

I dreamed my perspective was on a dial
Wired to spare me from my will
I saw my world so dimly lit I felt my heart fainting
within
And I was relieved to find how freely
The cold and strange
Could set its hue
To the setting sun
To subdue the most immersive blue
And if I wake under a sky weighed down
By clouds of ashen gray
Let me will the dial to turn and gild the air
With silver pearls of rain
I dreamed my perspective was on a dial
Wired to spare me from this will
That saw my world so dimly lit I felt my heart fainting
within
And I was relieved