

“Dreaming”

*Oh here I go, I'm dreaming again,
off to worlds unknown with my head in a spin.
My heart pounds faster as I lift from my bed,
'Astral Projection,' is that what they said?*

*I lift higher still, my house is far below,
and connected to me a silver cord pulsating its glow.
I see a big blue eye watching me, but from where?
Oh, it's really the Earth, I've just left from there.*

*I feel like a starship traveling through space,
with all my fears gently replaced,
with the gentleness of love that I know is mine,
and the honor of truth, from a teaching so fine.*

*But why do I doubt myself and question my life,
when back on Earth and filled with strife?
If I could I'd cut the silver cord right now,
than to return to Earth and face another day's plow!*

*Wait Lord, I lied, I do want to go back,
the odds are in my favour, the decks are quite stacked.
I can see that these trips are done for my learning,
and that life on Earth is but another journey.*

What's on your horizon?

Morgan

Chai

*So, if I can glide through space, give knowledge a look,
then learning life on Earth is just another book.*

*I must apply these lessons to my daily tasks,
and to have you feel my "Thank You's" is all I ask.*

*And again dear one, thank you for this journey,
for soaring through space and this celestial learning.*

*Uh oh, down I go, my bed in my sights,
another night's dreaming, helping me understand life.*

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