

A Dream within a Dream

Oren Lavie

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

the 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

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 his sleep