

# Searching Souls

By Marla J. Deaton

You see yourself  
Without a smile on your face  
But I see something so lovely  
That time cannot erase.

You express your soul  
With such wisdom and rhythm.  
I know I could've loved you  
If I went back in time

I think I could've been good for you  
But we were decades apart.  
I would've looked in your blue eyes  
And guarded your fragile heart.

I wish I could've talked you down  
From needlessly feeling blue  
And maybe you'd looked in my eyes  
And guard my fragile heart too.

I hope you found what you were searching for  
That you wrote about in your prime.  
I know your tender words  
Made way from your soul to mine.

And made your mark in time.  
But it made me wonder...

How could someone as lovely as you  
Be denied a love that's true?  
And how could someone with so much to give  
Have such wisdom and still feel blue?

Well, sometimes I feel that way too.  
But that's what searching souls do.