Dreams You Left

The dreams you left are written on the lines of your forehead.
The dreams you left are held hostage, “it’s impossible” you said.

The dreams you left speak nothing but silence in your way.
The dreams you left leak of the success that you could’ve had today.

The dreams you left are stored in dust and overwhelming grief.
The dreams you left depict the moment you turned over the wrong leaf.

The dreams you left are bound to live in someone else's path.
The dreams you left are waiting for you as doubt sits back and laughs.

The dreams you left don’t emit a sign of disappointment.
The dreams you left aren’t filled with judgement, just annoyance.

The dreams you left stand next to you as you stand astray.
The dreams you left stare at you and wonder if you’ll look back today.

- Italy Ja’rae Lee