A Dream within a Dream

the road stretches on from unknown destination across open streams through fields of carnations it enters a city, a building it stretches ahead it stops at the feet the feet of his bed

he's aware of a small inclination a dream in a dream he pays no attention oranges hover and faces all over he knows is how the dream goes

caught within a dream within a dream a man within a man caught within a thought within a thought an ocean so deep he will drown in his sleep

ths winds whistles lower and the windows are yielding the telephone rings in the opposite building a voice with a likable, unrecognizable air it runs in the walls it isn't quite there

he's aware of a change in the weather a dream in a dream he'll think of it later a wonderful melody line that he couldn't quite get he couldn't remember he'd never forget

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Oren Lavie