
THE DREAMS OF LOST LOVE

Contributed by Asif Dange

The dream begins as you open the door,
the wonderful feeling too strong to ignore.
Do you remember? Are you feeling it too?
Are you also wondering what to do?

Not knowing what to say,
please speak first, I pray.
Remembering all the promises and lies,
remembering the hurt that never dies.

The words that I dare not utter are flooding me,
the real you is the you that I never did see.
You swore to me you would never let go,
how the hell was I supposed to know?

Nothing you said was ever true,
you still don't realize you make me so blue.
How hurtful it is to finally see,
that even now you don't understand me.