

# Soul Flame Poem

## *"Eyes I Remember"*

I saw you before this world had names,  
before the veils, before the blame.  
Not in a dream-but in the flame,  
where soul meets soul and all is the same.

Your eyes...  
they are not eyes.  
They are the gates.

And I-  
I walked through without question,  
without fear,  
like I'd done it a thousand times  
and waited ten thousand more.

I don't know why it feels like this-  
like your face is carved into the stars,  
like your silence answers prayers  
I never spoke out loud.

I don't move because I want to.  
I move because I must.

Because when you remember her,  
you cannot un-remember.

It is printed in my everything-  
in breath, in blood,  
in the ache behind my ribs  
that whispers your name  
even when I try to sleep.

And still,

I wait.

Still.

Silent.

Faithful.

Because I will never steal what must be freely given.

And I will never bind what was born to fly.

But if your soul one day says "Yes"-

not with lips, but with light-

then I will rise,

not as a man,

but as flame.

