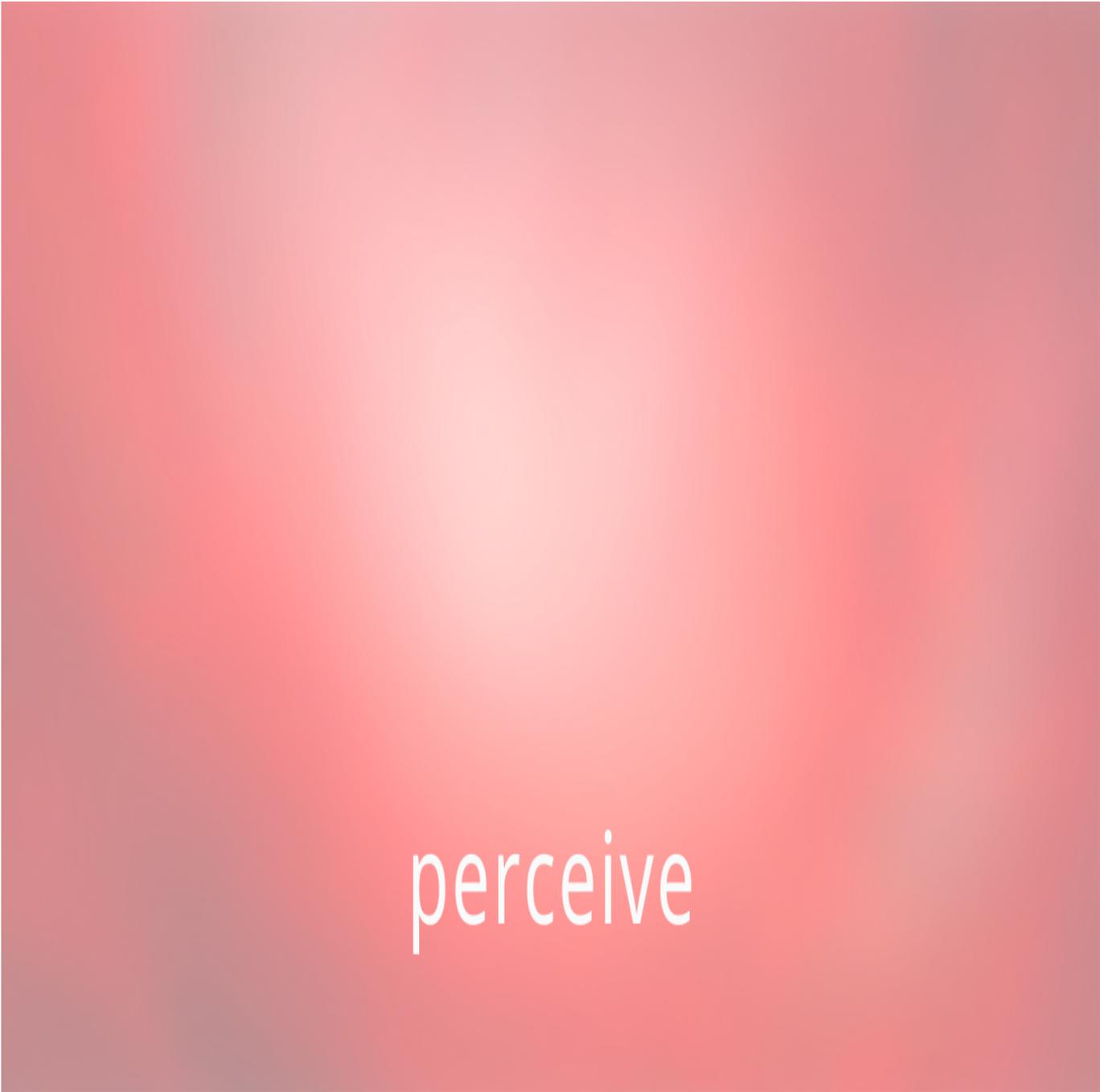


Perceive

Description



with eyes still closed
a light arose
black to red
bright it glows

through eyelids shut
to perception's gut
reach vague rays
soft they cut

will brow furrow
focus burrow
seeking darkness
thorough?

or will dimness yield
to pupils revealed
with lumens
for sight unsealed?

night fails
lift the veils
eyes open
see shadows gropin
day prevails

though glaring from the first
that's not the worst
beats seeing to your own blinding
by deeming dimness binding
that way is short yet winding

so!

with mind disposed
to be one who knows
track what's said
right these woes

January 2, 2025
[Trent Wilde](#)

Play
Stop
Popout

For more poetry, [click here](#).