

Lucid Dreaming



Miriam Manglani

Let me back in again.
I'll stay asleep,
let you play out as you should,
unfurl your raw self like a sapling
in the fertile field of my mind.

So I can somersault in the clouds again,
weightless, like a dandelion seed,
leap from roof tops to the stars,
slide down the crescent moon
into silvery darkness.

Let me back in again,
and then open yourself
to me like a waiting lover,
cocoon me in your invisible net,
mesmerized and paralyzed,
drunk with the illusion
of freedom in my wildest dreams.

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