

Sleep

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, pondering of what has not come, I dream about the rising sun. Whispers echo in my ear, little words like have no fear, your time will come... I'm right here, never alone, wipe your tears. Visions, dreams only I can see... paths untaken, hearts shaken with desire no one can fill, is this a dream? I hope not real. Racing thoughts on hidden trains, broken rails inside my brain. Hope and faith, I hold so dear, I pray to you to bring me cheer. Do you hear me? I hope you do. Like the rivers crystal blue, you clear my mind and ease my worry. Often times I'm in a hurry. Put this here. Fix this today. Without the pain, no one can say, "this is happiness", "this is bliss" overthinking, lay me down to rest, too much to process, too much digress.

By Valentine Quintero