

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 show 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

(Letters And Calls Welcomed)