**To Stagger In A Moment**

From a glance all one can do is gather  
But a single moment that is far to fathom  
A glance that holds a strong and grasping moment  
Not unlike a breath or a gasp  
The sight that speaks 1000 words  
Filtered by the slowdown of time and space  
  
The moment is captured in a pastel painting  
As if you were but a single piece who exists  
Like a deal brokered, the feelings that remain are held hostage  
That menacing glare that stole the beat of a heart  
The thought from a mind  
Taken hostage by the foolish whims of a mind  
  
It was all but a passing glance, nothing but this overt fascination  
With her, Mewblade, and where she stands.

~Quentix Starwing