

Dreams From A Distance

By Natalie Lawson

When I was young —
Standing in the center of a field
Looking up at the expansive blue sky
Feeling small and obscure
But with full command of sight.

The airplane flying oh so high
In a clear cloudless sky,
The distance seems forever
Can they see me, I wonder?

As I am feeling insignificant
Dreaming of places to go far away
It will be magnificent
Although I have years of living at bay.

From a distance
We can conquer a dream
From a distance
Everything is possible for your esteem.