Creative Foundations

Element 2 - Creative writing - poem

Escapism

Yearning for a different time and place

Body on earth but a mind up in space

Or in a land of dreams where the trees dance

A sweet refuge is found in my trance

But the days go by

And I wonder why

Is reality where I am meant to be

Or is there somewhere else out there for me.

The wounds of life

Chaos and strife

A world full of hate

When I wake

Where people scream and shout

And there is no love to go about

Just material greed

No sympathy to need

No love for free.

But through pages turned and words told

I find a journey to escape the cold

In other worlds written I find solace

I find light in the darkness

Soft silvery moons wrap the sky

Little stars shimmer like diamonds in my eyes

Blue glistening oceans wide

Vibrant hues and painted skies

Of the world in my mind

in my soul escapism lies.

But reality

Isn’t fantasy

So here I will reside

In the realms of my mind

Where I am free.

For in those moments, I find bliss

Of escapisms tender kiss.