

## Take The Picture Now

Mineral

There are blue skies in my dreams  
And laughter that seems unending  
There are green grass fields there  
And happiness and hope for tomorrow

My cup is full and my heart  
Spills awkward and embarrassing blood  
Onto white golden streets  
And I am unashamed of the stains my steps leave

Tears stream down my cheeks  
Only to meet their redeemer and be wiped away  
And there is joy