

# Utopia

Utopia arose and shone in skies  
above my head, her towers scraped the clouds;  
a model built on hope and stacks of lies,  
with new design to rouse the sullen crowds.

The people's wish will be embodied now.  
We can create from this dark mass, this void,  
from nothing, something, fresh and free of doubt;  
a vision cast, a life reborn, enjoyed.

But in my mind I know, my eyes have seen  
a place where someone stole the dream.

