

## When I was young and I could smile

When I was young and I could smile,  
I could dream and be glad for a while,  
The sound of smiles, the scent of love,  
The hope of wonders from above,  
When girls would smile and turn my head,  
And I would laugh at all jokes said.  
When dreams of wonders would dance in my mind,  
And whisk me away to places divine.  
Where the only sounds I ever heard  
Were those of laughter and of mockingbirds.  
But then one day from my dreams I awoke,  
With pain in my chest that caused me to choke.  
I awoke in a place where the nights were cold.  
Where nothing mattered but the beauty of gold.  
Where people weren't people, more monster than men,  
And oh how I wish I could fall back to dream again.  
Where people and places both shone in the light,  
Rather than hurt others and hide in the night.  
But now I'm awake and awake I must stay,  
Alone in cold shadows rather in lighted day.  
So I'll just close my eyes and reminisce for a  
while,  
To when I was young and I could smile.



image created by Brianna Elam