

**Jupiter** (May 2008, Bill Smyth)

She sees the world through wounded eyes  
But the picture's clear  
She found her way to paradise  
In a city far from here  
In a victory of hope  
For a blind explorer  
She looked through that telescope  
And a planet shone before her

She could see Jupiter from Baltimore  
She never saw that far before  
But she took that step through the open door  
To the waiting world beyond  
She could see Jupiter from Baltimore  
Thirteen moons she did explore  
And walked that otherworldly shore  
Where I have never gone

Now as my eyes grow dim with age  
My outer vision fails  
The letters blur upon the page  
And the colors seem to pale

But as she tells me, so I know  
Still to seek and wonder  
And I see clearly by the glow  
That radiates around her

She could see Jupiter from Baltimore  
She never saw that far before  
But she took that step through the open door  
And her childhood days were done  
She could see Jupiter from Baltimore  
Round the universe she soared  
And I wondered what our eyes are for  
If not to look beyond