



**Oh, but the end of dreaming...**

Oh, dreams, beautiful dreams,

Why do you elude me so?

Where do you dwell, but within a limitless mind's eye?

Why do you live in the ether, in the swirls of time,

But never space?

Oh, dear dreamer who dreams, are the spells you cast,

To forever bring light to within, but ne'er without?

Dreams, you fade so, and I watch them fade too,

Those you imagined you'd save.

Oh, but where to find peace, but in the end of dreaming?

In the death of the dreamer who dreamed,

That beauty could save this ugly world.