

# Walter's Eyes

By Marla J. Deaton

Walter's eyes  
Did not despise  
His pain could not disguise  
All the love there in Walter's eyes

His body wrecked  
Due to neglect  
But someone looked in his eyes  
And Walter began to realize

He would find his reason to live  
There was something he could give  
Then there was that feeling  
He could begin his healing

And all it took  
Was someone to look  
In Walter's eyes