

Vanish

The playing that the young girl
once imaged into realness

The friends that once were there
And the love that once warmed
her chest

In the rain it washes away
the shadows of the future

The dreams that the young one
once spoke of

The memory's that the old one
once preached of

is now forgotten
is now gone
as the young one
and the old one
slippes away

And now the dreams
are gone with the wind
past on

as they lay in the grave
one last bed
to sleep into forever
to die a thousand times
over and over again

until once when the tear-bearers also
vanish in the rain

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