

ATOMIC EYES

By James J. McGhee IV

Physical appearances hinder our deliverance
lyrical impressionists find a way to make some sense
scientific prominence develops songs that sound like this
even though to you and me we'll never make a difference
so here's a little memory of a story in remembrance
it all started back when humans used intelligence
social interaction was a digital fantasy
exchanging words of wisdom, love, and mediocrity
a technological romance new in the society
where sexual deviants live out their insecurities
so here we begin, a contribution to the skies
for beautiful women, with those atomic eyes

trying to live out their lives
so lost with love and passion bearing down
crossing paths, they stir up a newborn world
from pictures he knows this has to be the girl
waiting, wanting, directing all emotion
both know internally the feeling of devotion
all by herself, cold and left alone
he saves her, holds her, tells her she is home

He swept her from the tundra of a massive hurricane
surrounded by the darkness they fled from the pain
set high above where the mountains reach the stars
a rescued princess rests in his arms
his heart now balanced his mind so clear
her dreams flow freely like a river through the sky
two bodies, two worlds, one soul finally alive
like a pearl lost amongst the vastness of our oceans

eventually is found with a little devotion
and when the love seems to fade and the nights feel the same
always remember that one man's glory is but another story
to the women we cherish when we realize
how powerful they can be, with those atomic eyes

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a single detonation leads to fascination
what does it take to understand the complication
listen, close your eyes, hear the beacon sound
that's your heart breaking ground
setting the timer kills the fun
you set yourself up, for another explosion
now keep your distance, look to the sky
but fear not the science, instead ask yourself why
that's the mystery, when she looks at me
with those Atomic eyes