

Osada Vida, Uninvited Dreams

Twenty thousand days
like
twenty thousand nights
with
twenty thousand dreams.
Some of them
I don't invite.

They sleep deeply in my mind
But their phantoms... unrecognized
Try to seize the moments
When I dream in Morpheus' arms

They don't like to be forgotten
They don't like to be ignored
My twenty thousand dreams
I don't wish to see
I don't like to invite them