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You Must Be Dreaming

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You Must Be Dreaming

Andrew Uhacz

Eyes closed fast and asleep
Thinking and blinking and counting the sheep
Rolling and kicking and tossing the turn
The feelings are deep like pain they burn

Hear my mind so crazy it seems
Fantasy I imagine the whole world in between
Painting a picture as solid as rock
11, 12, 1 o’clock
Why can’t it be true just me and you
All alone yet close by in our thoughts
Time goes on and the game is hard fought
Can’t break the streak don’t have a clue
Waiting and listening my days through

Night is gone, day is clear
Wide awake but full of fear
The rooster sings its day again
My chest beats free as I breathe in
Will my dreams come true or stay far from near?
Today’s a new day may the Lord be here

Silent Sounds

Stephen Bailey

The silent sounds of snowflakes are deafening to the ear,
When one is all alone on earth and all that’s left is fear.
A heavenly hush does follow, each lonely frozen prism,
As it slowly slides in solitude to build the walls of prison.

Over windswept rolls and frozen flows,
My eyes search out and seek.
While silent sounds the wall surrounds
Hearing only my single beat.

I strain to gain some peace of mind,
Midst the mounting muffled mesh.
That powerless pain once again I find,
With my singular struggling stress.

The footprints that I thought were there
Have long been lost and covered.
A short lived prayer that from despair
A glimpse of hope once hovered.

The silence shouts and taunts at me,
No hope to find the way.
No longer love or life to see,
My plan has ceased to play.

The darkness closes all around,
No hope to find a friend.
The warmth of coldness arms surrounds,
Not far away the end.

As feelings fade for one last time
The darkness seems so bright.
From deepest dark to white sublime
Cold eyes reflect a light.

Although I thought that all was lost
And not a soul had cared,
The searchers searched and braved the frost,
And my lost life was spared.