

The Sleeping

Slowly I awake from a dream I've been dreaming,
The years that went by while I was asleep with no meaning,
I can see with closed eyes,
Only 2 eyes in my head,
I'm wide awake while at work, meanwhile I'm asleep in my bed.

I walk blindfolded not blind,
But cannot see where I am,
I am lost in the world and my head's full of spam,
Tricks to my mind, eyes, ears and my heart,
My mind cannot see so I walk in the dark.

Alarm bells I hear are stopped at the click of a switch,
The truth that I hear niggles in my ear like an itch,
But I choose not to see and so keep living in vain,
Because if I accept what is true I fear it may take over my brain.

It may force me to see all the things that I don't,
It may force me accept all the things that I won't,
I don't mind living a lie,
It's the easy way out,
Just turn a blind eye,
That's what this world is about.

© Copyright Jade Allen