

# Ra, A Poet's Dream

I can tell by the color of the sky  
You and I so red divided by the sun  
I fall into the moment understanding why  
I try to hard to hold it but I let it fly  
let it fly away  
And only the future seems clear to me right now  
A foreign object to be at peace with...  
On and on  
I can't believe the echos of the falling rain  
Time walks away  
No matter what we do we can't erase the walls around a poets dream  
Shiny broken thoughts that sit alone have lost their way  
Hand outs all around distort the charity  
Waterfalls suspect the air and birds fly in reverse  
Nature misinterprets who she's meant to be and all in one day  
A stolen misconception can't correct what I have seen  
To you to me it's all a lie and so I intervene  
Without the world's forgiveness I cannot be brought to life  
Forever in the winter I see summer in the distance,  
Summer in the whispers of the light