

23rd Dream

Elf Power

Somewhere down along the way, I spilled out into the day
I made my way here slowly, with worlds of white below me

I went out on across the stream, dripping sounds had

filled the trees

And no more words were spoken, the circle was unbroken

I heard the voices through the wall, I touched the things
that no one saw

And deep inside you heard me, this was my 23rd dream