

## Visions In Sleep

Jamie's Elsewhere

A stop this precipice  
I set and watch as  
The beasts wander the fields  
From left to right  
All in their places except for one  
He grazes alone  
And though his keeper  
Turns a blind eye  
He stays within his confines.

These dreams are temporary  
But the memories are worth  
Their weight in gold.  
And, when the lines have  
All faded from the sand  
I hope their borders hold me in

I've retraced lines on the maps  
That outline the fictitious fates  
That I've created to make a way for myself  
Above the walls, and out from under  
The loving hands that held me close  
That kept me in

I've mapped the constellations for years  
But they haven't proven trustworthy just yet  
I've stood on the shoulders of giants  
But never saw past my own shadow. No!  
Why have I strayed, beyond your reach?