

## Broken Dreams

I care for a garden of broken dreams  
Where wildflowers glow and the shrubbery gleams  
Pebbles crunch under my feet  
Shards of memory that taste bittersweet

Stars shine forever here  
The sun hides its face  
Nocturnal creatures lurk  
In long-forgotten places  
They come here when the world turns away  
Repulsive in color so they fade into gray

This is where my fears hide  
Banished here and justified  
Overcome to no avail  
They sit and watch their mistress fail

I turn my face to the sun and then it rains  
I count my losses and watch as the enemy gains  
Watch and wait as the world falls down  
Lie here abandoned in my prettiest gown  
They tell me it'll all be over soon  
But can I mourn still  
The days I lost with you?  
My timid brave, locked away  
Until we get back up again

This is what I get for daring to hope  
Living on cloud nine, what a slippery slope  
One moment finds me laughing at a table of friends  
The next one finds me grieving  
As our broken-down society  
Into deepest dark descends

The blows send me reeling, careening into  
My garden of broken dreams  
Where summers by the ocean lie, dying from the cold  
And shrieks of glee sharpen to haunted screams  
I tend to the flowers and feed them with my light  
On which the world in this era  
Will never set its sights

This is where my stories land  
Swatted from the sky by a higher hand  
Words no one will ever read  
My unbridled thoughts into darkness bleed

It will be over someday  
I should make the most of it  
And in the meantime pray  
I do those things, but the anger eats at me so  
I wish I could go outside and have a go  
At giving every fool a piece of my mind  
Demanding recompense for all the time I've spent in loneliness confined

Hope is a butterfly that flits here and there  
When it comes, all I can do is stop and stare  
I save the image in my head for when I need it most  
When I'm sorting through the pictures and all I see are ghosts  
When spring comes again, it will settle on a flower  
There it will stay and I will no longer inside frosted glass cower  
I'll come out stronger than I was before  
Colorful and unafraid, from here forevermore