

THE DREAMS STILL CALL

By Timothy S. Klugh

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Tomorrow is another day to put a mask over the real me and spend eight hours in an office portraying someone I'm not. The horizon stirs my being every time I see it. Led Zeppelin's "Stairway To Heaven" says "There's a feeling I get when I look to the west, and my spirit is crying for leaving." Pink Floyd's "High Hopes" says "Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon though down this road we've been so many times."

The dreams still call from the distance, and one feels the time growing shorter. I look out the window from my day-to-day existence from a desk that cautions me to stay safely at it. Still, the calling calls and beckons me to come, and to quote Pink Floyd's song "Nobody Home", "I've got wild staring eyes and I've got a strong urge to fly, but I got nowhere to fly to." Sometimes I just want to run before the fear and sanity force me down... but I don't know where to run to, and so I don't do anything. I've been given the urge to stay at this ambition to follow my dreams with all the passion I can muster, but I've been given no road map of how to get where I need to go.

This desire is a prison, and I have been digging against its rocky walls for years, clawing my nails against the stone boundaries believing I might someday have the strength to break free. I wish there was already someone on the other side who could tell me how to do it, because I can only dig a couple of inches into the wall. I don't want to be great. I don't want to be better than everyone else. I just want to be who I am all the time and spend every hour doing what God has blessed and inspired my soul to do. All the years that I was convinced by others to think as others do... all the safe decisions I made... my heart is exhausted of it. It thwarts the mundane telling me to let everything go. Everything I feared I would lose, I've already lost. Every piece of safe advice I was given only lead to ruin. The dreams, like voices in the core of my being, scream, "Why are you still lingering?! Why do you still fear the call?! This may be the last chance."