

Sight

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Flowing ink
Roiling across the blue
What once was light stained violet
An ember burning distant,
Red into gold,
Pink into maroon
Then silken midnight strikes the shine,
And floods the brilliance with night
Midnight goes obsidian,
Ashy,
Ebony,
Bright
Glitter in the distance
Faintly glowing white
Rich amber joins it
Then a milky circle aglow
Reflected light
Delivers sight.