

Visions

by Joyce Murray

(from DREAMS IN AMETHYST)

*Soft whispers echoing
Through tunnels of love
Weaving threads of hope
For the life
That can never be*

**

*Who can deny us
A morning
Lying bathed
In the afterglow
Of uninterrupted joy*

**

*Keep our dream close
Cherish it in your heart
And endeavour to journey
Forward
To the joyous moment of realization*

**

*Deny those who would deny
Share with them
The knowledge
OF the dream
That must come true*