

A Day I Dreamed

Evening descended upon an uncertain scene
Thus began the dream I was to live
Dawn of this day came
And I stood in wonder
'Twas the night of glowing lights and throbbing bass
of the face and person dancing in his own light
of the way the world changed that night
of his personality and pace of talk
of the interests and tastes of the same.

I had dreamed
Yet, I had never known.
Yet, I had never imagined
The cause to come.

Of the world revealed and the touch sealed
Of the voice repeated and the kiss of lips
Of the fantasy and refuge left behind
Of the passion ignited and the heart that sang
That heart did bellow in chorus
And dance with the beat of his energy.

We did see and we did feel
The music of his energy.
A new vision seen and possibility to be
A hope and search of reason

And music played on through the afternoon
The fires in the room blazed around him.
Our hearts and souls soared and flew with each other.
We could dream again
We could feel again
We were together in fervor of life and of aspiration

Were it fate that distance is wide between us
That would make the day the only of its kind for us
For this day the emotion grew to melt the distance
For the time was powerful and exciting.
For the scene was memories of affection and grace.

I dreamed again
Holding out for his touch and his caress
Of his skin, mine pushed to feel
Of his smooth hair, my fingers tended the smooth waves.
Of his lips pressed to mine, divine right and passing of hidden desires and received.

And the day pressed on
To the evening and the recess of this day.

We dreamed the daylight passion.
We felt the warmth of our tight embrace.
We echoed thoughts and compassion.
Together, we were of charm and magnitude
Conquering the distance to be together this one day

Of our enthusiasm and eagerness for each other.
The trance of eyes and fantasy of minds played.

And the clock did chime at the stroke of night.
He was gone.
Of the dream well lived
Of the touch and the whisper in trance
"Too soon the dream had broken!" I cried out.
Of the heart sagging and patiently awaiting the return
Of the vision and apparition;
Not to live in fantasy, but to live in reality
With him, side to side next to me.

I close my eyes this night
With prayer and hope to see him once again;
With wish and optimism to feel him once again;
With patience and love divulged upon the soul
That was real and no lie.

To follow the heart to the center of his being and his side.
To understand the mind that is following the heart
Never to forgo the instance and pursue the splendor experienced:
Of logic and persistence
Of sanctity and purity
Of warm feeling and bold motion
Of sympathy of life and emotional reaction.
Nothing will erase the memory from my being

For the dream we shared and the passion we breathed
For the hope that in the morning of the new day
We will once again be holding each other
To never again let go.

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