

Where Dreams Come From

I saw it once, that place, a place beyond infinity
The master and the slave still meet there by divinity
A mouse under the table is still searching for a crumb
I imagine that's the place where dreams come from

A hungry heart, a starving mind, a pillow made of grass
A thirsty world in drought, an empty glass
A paper sack, a paper world and countless sheep
Be careful where you step as you enter sleep

Another world, another mind's imagination
Enhancing hope, increasing with the fascination
An alley cat can dance with a ghetto bum
Between them both they know where dreams come from

In my time of learning, well it's not too hard to see
That message in the bottle could be meant for you or me
Some people read the message while others drink the juice
Keep your head loose, and know where dreams come from

Well after all what else do we need but dreams?
They shield us from the harshness of the way it seems
A safer version of our reality
And if we die, there's no fatality

With every passing moment, a dream, it passes too
In someone's mind are visions of those things that they could do
And passers by, they'll never know quite where it's comin' from
That is the place to be, where dreams come from

So in our waking moments, while the dream is still alive
We shake the fog away and then we're glad that we survived
A dream will do your heart some good just ask my ragged chum
I think I know, he knows where dreams come from

The traveler of the dream world, he is a special breed
A voyager of both time and space, with conscience and a creed
He seems to know which way to go, not always seeming dumb
Something tells me that he knows where dreams come from

So enter sleep and dream again no matter where you are
It's night or day, just anywhere, follow the nearest star
Look up before you calculate the difference from the sum
You'll know right where you are, where dreams come from

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Dedicated to all of us dreamers 2-1-09