

# Finding Dreamfinder

MC Lars

In realms where dreams entwined, they'd contrive  
Dreamfinder and Figment, always side by side  
Laughter, joyful smiles and adventures they encountered  
Friends for life even when the pressures mounted  
But coughing up blood Dreamfinder discovered  
That he couldn't keep a secret from his little dragon brother  
Unseen sickness was taking its toll  
What's death? I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

The dimming of a spark wreaked havoc on a heavy heart  
A well-meaning friend tended to his counterpart  
Rising on the last dawn from a final dream dreamt  
It was clear that the spirit had already left  
The scientist, but the dragon kept on trying at reviving his  
Companion's life in spite of his own crying, this  
Wouldn't be the way, colors faded to grey  
Part of Figment died with him that day

Finding the lights were going down, down, down, down  
We kept it moving when you couldn't keep coming around  
Dreaming that time would slow it down, down, down, down  
I'll keep on going though you can't keep on going now

Memories paled to inspiration bright  
Top hat by his bed collecting dust every night  
And the goggles that he wore still sat untouched  
How could Figment throw them out? He wasn't in a rush  
That's when he remembered what his mentor admonished  
Never settle for the static, Figment wouldn't, he had promised  
Determination sparked deep within  
With dreams like this how could death ever win?

With new vision to him given, Figment knew his newest mission  
Popped the goggles and the top hat on, the spitting image  
Of his late friend and mate, then inspired enough  
He rebuilt the old Dream Mobile and fired it up  
And with that he returned to where his purpose was found  
Unwound between the realms where dreams had never known bounds  
Guided by the Dreamfinder's final decree  
Don't listen to the limits, fly free, fly free, fly free

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Amongst galaxies and nebulae's grand design  
Beings of light imparted truths so fine  
Threads of inspiration, a cosmic ballet  
Strengthening their bond as the Pleiades played  
Returning home to realms, familiar and dear  
To that very sacred spot where winds whispered clear  
Figment landed the machine and returned the hat  
To the space atop the rainbow where the two of them once sat

The parameters of time and space had shattered into patterns  
Where a mass of the man's fans, friends and fam had gathered

To remember the professor, share stories and love  
Even the heavens celebrated with a chorus above  
And that's the moment when our Figment finally gleaned  
That he had been the dreamer, Dreamfinder was the dream  
A partner he'd created, one that he could never lose  
In a world where the endings are the ones that we choose  
Come on, buddy

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