

Impossible Truth

by Dan Hays

There's no way out
When there's no way in,
Said the man with a grin.

An impossible truth,
Neither right nor wrong,
The way things go—life moves along.

Dreams come true but dreams aren't real,
Images of some other place,
Make the world much harder to face.

Reality is just a state of mind,
In the darkness reality is mine.
Images pass through my head,
Dreams are reality instead.

A tree stands in a field,
Black and oblivious,
Like the years before us.

On the ceiling out the window,
Purple, blue, and orange show through,
But I can only see blue.

Tricks played in my mind,
The sun shines bright in the middle of the night,
Look again, there is no light.

Reality is just a state of mind,
A state that's hard to find.
Images pass through my head,
Reality evolves in my bed.