

the ONE for all Dreamers

by Guru Mani H

My dream is with me when I wake
and through the day each breath I take
when night-time comes and I'm in bed
it circles still within my head

My dream is my life's beat and rhyme
affecting how I use my time
I now say 'no' to many-a-thing
and to this vision tightly cling

My dream it really made no sense
I left it safely on the fence
but now instead of asking 'why?'
I think I'll just step out and try

My dream first started as a kid
it changed the things I said and did
that light still shines in adulthood
as deep within I hoped it would

My dream is over all has died
believe me I have tried and tried
it feels there's nothing left to save
I'll take it with me to the grave

My dream is happy family
with those I love surrounding me

I think that is life's highest call
and to that cause I give my all

My dream is leaving legacy
where future generations see
the impact of my life on earth
and all the projects that I birthed

My dream by others has been crushed
they've just kept on until I've hushed
it's pushed me now to make the choice
to grow some balls and find my voice

My dream is now a pile of shits
just lying here in broken bits
the thought that's with me in my pain
is 'give up now?' or 'try again?'

My dream has bought me loads of wealth
but also problems with my health
I know these risks yet carry on
to see the end before I'm gone

My dream is small it's not so big
so from all others I have hid
I don't want those I know to laugh
or try to move me from this path

My dream is still within my mind
a starting-point I've yet to find
I use this time to soak and plan

and take the little steps I can

My dream keeps hitting a brick wall
and time again I trip and fall
I dig within to find resolve
and latest set-backs try to solve

My dream filled me with many fears
which meant I've forced it down for years
but now excuses I'll not make
as out my comfort zone I'll break

My dream won't grow if I am stressed
which means I balance work and rest
I've learned I'm in a marathon
so pace myself until I'm done

My dream has changed as time's gone on
and something new has now been born
at first I struggled to adapt
but now I'm pleased with how it's mapped

My dream is driven by a voice
that leaves me now without a choice
because it comes from deep within
more real to me than bones and skin

My dream's in port it has not sailed
though others say it's 'cos I've failed
but weather and the tides I know
so wait the perfect time to go

My dream has over time been pruned
to cut the bits that just were doomed
what's left has room to nicely grow
with less a 'force' and more a 'flow'

My dream is on the other side
I take a breath and smile with pride
since starting out some years have passed
I can't believe it's done at last