



Still Waters

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Searching dreams for some meaning.

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It is said that still waters run deep. A curious mind does never sleep. Probing the depth's even in slumber. Dreams from the past do encumber. Some try to put one's soul under. Some steal our mind and plunder. Bring us back in a cold sweat. Sent bolting upright with fret. Semi conscious, trying to ponder. What the hell was that we wonder? Searching the depths of our dream. Asking one's self, did I really scream? Wakening myself from this deep snooze. What's causing my mind such bemuse? Try as I might, it is all to no avail. I can't remember every vivid detail. I have heard it said, still waters run deep. Why can't my curious mind go to sleep?