



— PAZZO

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Dreams

Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow.

By Langston Hughes



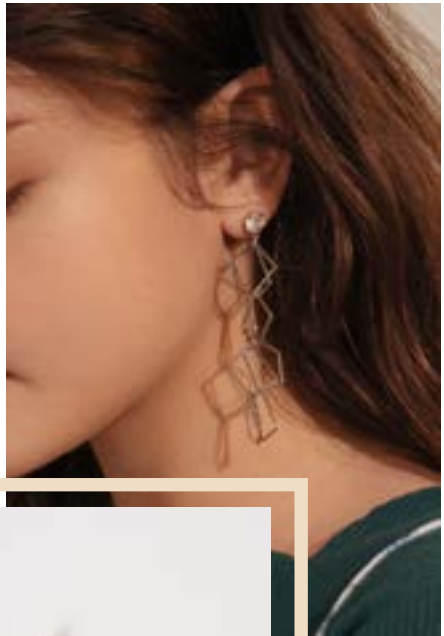
I Follow My Dreams

I get laughed at,
I get ignored,
I often feel trapped,
and I keep my thoughts stored.
People can be cruel and very mean,
but no matter what,
I follow my dreams.

Life has waves;
I know that.
But I stand brave
and just take the crap.
I may feel exhausted and totally creamed,
but no matter what,
I follow my dreams.

I know what I want,
and I won't stop trying.
Quitting? I can't,
for now I'm flying.
It's impossible it seems,
but no matter what,
I follow my dreams...

By Delilah





Crystal Stairs



Crystal stairs, "Where will you lead,
offering steps in our time of need...
a luminous path from here it seems,
a crystal spiral of lucid dreams?"

Unlike crystallized memories destined never to grow;
you call us toward a future beyond what we know.

Like footsteps heard faintly in ones ear.
A journey of remembering held so dear.

Beyond imagination in a forgotten land,
crystal climbers reach out with a loving hand.

Lifting our hearts like magic it seems,
this staircase of crystal truly is made of dreams.

By David Hoffmann







Fields of Dreams

The obedient blossoms
From the fields of dreams.
Rise above our heads,
To the command of a blow.
Like the promising embryos,
Oh a heartfelt wish.
Dandelion seeds -
Fly into the unknown.

By Clairel Estevez



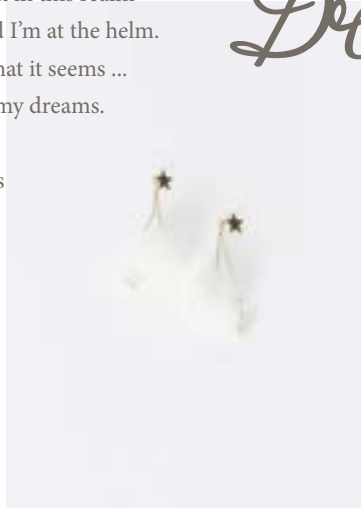


There's a place where I go that no one else knows,
Where mysteries abound and excitement grows.
A place out of reach of any man's hands,
Safely secluded in a far away land
Beyond the grasp of those who may plunder
The wealth of its power and its life changing wonder.
I go alone to my secret place, never leaving a trace
For someone to follow and discover my space
Where I keep my secrets, my fears, and my regrets
Away from the world and all of its threats.
It's mine and mine alone!
The only place I can call my own.
I treasure the moments spent in this realm
Where anything is possible and I'm at the helm.
This place I describe is all that it seems ...
It's a magical place I call my dreams.

By John Raines



Dreams



Dream Love

If you are looking for a daydream,
made of sugar soft love and candy cane grace,
someone who never falters or makes mistakes,
you have come to the wrong place.

I am wolf wild loyalty and messy mad love,
I may be broken, but oh, my darling,
I will give this, a love
as real as your own warm blood

by Nikita Gill





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