Night Whispers

Night whispers are the tender echoes of distant sea gulls fading into the sea;

Eyes meet eyes, and a soothing bliss overwhelms entire existence, spinning perception and reason helplessly beneath the undertow;

Awash on the waterfalls of time, will a heart crash upon the rocks, or glide upon slow, foaming fountains?

It matters not, for only glossy images decide when eyes meet eyes;

Night whispers unspoken whip like the wind upon a raging sea, leaving all masts broken.