

Night Sight

By Christine R. Day

I stand,  
My back to the land;  
I enhance  
My night sight.  
I feel the dance  
Of the vast ocean  
I sense the motion.  
Nowhere  
Can I see  
The winds of change,  
But they are everywhere.  
I cannot see  
My voice,  
But I know it is there.  
The light is shadow,  
The shadow is light.  
I must see to do  
To turn negative to bright;  
All I have  
Is my night sight.