

Coming Out of the Dream

Flying over cloud fields into the ever setting sun
Suspended between the light blue and the misty white

Coming out of the dream

Leaving the hard life on the other side
Stepping over the barrier of the terrible struggle to be understood
And to understand
Realizing the relief of the familiar
The warmth of the bright and colorful lights
A place where everything works

Coming out of the dream

Living a life of value and meaning
Where one person can make a difference
Where people give everything to help one another survive
Leaving it all behind

I am coming out of the dream

Riding out, flying out
Into the sun, the light, the old life

December 29, 1993
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