

Epitaph for a Dream

For a friend, once a "brother"

A dreamer 'who dared

Live for a dream

Paying the inevitable price

Fear and agonizing self-doubt

To a dreamer was opened

My life and heart

Yet oft hidden

Thoughts secluded and silent

Clouded by the unasked, unanswered

Dreamers know blinding lights

In their blindness falter

Injure without willful intent

Suffer deadening guilt

Let dreams die

Seekers turn, flee in despair

Friends abandoning a dream

Lose one another, themselves

Shatter the dream -- their bond

Create a new reality.

Yet, do dreams really die

Or, is it only dreamers

Perhaps dreams may live again

Rising above defeated seekers

But, no one can speak

For a dreamer.