so charming in her youth

Her hat reveals a woman of taste
Now just to get off this bus is a torturous fate
She'll slowly make the way back to her place
An apartment where no one awaits

Blue eyes unchanged
The body aged
Blue eyes you are my last witnesses now
Blue eyes unchanged
The body aged
Blue eyes tell me what you wanted to be
When you grew up

Blue eyes once reflected in her mother's gaze
On those summers as a child by the lake
Blue eyes saw love's first embrace
The boy down the road
I wonder if he's alive today

Young girls go laughing past on the road
No one pays attention to the old
But at least we know justice will be served
In the end everyone gets their turn

Blue eyes unchanged
The body aged
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