



Face Map

White cliffs on the top shows the passage of time
On the curve of the horizon atop the spotted headline
The Oceans of the eyes, show the depth of mind
The apex bridge between them joins and binds.

The caverns under the bridge hide the hairy trolls
The nasty mess of breathing captured in its folds
The spots and the dimples, the potholes of the skin
Weathered through the years and keeps the beauty in.

The soft shape of the lips remains, the communications hole
From where a million thoughts and stories have been told
Where a billion words of love and joy have passed through
And sensuous of movement and gave loving kisses too.

Rounded off, the chin below then draws in the laughter lines
Nicks and scars in every place it's been cut a thousand times
So every contour, line and bump is my map of life to date
A map for you to ponder and a new landmark to create.