

## For the Memory

Something about the way the stars twinkle  
The way the sunlight blinks through the clouds  
Something about the way she stands  
When observing something so profound

Her eyes sparkle with the blinking sun  
Her gaze taken by the stars  
A cloudy unassuming dawn,  
Has her heart as young  
As a fawn

Neither day nor night,  
But a moment in time  
A memory caught in her eyes  
Worthy of the blinking sun