

# The Dreamscape – Part II

by **enneade** © 2006

## *Open The Gates*

I can remember a road  
A long winding road in the pitch-dark night  
And...  
I can remember a flash of light  
So bright  
That I remained blinded  
For a few seconds  
That felt like forever

And ...  
I can remember waking up  
In a place I had never seen before  
So strange and eerie  
A place that could not be  
Not on this Earth  
No...

The sky was purple  
And a silver moon was shining  
In what seemed like a starless velvet night

I felt for my eyes  
But they were closed  
Yet I could see  
And feel  
As if in some kind of waking dream

I felt my forehead  
And...  
I felt  
The eye  
A third eye  
Lidless, wide open and staring

And then  
I realised that it had opened a gate  
To another dimension  
Another reality, somewhere, somehow

And I began to see people  
Coming towards me  
They, too, had an eye on their forehead  
But their skin was of a pale iridescent blue  
And they seemed to have no mouth  
And yet they would talk to me  
In a language so strange  
That I could yet understand

And then,  
A flash of light

And when I once more elapse  
Into my weary dreams  
I know that I am answering their call

I am one of them  
Forever



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