

Tonya has an amazing ability to convey her innermost emotions in a way that is evocative and easily transferable to all who read her poems. She is one of the most talented poets I have worked with.

~ Liz Stauber, Master Tutor

The Cost of Dreams

By Tonya Dorsey

I wanted to be famous
But knew I never would.
I wanted to go places
If only that I could.

I thought that I would grow up
Into something unique.
I have wasted all this time,
That wasn't meant to be.

No more searching for something
I wasn't meant to find.
I refuse to go looking,
For something in my mind.

A dream is fine to carry,
As long as you know when
To let it go completely,
And start over again.

Dreams are quite funny that way.
You shouldn't hold too long.
They can lead you down bad roads
That, for you, are all wrong.

I learned this lesson early,
Perhaps sooner than some.
I followed a dream too long
Thinking it to be fun.

Years later down that long road
I had lost sight of me.
No longer what I wanted
And only I could see.

It was hard to walk away
From what I had wanted.
But, I knew it had to be,
Else I would be haunted.

The dream would carry me on
Until it had me lost.
And I would have followed it,
At an unforeseen cost.