## DREAMS OF MEMORIES

Chris Luka

My life is a mingling of memories and dreams.

I live, not from day to day,

But from yesterday to tomorrow.

With thoughts of the past

I search into the future.

And the news of now becomes

And the news of now becomes the beauty of before and the affluence of after.

ring in my ears.

My heart sings a medley of memories and dreams.

Breaking from the past,

it leaps into the future.

The song is sweet

with sentiments of someday

As melodies of memory

My eyes see a blend of memories and dreams.
With images of afterthoughts
weaved into my whims.
And the rich reds of remembrance
appear in my mind,
Fusing harmoniously
with the violets of visions.

My life, my heart, my eyes,
All revealing the essence of my being.
Yesterday's child, tomorrow's elder,
Living in the memories of my past
for the dreams of my future.