

My Mind's Eye

Prosperity Poem 118

[Go here to see this poem on a beautiful background](#)

In My Mind's Eye
The images pass by

I can let them simply fly
If my will I don't apply

OR

With purpose that I claim
I can imagine with an aim

Create my new designs
And break from life's confines

For mind's pattern - freshly made
Is with matter overlaid

Use the eye within your mind
And prosperity you'll find

[Go to ProsperityPoems.com for more poems](http://ProsperityPoems.com)