

The Dream

The Dream floats to the top of the sky

Kisses the stars

Hugs the moon, smiles at the fireflies

And sings a sweet song.

The Dream continues past mountains,

Glides through hills

Soars across fields

And heads down the road.

The Dream keeps travelling

Wiggles its way past a rabbits nose

Blows raspberries off their canes

And watches the sun rise.

The Dream floats back home

Back to the little boy nestled in his bed

Hops off the window, tickles his toes

And wakes him up.