

# Perhaps.

The eyes are a beautiful thing

Perhaps.

The sun is a wonderful star

Perhaps.

The birds dip in a beautiful motion

Perhaps.

The mountains are majestic; high and far

Perhaps.

Or Perhaps the Happening is only just a Per?

Like a cat in the night, or a cent ending word.

Perchance the eyes deceive; sing of something untrue?

Or Permaybe they tell something only Perhapsly the truth?

Per the instructions of the world we reside,

We find that there are five senses to which we abide.

But perhaps they all fib and perchance they might lie,

Then there really is no telling how tonight we will lie

Perhaps

The sun is a blinding light.

Perhaps

The birds dipping is a timorous fall.

Perhaps

The mountains are walls; breeding hate and fright.

Perchance it may seem that the world is a blur.

Perhaps what is happening we happen to be unsure.

So I happen to ask to permit and decide.

What it really is we learn from our eyes?