

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