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The Blue Of Eye

The Blue of eye is all around a hue so light it feels of life. The crisp chill wind a puff of smoke comes from within. Crunching noises ring in ears, a warmth tickles nose and warms the ears. Sounds of birds, an occasional dog. All beating in cacophony of life that bursts from within. What majesty what a beautiful place. Moon beams its failing light the two the two contrast and keep up the fight. As the sun wins once again but what is this other most alien thing? It holds no color no right of paradise. Yet here it is as a walk goes by. The feel of this lies heart as it beats in the chest. This other warm feeling comes deep from within a warmth so extreme no words compare just another long walk from here to there.