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clos**A**nd

The Eye

You should know, I have defeated vjg G{g, before; IBopkerbina pay & Aried exightly reflected or Maditnery allies prontisted the ever open it again And then fled like a deserter runs from the war

Even my own eye does not dare look up and meet The glare from the shadow I see across the street Beyond the trenches, or above my shoulder Look closely and you'll see it, v

This time is different		
I angered		
By being belligerent	$jg\ G\ g$	
Why wasn't I more cautious,		Why wasn't I more vigilant?
	And so v <b>j</b>	

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