Dreams by James Cortez

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Carried me to places

that I could only imagine,

then there were those places

I did not want to imagine.

Faraway places, whispers in

my ear drawing me deeper,

deeper into darkness where my

path was obscured.

I saw you in the distance in

the light, the light was so bright

the shadows faded away,

my path once obscured was there

for me to follow

As I wake,

I see you lying there

the glow still Illuminating

your body and I wonder,

which is the dream,

I choose this one.