

# Impressions

Eloy

Scintillated sequence  
diamond covered tree  
misty morning mirrored  
in eyes that cannot see  
and the wind that blew there  
stole a page from memory  
Time was my shelter  
silver darts of brilliancy  
and reflections held their ground  
midst rainbows of sound  
Pearl tinted clouds  
with crystal linings  
against the sky  
forever