

Fire and Light

Kurt Venables

**Sitting in the burned out shell of a car,
Amidst a firefight, all I could see
Was people running and taking cover
In the darkness of violence and greed**

**Then Light, I was sitting in a soft green field
The sky was blue, the air was crisp and pure
There were people swaying and music playing
I fell back in disbelief and joy**

**T'was all a dream, but dreams can be real
If we fill our hearts with love
Spread your wings and fly away
To a new world in the sun**

© 2006 Kurt Venables