

Stephanie Dosen, Daydreamers

We are standing in the rain again only in our minds
Filling up the time we lost before we said goodbye

We are daydreamers
We are invincible
And we're mad from all the longing
We feel
You'll find us in the garden just imagining it's real
Growing in silence and watered by tears
Flowers like fingers are holding us here

The half moon has a tale to tell of what she has become
What was new was torn in two, but time will bring the sun

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