

Here Lie the Dreams

by Samuel Cooley

Here lie the dreams,
Of one little, nice boy,
Who has grown into a man
And given up his joy.

Here lie the dreams,
Of one bright, happy girl,
Who saw her mommy's bottle
And went to give it a whirl.

Here lie the dreams,
Of one up and coming star,
Who saw a stranger needing help
And jumped into their car.

Here lie the dreams,
Of a lover kneeling down,
Though not quite so deep
As his dear love's frown.

Here lie the dreams,
Of all the broken, young, and old,
Of those the world has failed,
Leaving their shattered dreams cold.