

You Catch My Eye

You catch my eye
In the eye of the storm;
You hold ointment appointments
When hell's hornets swarm.
When I find no time for stillness
You tell me there's still time;
When my words are clashing symbols,
You are Reason
Rhythm
Rhyme.
You are the song that rises
In my soul
The coin that clatters in
My begging bowl
You're a bed of roses on a crowded street;
A peppermint balm to my blistered feet.
You are rich in rest,
When rest is radium-rare.
By cool pools you position me
With passion you petition me;
In fog and smog,
You re-condition my air.
You are the unexpected cheer
That lifts my game
In the vinegar and lemon juice of life
You are champagne
Like honey on the throat to Frank Sinatra,
Like a goat's milk bath to Cleopatra
You surround me to astound me
You soothe and smooth.
You are the stalker
Who is good for me;
The jailer
Who can set me free;
The trap and snare
To bind me into love.
You who have refined me
Come find me
Mind me
By grace grind me
And bind me
Gentle jailer
Into love.