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into it for days away

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I see visions of creatures,  
crawl through the lonesome,  
so I might fall

I tried to turn anyway  
and gaze at the beauty  
I had known

the sun went down  
he's lost the crown

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"...and since much of our basic desires  
involve those things which are taboo  
or modified by moral precepts  
especially sexual desires and desires  
to commit hostile and violent acts  
we find that these things are not  
allowed to appear directly in our dreams  
Instead they are modified by regrouping,  
substitution, displacement, and other  
devices that disguise them..."