

## Gentle Land

Deep in an imaginary forest  
Millions of hands swayed like bluebells  
Each had a different, wondrous colour  
I dived into them  
And they caressed me as if I was their lover  
They swirled around me with curiosity  
And gently laid me down onto a pillow of stars  
I had never felt so loved and cared for  
This gentle land is there for all of us  
If we care to imagine it exists