**Treading Life**© 2012, by Don Poss

You’ve made it this far…
Don’t let it break your Will.
Every battle’s dream a Loss… and not for faint of heart.

Careful Where You Dream.
Fearful of the night…sparks beneath the lids
Shiver till dawn.
Begin again.

Up in flames and cratered in.
Down plummets spirit…and you claim
Another draw.

The sun rises…how long time till the dark?
A pale day’s moon drags night o’er the horizon.
Here it comes again…dream on…another battle…
Another assault.

And the dawn. Again.
Loved ones are about…
Despite it all, friends still near.

Another night closer to heaven.
Sometimes stronger in spirit…sometimes not.
Relived the battle, against my will…
Refought the pain of morn and half remembered dreams.

Shall I recite last night’s names?
Though Day and all is not as it seems,
Old Dreams within old dreams like puzzles linked to souls long departed.

Dream on, you cannot escape, let me sleep the fright away to
Catch fleeting glimpse of translucent life at tunnel’s end.
A hiding place for living…till ashes and the race is done.
Every battle’s dream a Loss…but not yet drowned treading life.