The journey of dreams

Dreams can be crushed into lonely ashes,

But does there journey continue?

They get abandoned and become smashed and washed up

Upon my lost shore of imagination

Dreams are abandoned pathways,

But will they meet anyone on the way?

They wander through me planning to escape

Occasionally crossing paths with disappointment,

Dreams are voices scuttling through my mind,

But will they go?

The truth is they will never go,

Because this is only the start of the journey...

The journey of dreams.

By Anna