

I Had A Dream I Was "Cinderella"



I was dressed in a gorgeous
white gown
And silvery slippers to go
with it
And a shimmering crown
of crystal
And a carriage of white
horses to relive it

How beautiful it really
all was
Being a Princess the whole
night through
Just plain simple little
old me
Living a dream come true

But there I was in all the joy
and splendor
Dancing like there was no
tomorrow
But just like the one from
the past
The midnight toll would
bring on the sorrow

So went the tears down
my face
And my clothes turned to
soot and rags
And the carriage that drove
me to the ball
Was now a truck full of
boxes and bags

I then awoke to the morning
of reality
With an expression that was
cold and sour
But suddenly it changed to
a smile
For I was a Princess for just
an hour

Rachel Ann Bovier
P.O.Box 16301
Pgh,PA.15242
(412) 921-3694