

Song and Stories - English Sonnet

The Desired One

Within each soul a frequent call,
Different sounds but one's own voice.
Listen and it will enthrall,
To chase or not, you have a choice.

Fight against it if you will,
But know it's born of you alone.
Find it and your heart may fill,
On that trail your mind will hone.

What you want and what you need,
Dreams like wind and air and smoke.
Your heart, while whole, still may bleed,
If dreams like these you do not stoke.

In this fabric lies the key to make these dreams come true,
The only thing this relic needs to manifest is you.