## DREAMS & NIGHTMARES NICOLE ALEXANDRIA HUNTER

You exist somewhere amidst My dreams and nightmares. Charming and coy A combination of love and lust Love and hate. I dream of you, Habitually awakening, A ghost of dreams past.

You are ever escaping me Here and gone, Before the dust has an opportunity to settle. Flashbacks of us interrupt my days. Shadows of what could've been consume my nights.

I dwell somewhere in between the Predictable day and the restless night, Piercing sunlight and stifling darkness My dreams and our reality. I think of you Naive that I only sporadically exist In your world. I may not be your world but I am your bome away from home. I am your secret oasis. I am your sanctuary of intimacy, Worshipping when you feel the need. Still, We breathe life Into two lonely souls. Fingertips and lips, Determined to caress love back into Dead bodies housing burning souls.

I live for nights like these, Where dark highways and city lights reunite Brown eyes and lustful lips attempting to Love away loneliness.

Nicole Alexandria Hunter UWT—Communications Junior

Nicole Alexandria Hunter was first introduced to poetry when she was six and has been writing on and off ever since. Much of the songs and poetry that she has written have been an open book, a journal of her experiences throughout this journey of life.