

## CLOSED EYES CAN'T SEE THE DANDELIONS

Closed eyes can't see,  
the dandelions.

Life are the seeds,  
blowing one step ahead,  
in yesterday's winds of time.

For no one really knows,  
which way they will scatter,  
in all of tomorrow's corners.

Closed eyes can't see,  
the dandelions.

I wish I could tell them,  
to dwell in the garden,  
and pick the blooms now.

For yesterday is gone,  
and tomorrow does not know,  
The one truth is today.

Closed eyes can't see,  
The dandelions.

-written by Courtney H.