

## Technicolor Dreams

Will A. Sanborn

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Sometimes this world seems so gray  
Nothing more than the outlines of a pencil test  
Sometimes I feel trapped, by my daily routine

Sometimes I wish to jump through an astral door  
Going to a distant, faraway place  
Giving me the chance to meet, the chance to be  
Somehow something more exotic

I'd like to run through the fields at night  
Run with the wind, howling at the moon

I've seen the landscapes of worlds that don't even exist  
I've fallen in love with people whom I'll never meet  
I've been an armchair explorer, and a daydream believer

In these dreams I'm still myself  
But something has changed...  
Some basic improvements to my body and soul

I'm not quite as shy  
I've been given some boldness  
Been given a chance  
To find someone much like myself

And in these dreams  
Sometimes I can feel my tail