

Ava – 15. Westminster Youth Council

Paper dreams

Words can damage a nation
Incite one to fight or to hold on
So use yours.
Those special words underlined on those dog eared pages
Of yesterday
Those that carved pain
Use them to let aspiration bleed
Into the mighty chasm
Onto those blank pages
So crisp from fear
That fed the helpless
But it's not your sustenance
Your fire
Your fuel
Dreamers can't survive on fear
They are bold in isolation
Ecstatic in confinement
They don't rebel
They reach through
Grabbing onto the life
They made for themselves
Because they didn't just believe
Didn't just dream
But did.