

Endless Dreamers

Catching an occasional glance,
she dreams still.
The silent bond
she holds,
is also one he follows.
Never shall the two hearts
meet,
for fear of breaking
the other.
Lonely ghosts,
they float
across the palid sky.
Learn
to loved
is the hardest taught.
The figures
dissipate in the
afternoon sunset.
Time
goes by,
another day gone
in their
eternal paradise.
Fiery hell
of regrets
awaits for them.
The curse
of dreamers
dwells
full in their tearing eyes
which is drowning
the glimmer of hope
for the other to see.

--Gretchen Zehner