

Blue Eyed Angel

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a poem dedicated to yami and the love of his life, tea, who passed away in an unfortunate series of events.....might be a tear jerker for some....sniff like me!! sniff

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/fairywarrior/33229/Blue-Eyed-Angel>

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1 - fallen

He stood

Watching over her

The autumn rain trickled down his face

Disguising the forbidden tears

That fell uneasily,

As if he didn't want her to see them.

His hands dug deep in his pockets

As he searched for the small pendant

He had given her.

It dangled carelessly in front of him

Swinging back and forth

Slowly mocking him.

Her cerulean blue eyes appeared before him;

Staring deep into his own.

More rain fell as he gently brought

The charm up to his lips,

Pecking it lightly,

Remembering her.

He wore the pendant close to his heart,

Where she belonged and where she would stay forever.

But one question would stick with him

For the rest of his life:

Why do angels fall first?

The answer never came

And for that matter never will.

But unknown to him

His angel wasn't falling.

Something had stirred deep

In the barrels of his heart

A conscious spirit was awakening

Awakening from a dreamless sleep

And that spirit was an angel

An angel with cerulean blue eyes...