

## **The Death of a Dream**

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I'm frozen in the moment, my eyes are still.  
My legs no longer running up the hill.  
Deep down at the bottom of a well,  
Lies the silent sound of my heart's bell.  
She's gone, she's gone, she's never coming back,  
After all these years, her touch I still lack.  
This morning I realized it's now gone wrong,  
The static overpowering the fizzling song.  
Her voice rang true for six long years,  
And captured my soul's many cheers.  
The dream sprang from the first rhythm to this dawn,  
But then, when faced with truth, the dream was gone.  
To all and none my love I did divulge,  
How now to deflate my heart's aching bulge?  
A void to fill where she once stood,  
I would take nothing back if I could.  
For six years all throughout,  
These feelings were what my days were all about,  
A child's indulgence evolved into the last hope of a man,  
Now dead because nothing ever goes as planned.  
And she's fading as quickly as she came,  
Less and less happiness from the sound of her name.  
The water twists and turns and then comes the ending of the stream,  
The time burns and burns before the murder of the dream.  
She dances on and on until the music ends,  
But after the silence there is no way to make amends.  
I'm waking up and it's a cold world outside,  
This is a profound void, not just a great divide.  
My eyes are opened but I do not move,  
I always loved her but now there's nothing left to prove.  
She's gone, she's gone, I'm petrified in the fade,  
She's running for the sun, leaving me in the shade.  
How to cope, how to find closure?  
How to face this cold, sudden exposure?  
No dream should ever die unfulfilled,  
Completed, changed, but never killed.  
I pushed on and on with her constant support,  
But now I walk a lonely path without sweet retort.  
Through all this time in my illusory romance,  
I never once stopped believing in the chance.  
But it was always real on my side of the heart,  
Why must we end lower than we start?

A girl must fall to womanhood and a boy must die for man,  
I'm back to nothing but still doing what I can.  
She's gone, she's gone, I'm crying deeper tears,  
For all the warmth of these past years.  
She's moved on and on, her shadow wanes,  
And I'm left all lone to deal with all these pains.  
My beautiful dream, there through joy and stress,  
It will never come full circle, this loss goes unexpressed.  
We fought on and on until this tragic date,  
She's impregnated with fate and I'm all too late...