

## **The Dream**

**I dreamed a forest quiet and deep  
With a trail in solitude, shadows and sun.  
I dreamed a horse quietly giving  
As we moved over that trail as one.**

**I dreamed that time and space were ours,  
And my mind was quiet and free.  
I dreamed my horse and I were young,  
As we felt our harmony.**

**I dreamed a cool, rippling stream  
In shadows flecked with sun  
Where my horse drank deeply the wine  
That only through a still forest can run.**

**I dreamed the forest embracing me,  
Gently bringing me to her breast.  
I dreamed of being lost in love  
As my heart gently filled my chest.**

**I dreamed a sense of comfort  
That was mine alone.  
I dreamed a depth of passion  
That I had never known.**

**I dreamed that time stood still,  
In a never-ending dream.  
Then I awoke in time and space,  
And knew that I once lived that dream.**

**Gene W. Wood  
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