

This is a poem for dreaming and dreamers who dare to dream,  
It is about thinking of things in a better place that they can be;  
Where heaven comes to earth and reality changes to be a new place to see,  
Where the mind is frilled constantly with rich and fresh wonderful ideas.

A poem for dreaming is life for chasing rainbows to where they'll always be,  
From where the pot of gold was to make a new eternal possibility;  
From places that have lived forever to worlds coming new upon the scene,  
To better places here on earth where those who work hard can live and be.

Dreaming is for people who always believe in a brighter thing to come,  
A place just like heave, called paradise where to those who have been have done;  
It is a utopian idealistic lifestyle that improves always in the course of time,  
Where heaven is in the mind from the brilliance of verses that rhyme.

A poem for dream is like going walk about on e come aboriginal habitation,  
Where people live by learning to care about a brighter future for us all;  
To dare to make it better, to try to improve the world all the time,  
To live to venture nearer to the greatest gift of all for other to find.

And love adds constant meaning as the kingdom evolves and shapes,  
With reason and purpose for living as the earth becomes a better place;  
The world in quiet imagination of a beautiful picture for us all,  
As the place we've come to know and love, we trust the whole big ball.

A poem for dreaming finally is a perfect place, to say you really love,  
Where life has special things and people care the world of the dove;  
For a bird has wings and takes to flight to fly away over there,  
The world is a type of heaven where the wholes earth population is fair.

Signed,

The best you can