

I Was Dreaming

(1980's or early 1990's)

I was dreaming
Of pains
That had the manners
To go away
And the mercy
To never come back

I was dreaming
Of songs
That sung themselves
Despite the volume
Of doubt
And denial

I was dreaming
Of a way
Of not hurting
So bad
Inside
Sometimes
That you knew
You needed to die

I was dreaming
Of someone
Who rejoiced
In my presence
As I am
And wanted
As much of me
As he could have

I was dreaming
That love wasn't
Just a sometime tease

I was dreaming
That ours wasn't
An ongoingly
Limited relation

I was dreaming
That love wasn't
An im - practical
Joke
A fake
A futile fantasy
Designed to haunt me
And drive me mad
With the disappointment
Of unfulfilled longing
Burning inside
The woman in me

I was dreaming
That food wasn't
Some amorphous feast
That I couldn't quite
Get my hungry hands on

I was dreaming
That one man
Wasn't afraid
To be bothered
I was dreaming
That one man
Wasn't afraid to comfort
Me sometime
When I need
The reassurance

Of a healing friend

I was dreaming
That one man
Wasn't afraid
To be loved
Wasn't afraid
To love
I was dreaming
That neither was I
I was dreaming
That neither was I