

## See You

By Andrew Scott

Words and more words floating in the air,  
they seem to have no true meaning.  
The destination is supposed  
to be on believing ears.

Sitting across from the voice,  
my eyes can see the actual truth.  
The flick of the eyelids when speaking,  
closing your eyes when contact should be made.

Biting your lip with every murmur,  
trying to filter out what you are truly saying,  
twitching, looking around,  
nervousness making fingers shake.

Not sure where to be more insulted,  
watching the smudgeness of the deception  
or that you really think I am not paying attention.  
I am restraining from showing sadness and confusion,  
anger at the friendship thrown away  
at the shame of a bowed face.

I will not say a word in response,  
just know I see you and I do not want to.

**Andrew Scott bio:** Andrew Scott is a native of Fredericton, NB. During his time as an active poet, Andrew Scott has taken the time to speak in front of a classrooms, judge poetry competitions as well as published worldwide in such publications as *The Art of Being Human*, *Battered Shadows* and *The Broken Ones*. His books, *Snake With A Flower*, *The Phoenix Has Risen* and *The Storm Is Coming* are available now. To contact Andrew, email: [andrewscott.scott@gmail.com](mailto:andrewscott.scott@gmail.com) ; Twitter: [JustMaritimeBoy](#); [andrewmscott.com](http://andrewmscott.com); Facebook: [andymiscott](#) and/or [JustaMaritimeBoy](#).