

Losing my sight

By Gerda Archer

Oh little glimmer of awakening dawn
How I wish that it was morning
Amongst this darkness, throw some light
That I might see with all my might

This room, in darkness, is so bare
To awaken you early, I would dare
To trust the sun to come and shine
So touch and feeling will be mine

Whatever happens, will truly be
A new opportunity for me to see
Different pathways for me to take
Experiencing life, for heaven's sake!