

## Six Dreams

The Seeds

Six dreams in my vision late last night  
The first dream appears in vapor on the strike of one  
The shadow that's hard to see appears before me  
Mystic castles in the sky above  
Floating on the 12 clouds made out of gold  
Am I near death do I sit and wonder  
What these dreams mean to me  
The second dream a raven flying down at me  
So many people running all around  
The life I've known has changed since yesterday  
And my tears have all turned to clay  
The third dream a great and golden cloud  
Shining from the castle that rode the cloud golden blue  
The fourth dream a stairway coming down to me  
And I was dressed in red and marble robes  
The fifth a maiden took my hands from me  
And as I looked in her eyes, was it love?  
The sixth dream...