My Love, My Life, My Fantasy

I sat and closed my eyes to enter my fantasy

Where all things are there just for me

A place where magic can flow

A place where there’s no where you can’t go

With creatures larger than the largest tree

Yet also creatures where the eye can barely see

A man can have the strength of a legion

Yet still frail enough to die for any reason

Women more beautiful than a daffodil

Yet hags trade it to kill at will

But regardless of what events occur

I never let it affect my composure

For when I look at the rising sun at dawn

Or the moon at stars with all clouds gone

This place will always be what I want it to be

For I made it just for me



Whenever I enter this landscape

It is always my greatest escape

I get to meet up with my companions

I can see possibilities ranging into the billions

Maybe like finally confessing my love

And hope that there’s luck bestowed from above

So when she acknowledges my feelings with acceptance

I could feel like I’m experiencing a transcendence

She wouldn’t even have to be human fully

For even demihumans may make me feel unruly

Like cat girls with their pointed ears

Just rubbing their heads may erase my fears

And if we were to lay in bed

Her soft purrs may remove all dread

Pulling her close I run my hand down her bare skin

And just think of how this moment feels like i’ve earned a fortune

Resting my chin on top of her head

I forget the world and anything ever said



But each time I wake up in my actual bed

I keep getting washed over by a deep sense of dread

I just want to go back

Where I don’t have so many things to keep track

I want to just live in paradise

Where I don’t have to try to be lucky by rolling the dice

Because each day just continues as a chore

And the office is such a bore

And with each attempt that I try

I just burst into tears and cry

My throat begins to tighten

And yet I just keep fightin’

Because I know how important it is to have a life

Even more so for my dear wife

Yet my feelings I once had are dead

And my dreams are the things I truly wish to wed

For things in the world just feel so gloomy

It’s no wonder that I always feel moody

Whether it is slaving away after hours

I feel my compassion wilting away like flowers

For no matter how real I try to make it be

It was a place just for me

Maybe I should leave this world to enter my fantasy

