

They have many theories about dreams,  
They aren't always what they seem,  
Perhaps we see what are subconscious needs,  
Or maybe what the future holds indeed,  
But they can be so real at times,  
It's hard to tell what we feel is a sign,  
We have moments where true and false combine,  
And telling ourselves it isn't is lying,  
We spent the day together and stood by the  
sunset,  
My heart melted and ran from a faucet,  
As she pulled me closer when the sky turned  
scarlett,  
My mind and emotions ran riot,  
She stole a kiss from me and the world meant  
nothing,  
I kissed her back because she means everything,  
Time stood still and waited until,  
I woke up and realised it wasn't real,  
Dreams reveal our deepest desires,  
And my want for her is a burning fire,  
That moment with her took me higher,  
But it was all a dream, and my mind's a crier.

