



Dreaming

*Sometimes I think I'm dreaming
And when I wake she'll say
Hi Mum, don't cry, I love you
I never went away*

*Then I wake and she's not here
In the blink of an eye lid
Reality returns, my mind is clear
The pain in my heart feels like a spear*

*Death came and took her away
My dream is her way to say
Love will triumph over sorrow
She will visit another day*

I look forward to my dreams