

To Live Among Our Dreams

To Live Among Our Dreams

By : Mistress of Word Play

To live among our dreams and lie beside gentle streams. To rest our heads on tender grass and watch the waning days pass.



Published on
Booksie

[booksie.com/Mistress of Word Play](http://booksie.com/Mistress%20of%20Word%20Play)

Copyright © Mistress of Word Play, 2015

Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

To Live Among Our Dreams



To live among our dreams
and lie beside gentle streams.
To rest our heads on tender grass
and watch the waning days pass.

To wish upon a falling star
and realize how small we are.
What more is there I ask you this?
What thing is sweeter than love's first kiss.

To play in new fallen virgin snow
and watch our children as they grow.
To close our eyes and remember youth
and then be content with the truth.

To share our lives and be as one
and not regret when the day is done.
What more to love and life is there?
What treasure or gift could be as rare.?

To Live Among Our Dreams

To Live Among Our Dreams

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-31 17:53:14