

THE HARBOR OF YOUR EYES

Omar S. Alattas

In the harbor of your eyes,
The wind tosses the lilacs
The lilacs laugh in the sun
They fall on the orchard wall.

In the harbor of your eyes,
Come forth, sweet stars to comfort heaven's heart
The sea's red vintage melts the sun
As Egypt's pearl melts in rosy wine.

In the harbor of your eyes,
I run on the scattered pearls
Breathing the perfume of the sea
I return an exhausted bird.

In the harbor of your eyes,
I dance as the sea grasses dance
I beat with your heart as it beats
I follow your soul as it leads.