

The Lovers In Your Dreams

Ray Wylie Hubbard

You are soft to the touch
And things fall upon the ground for you
I am torn and blessed as much
For I cannot not love you as I do

We are here within our skin
Like a coin tossed up on a tambourine
We'll soon be gone from all we see
In this dream within a dream within a dream

When you leave your body laying on your bed at night
And you drift away to somewhere like you do
In the morning when you open your eyes
Do the lovers in your dreams wake up too?
Do the lovers in your dreams wake up too?

You are wild within your dreams
And it's dangerous company to keep
Perhaps it is as it seems
Then again, these dark waters run deep

You are lost to my eyes
Like a Gypsy child on European streets
I hope some day you'll realize
In the darkness there are thieves

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Why do I burn if love is kind?
Perhaps this is what the poets mean
When they rhyme all those words
In dark shades of deep blues and greens

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