

## Dreaming

Kathy Mar

I stood in the spaceport, my hands full of papers  
And the wind tying macrame knots in my hair  
Awaiting my moment to climb the chrome staircase  
And enter a ship that would take me out there  
And I dreamed of the children who dreamed this adventure  
Who planned it for others who someday would follow  
With no hope that someday would come in their lifetimes  
Believing the promise and taking the dare

I stood at the viewport and gazed at tomorrow  
The sun I would find at the end of my flight  
Was blazing in joy from the depths of black velvet  
And calling me on through the long empty night  
And I prayed for the children with strange skies above them  
And new worlds to wander and strong new tomorrows  
The galaxy's promise was shining around me  
In ebony splendor and rainbows of light

I sit on my porch-swing and dream for your children  
And all I have told you is just one dream more  
But dreams have a way of becoming tomorrows  
Too vivid and real for us to ignore  
We must all keep believing we'll span the dark spaceways  
And gather the stars in a crown for our children  
If all our tomorrows are not worth the dreaming  
Then what in the world is the dreaming all for