

I D PPW

Dream's

PS1

For some, freedom only comes in Dream's.

Most of the time they keep you from coming apart  
at the seams

Dream's are as precious as a baby's breath caressing your  
skin ... or

as gentle as a lover's kiss, that fills you from  
within

Not really sure or even caring where reality ends and  
the dream begins

Dream's can tell you what is to come or what's really in  
your heart

they can make you glad you're alive or just simply tear  
you apart

A dream can bring you closer to the ones you love and  
miss so much

make you sure you can smell their scent and make you  
want to feel their touch

Dreams can make you too scared to go back to  
sleep ... or

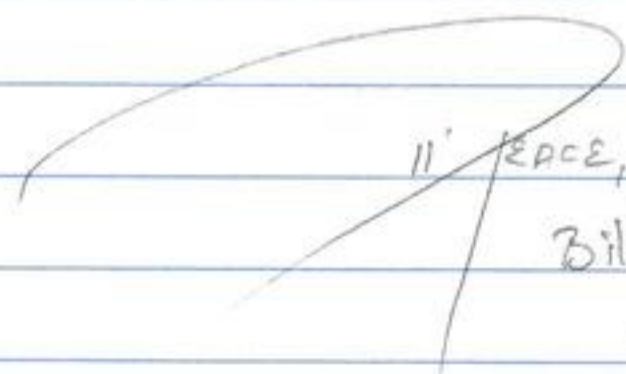
bring back a lost love you really wanted to  
keep

I often wish for a recurring dream, where my  
one true love is standing by my  
side ... only

to wake up in the morning, wondering if that  
love has ever really died

The struggle still in our memory the sorrows  
of loss still fresh in our minds  
Not knowing from where the danger comes  
Still fighting with a vengeance, knowing we  
ARE Blind

DREAMS ARE A product OF our slumber our  
subconscious is the tapestry or canvass  
Hope is the thread that binds them together  
Searching to create A new kind of  
-Happiness-



11' PEACE,  
Billy  
8-13'