

Amanda Cobb

amandacobb@fullsail.edu

I Saw You

I need you to understand,

What I see when I see you

Beauty personified

No, not classical

Others wouldn't agree with me, I am sure

But when I see you ...

I see the most beautiful woman in the world.

I see sharp wit on high walls,

Lined like barbed wire to keep people out

My matching wit acts as a key to let me in the door

So you changed the locks

Afraid to let me see behind the walls

That keep the true you from me.

But I already saw, Love.

I saw the pain,

I saw the fear,

I'm still here because through all that

I saw you

And you are beautiful