

To Dream

You are the colors beneath my closed eyes,
Dappled light and ocean-deep blue,
The zephyr from an open window
I tilt my face up to feel,
The sunlight painting pictures
On dancing autumn leaves,
Suspended, motionless, for an instant
Then pulled far away by an unfelt breeze,
An escape, a whisper, a caress, a door
On the train to nowhere,
The train to everywhere.