Blindness Uncovers.

The gray silky film fell slowly off my eyes
My sensitive blue eyes sting from the piercing light around me
My eyes slowly adjust to my surroundings
I look around me and my world is different
I finally can see
I can now see what’s real and what’s fake
I can see different colors
I see some yellow, blue, and green but I see a color I’ve never seen
Black, grey, and red
I can now see the death, blood, and tears of the world
The world I once called home is not the same anymore
As all the dark colors take over I still hold on to the yellows of the Earth