

Dreams and Nightmares

Dreams are funny things,

Sometimes you don't know what your mind is digging into.

They can be about bright happy times,

With brilliant colours like the leaves that you used to roll in when autumn came,

Or they can bring you evil thoughts,

With your worst fears torturing you.

I much prefer sweet dreams,

The ones that you want to come true,

You know the ones about your Prince Charming coming to rescue you from the darkness,

They can be fun,

Uplifting in these times of woe.

I wish the little white fairy would wave her magic wand,

Or sprinkle her magic dust

So my sweet may come dreams true.