

# The Boy with Almond Eyes

by [Paul Martin Freeman](#) (December 2024)



Self Portrait 5 (Amrita Sher-Gil, 1932)

Sówmya dreams of India  
And home beneath the skies;  
And there she knows he waits for her:  
The boy with almond eyes.

A prince he is, and valiant too:  
A lion among his people!  
Yet warm and kind and ever true,  
He's dignified and regal.

She knew him as a virgin bride  
A thousand lives ago.  
He'd stood in splendour by her side,  
Bejewelled from head to toe.

He'd held her hand and sworn his love:  
No other would he treasure!  
He'd vowed by all the gods above  
His love would last forever.

And through their every incarnation,  
Through endless time and space,  
Through all the phases of Creation,  
They're locked in love's embrace.

Their love inhabits the Eternal:  
This power that never wanes;  
This force forever young and vernal  
That age and death disdains!

And so she dreams he waits for her:  
This boy with almond eyes;  
This prince of ancient India;  
This love that never dies.

[Table of Contents](#)

**Paul Martin Freeman** is a former art dealer. *The Boy with*

*Almond Eyes* is one of the barista poems from his unpublished work, *The Bus Poems*. His book of whimsical verse, *A Chocolate Box Menagerie*, is published by New English Review Press and is available [here](#).

Follow NER on Twitter [@NERIconoclast](#)