

## Her Voice is Like an Echo in My Mind

By [Devin O'Brien](#)

Her voice is like an echo in my mind  
But it is something that cannot be mine  
The sound remains forever intertwined  
With the crawling feeling plaguing my spine

She's like a witch casting her spell on me  
I'm enchanted, she'd never understand  
She's as deep and soulful as the great sea  
Or as rich as a new orleans jazz band

But I'm a hermit in my thoughts and ways  
These feelings I cannot put into words  
I cannot help but fall into her haze  
I'm lost and all paths, once clear, seem quite blurred

But love is not as calm as it may seem  
cosmically tragic, with bittersweet gleam.