

## The Dream Weaver

*The one with the power to open your head  
Get 2 your deep secrets  
To make your hopes come alive  
But it then ends and you  
Awaken  
Dreams are a blissful  
Paradise to escape reality*

*Dream weaver with great powers of night  
Weaving Dreams like flowers—beautiful  
Hopes and wishes come alive  
Beneath thy lids shut tight.  
Paradise of great enchantment  
soothing storms of old.  
Gentle breeze of natures choosing  
Sway the trees of my dream paradise  
Loving life, living fast  
This, my dream paradise.*

by Cindy Okereke