

Wednesday, July 11. 2007

## **Sight of light**

diminishing reason.  
Brightness from the eyes  
sun in seasons.

Red star  
guiding my faith  
exultant devotion  
printing my pace.

Lines of future  
branding my fate  
sandy storms  
blinding my step.

Cautious guess  
survival in halt  
still and lonely  
where is my life?

Thanks

Gonza.

Posted by Gonzalo in Poetry at 14:50