

When I was young and I could smile

When I was young and I could smile,
I could dream and be glad for a while,
The sound of smiles, the scent of love,
The hope of wonders from above,
When girls would smile and turn my head,
And I would laugh at all jokes said.
When dreams of wonders would dance in my mind,
And whisk me away to places divine.
Where the only sounds I ever heard
Were those of laughter and of mockingbirds.
But then one day from my dreams I awoke,
With pain in my chest that caused me to choke.
I awoke in a place where the nights were cold.
Where nothing mattered but the beauty of gold.
Where people weren't people, more monster than men,
And oh how I wish I could fall back to dream again.
Where people and places both shone in the light,
Rather than hurt others and hide in the night.
But now I'm awake and awake I must stay,
Alone in cold shadows rather in lighted day.
So I'll just close my eyes and reminisce for a
while,
To when I was young and I could smile.



image created by Brianna Elam