

Dream Machine

Robert Tran

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To Write

Spend a few minutes
To remember a day,
Write about it
And it'll take a year.

I have a lot to write
But it is never enough.

What Are You Thinking?

The words that you have said,
That you have forgotten,
But I still remember.

This is so frustrating.
It wasn't just the words,
I felt something.
I remember how it made me feel.
I felt scared, scared for the things I didn't know.
I remember how it made me ponder,
When I didn't want to.

What are the words that I have said,
That I have forgotten,
But you still remember?

Cold Walks

We wandered on the snow covered streets,
With tears on our faces.
The sky was most blue, but still sad,
Falling short to everything silent.
Snow affected, our emotions on pace
With the lifeless earth, we did not say a word.
We wandered on the snow covered streets.

Impatience

I am going far away,
But I am only walking.
Through the mountains
To feel the still Earth
Hold me with each step below,
Along the beaches
To breathe the salt-filled air
That touches my face.
These are the feelings
That I cannot let go,
Because I have forgotten
Everything else.

Unknown

I am going far away,
But only walking, to a place I do not know,
To a place I know I'll never stay.
No one here knows their own way.
No one here knows where to go.
I am going far away,
That, I know, calmly into the fray
Through rain, through snow
To a place I know I'll never stay.

Where do you want to stay?
Where do you want to go?
I am going far away.
From what, I do not say.
Away from what I know,
To a place I know I'll never stay.

I walk alone, but I am not astray.
Wanting to want somewhere to go,
I am going far away,
To a place I know I'll never stay.

It's A Different World

Out at sea
The sailor, among few,
Is always looking ahead.
Wave upon wave,
Soaking in the sights and sounds
That grounded men would never have,
He lives in a different world
In this ever changing sea.
What is he looking for?

He returns to his home by the shore
And continues to look outward
Ever vigilant over the world out there,
And people will ask:
“What do you see out there”?
“I see what you see,
But there is a world for me out there.”

It's A Small World

We're all just trying to be
The king of our own small world.

And perhaps we'll be brave
And try to make our world
A little bit bigger.

But our ambition can be weak,
We are too stubborn in our own world,
Too busy thinking of new worlds
That have nothing new about it.

We make our world
Big enough to be king
Of others
Of ourselves
Of our own small world.

Truth

Look into the clouded forest
Where the truth lingers like its fog.
But of the things you could be looking for
It's probably not the truth.
The truth exists - it has to.
This is no surprise.
And if you want to know it
You just have to find it.

But no one walks into that forest,
No one looking for the truth,
Only looking for other answers
That are of no surprise.
We know how to be afraid.
This is the forest
We keep in our sights
But we do not explore.

Dream Machine

Do you sleep to live? Do you live to sleep? Do you even sleep?

I love sleep. It is the only way to lose track of time. It slips me past the void. It drops me into a dream. It is my dream machine.

But sometimes, you will betray sleep and sleep will betray you. It takes away your dreams and gives you darkness. It is a living nightmare. It eats you alive as you are awake. And until sleep is satisfied, you are dead. You don't get to live. You don't get to sleep.

You can dream a lot of things, but don't trust the dreams of a man who doesn't sleep. He can make the day turn into the night. It takes a dreamer to see light in the darkness.

A Letter To My Future Self

Picture me,
Your young and stupid self.
Remember who you used to be,
The person you hide and only read about.

I hope you figured it out,
Whatever that means.
No hope, only writing about hope,
I'm lost.

I forgot what I meant to say.
I just wanted to make something of
These words lurking around
So they would matter to someone.

I won't be writing another one of these
For a while.
But you should,
I think you would like it.