

Sunrise In A Purple Sky

In the morning, it is cold.
I see my breath.
Frost on the ground.

Riding in the car, my sister snuggled next to me.
Mom drives, the radio is on, and the heat keeps us
warm.

We round the curve of the highway, and then catch a
glimpse of light.
The purple sky glimmers brightly as the sun rises.
The tall mountains are half covered still in haze.

Even though life is busy, I'll always remember these
days.