

Positively Blind

by Vidya Iyer

I can walk but I can't
Not by myself, I need a hand.
And that's alright, I get around,
Savoring joys, simple to profound.

I can run, but I can't
Not by myself, I need a hand.
And that's alright, I set a trend
By always running with a friend.

I can read, but I can't
Not by myself, I need a hand.
And that's alright, By my aural decree,
I have great books read out to me.

I cant do this I cant do that cant discern a gnome from a
gnat Cant spot fireflies in the night, or the bluebirds in the
light Cant hope to stay thriving, with a will to keep striving
Cant view fair stars shining, yet there is a silver lining...

I can breathe by myself,
I don't need a hand
I can think for myself,
And take a firm stand.

I can hear loud and clear
Smell scents, far and near
Taste the sugar in a pear
And the salt in the air

Feel the wind on my face
While asail on a boat ,
Touch the silky fleece
Of my dog's soft coat.

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I can tandem up a trail
Learn to read with Braille
I can reason, I can rhyme
I can mentor, I can mime.

I can talk I can rant
I can sing I can chant
I can dance till I drop
And laugh non- stop.

So , you see , when you can't
... It is alright , you still can!