**The poet sits at a friend’s graduation and becomes aware of lost time.**

**Blink**

(A revision of a poem by Stephanie L. Tomberlin)

It seems I had a dream last night that I was five years old.   
I was taken back to the place I grew up before my house was sold.   
As I lay there lost within a dream, sleeping in my bed,   
Memories of previous days were in my head.   
I walked along a thin trail not knowing of its end.   
Then, suddenly between the trees, stood my life-long friend.   
Still as I was dreaming, I watched from day to day.   
I never left my best friend's side or lost a moments play.   
I watched as we grew older; how fast time had passed.   
All those years behind us had come and gone so fast.   
Then in my dream I saw him there, standing among the people.   
His graduation day had come; I'd never been so happy for him.   
When he walked into the gym that day all dressed in cap and gown;   
I watched and faked a smile while my world turned upside-down.   
I realized then this was no dream and I couldn't help but think,   
of all those years that passed us by when all I did was blink.