

“Your Eyes”: A Poem to my Daughter

Description

After looking at the most recent pictures I took of Avery, I can’t get over how beautiful her eyes are. I’ve been enthralled by their brilliance since she was born, and I’m ever so grateful the magnificent blue hue is still with her.

Inspired by her beauty, I decided to write a poem. I’m not an experienced writer by any means, much less at *poem* writing, but it doesn’t stop me from trying!

So, Avery, when you are old enough to read, I hope you appreciate my attempt at writing a poem to you. Beware, this probably won’t be the only one!!



Your Eyes

When I look into your eyes,
it comes as no surprise,
the beauty that they hold
will endure as we grow old.

Filled with endless wonder,
there must be a spell I’m under,
since every time I look,
they absorb me more than the greatest book.

Even the bluest of oceans can't compete,
with your gorgeous eyes that knock me off my feet.

Your enchanting stare,
and crazy hair,
fill mommy and me with pride,
and a love we will never hide.

Avery, your eyes are perfect in every way,
and they allow you to experience new things each day.

Mommy and I know we've done right,
as we watch you grow morning, noon and night.

Just remember you must be wary,
your blue eyes will have many guys asking you to marry,
but that's a long time from now,
so I won't have a cow.

Mommy and I are a little fearful,
that your striking peepers will prevent us from giving you an earful.

How could we possibly get mad
when to us you can do no bad?

Please don't take advantage,
and do things we cannot manage
since your brilliant eyes,

could cover your deepest lies.

I could go on forever,
but my words I need to sever,
as you are waking from your nap,
and it's time to walk our lap.

Have you ever written a poem even though you lack the experience? Was it to a loved one or just for your own?

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