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Dreams and Fears

she was shining way to bright
as she looked towards the sky,
telling you her dreams
of walking barefoot on the pale moon,

and you couldn't understand
the beauty of her abstract words,
her body close, but her mind too distant,
disappearing in her constant optimism,

and your biggest fear
most well-kept secret
whispered in your ear,
that you would never be enough.

So you questioned her dreams,
fettering her to the chains of reality,
and when she started to doubt,
you watched her glow dissolve
like plastic sparks into eternity,

anything
to keep her feet on the ground
and her heart to yourself.

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