



As I in searching hopelessness pursue
Each endless hour and ever-crawling year,
I seal my thoughts that ever are of you
With remnants of a sigh and then a tear.
Each moment does reflect a life-long dream
Which fantasies of colors flavor bright,
And through my consciousness they swiftly stream
Like crimson of Aurora's lasting light.
Reaching further back into my mind
I seize the thoughts which from the depths arise
And savor them, taste each and every kind
Until, at last, the sight goes from my eyes.
These visions of idealistic whim
Belong to future's present and to him.

Jody Neff