

5-1-2001

Eclipse pf the Senses

Jen Locane
NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Locane, Jen (2001) "Eclipse pf the Senses," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 8 , Article 105.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol8/iss1/105

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

Eclipse of the Senses

Jen Locane

Looking at objects we don't truly see
Depth is often lost in the conditioning of our souls
society has lost the insight
forgetting how to see
forgetting to feel

The sunset you gaze upon
once meant so much more than just pretty colors
That sunset, those pretty colors, make up a soul
A being which is born and dies in an instant before us
It is reborn daily for all eternity
In the short time it is alive
It floods our bodies with warmth
Illuminating the sky with brilliant purples, oranges and blues
It makes even the most decrepit of buildings luminous.

If only we could take time from our busy schedules
To savor this glorious occurrence
Allow the greatness to permeate our inner beings
And bring a smile to our faces, a smile to our souls.
If only we could really see.