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Dreams Recalled

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Fragmented thoughts, Some jingling words, Touching the mind. Some hollow blunt words, Suffocates!

Stiff body, Now tired, Reminds— Busy people, Busy Roads, Crowd drifting, Man machines. Bread – Pen – Music Not well defined, Dreams, emotions Not bothered. Small circles...... Creating selfish thoughts, Ideology marketed, Religion sold in outlets.

Prelude carried by— Gentle breeze, Imagine..... The dark word or abyss. To be illumined, In glory and light. Struggle for the future, Beyond sight. Truthful to the causes, Defeating ugly thoughts, Foolish whims— For a clean splendour!

Removing all discords, Routed by tempest. Impediment can't appear, In the vapid scape of humanityLet's bridge with time forward.

Under the flickering... Starry sky – dim and dull, Under the faint light, Prelude carried by – Gentle breeze. Black is not so black-Suggests Stephen William Hawking. Faiths and pains, Precious for all humans, Scatters beauty ultimate, Endowed with energy. 'Supermassive'. Not in one, But in the matrix, From infinity— To a beam of fancy. Germinating seedlings Of new thoughts, Modern and Modest.

Night deepens – Sleep deepens.