

### 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