New Day

by Aurora

A look at the possibilities of tomorrow when today is so bleak.

Morning Mirror

Chapter 1 of 1

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Transient hues beaming,

Particles of eloquent shades,

Soul-warming reds of your heart,

Brilliant, tepid sunshine yellows,

Submarine pacific blues of the deep,

Terrifying oranges of the holidays.

Radiating through a vivid current,

Glittering urtext of memories,

Dreaming of the silliest daydreams,

Fantasying of alluring utopias,

Conveying the boundless hopes of infinity.

A moment everyday to forget,

A tool to entrench eternal failures,

A moment everyday to ignore.

A tool to fix the sorrows of yesterday,

A route to fill the crumbling dam-

To hold the flood of flowing tears,

A moment to forge away...

A moment to start a new day.