

Dreaming with Eyes Open

by Mike Lucas

Open your eyes. There is so much to see
In this land, in that sky, that's between you and me.
And so many ideas that connect us together
In the passing of time and the change of the weather.



There's the world we can touch. All the answers we know.
There are things we can prove. All the truths we can show.
There is history and science and nature and fact.
But above all of this, there is much more than that.

There's the world where we dream, where we see a new truth,
Where the things we discover don't need any proof.
And we find all the answers we haven't before.
When we dream with eyes open, we see so much more.



When we take all our knowledge and mix it with dreams
On an infinite number of subjects and themes,
We bring stories alive with the magic of words.
In the sky of creativeness, we are the birds.

Our stories exist anytime, anywhere.
Our stories are not ours to keep, but to share,
For teaching and learning, for passing along
To those who are coming from those who are gone.



We each have a story inside us to tell.
So, when it is your turn, tell your story well.
Let that story go free, not stay locked up inside,
So that others may dream with their eyes open wide.