Winter Opened My Eyes

Jason Rubero

'Surreal to be here'
I spoke to the air
Slipping down the cobblestones
There's a cold orange disk
Punched in the night
It's chipping at the neon
And the flashing lights

There's a rainbow out my window
Though the sun's not even up
The colors form an arc
Appearing just above the Baltic Sea
Which looks like lapis
Under gunmetal sky
And Stockholm looks like a forest fire

Russian beauty glides by
In high-heeled legs
Jeweled eyes set in skin
Of carved snow
She's wrapped like a gift
In velvet and ice
Shimmering and silent
As Aurora's lights
Which I've seen twice before
As a star struck child
One who saw the beauty
But could not recognize
The flawless brush of God
As it swept the canvas sky

Lyrics Submitted by June

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