Dream Variations

To fling my arms wide  
In some place of the sun,  
To whirl and to dance  
Till the white day is done.  
Then rest at cool evening  
Beneath a tall tree  
While night comes on gently,  
Dark like me-  
That is my dream!  
  
To fling my arms wide  
In the face of the sun,  
Dance! Whirl! Whirl!  
Till the quick day is done.  
Rest at pale evening...  
A tall, slim tree...  
Night coming tenderly  
Black like me.

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

The Dream Keeper

Bring me all of your dreams,  
You dreamer,  
Bring me all your  
Heart melodies  
That I may wrap them  
In a blue cloud-cloth  
Away from the too-rough fingers  
Of the world.

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

Harlem - Dream Deferred

What happens to a dream deferred?  
Does it dry up  
Like a raisin in the sun?  
Or fester like a sore--  
And then run?  
Does it stink like rotten meat?  
Or crust and sugar over--  
like a syrupy sweet?  
Maybe it just sags  
like a heavy load.  
Or does it explode?

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

I Continue to Dream

I take my dreams and make of them a bronze vase  
and a round fountain with a beautiful statue in its center.  
And a song with a broken heart and I ask you:  
Do you understand my dreams?  
Sometimes you say you do,  
And sometimes you say you don't.  
Either way it doesn't matter.  
I continue to dream.

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

Dreams

Hold fast to dreams  
For if dreams die  
Life is a broken-winged bird  
That cannot fly.  
Hold fast to dreams  
For when dreams go  
Life is a barren field  
Frozen with snow.

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

I Dream a World

I dream a world where man  
No other man will scorn,  
Where love will bless the earth  
And peace its paths adorn  
I dream a world where all  
Will know sweet freedom's way,  
Where greed no longer saps the soul  
Nor avarice blights our day.  
A world I dream where black or white,  
Whatever race you be,  
Will share the bounties of the earth  
And every man is free,  
Where wretchedness will hang its head  
And joy, like a pearl,  
Attends the needs of all mankind-  
Of such I dream, my world!

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)

Dream Boogie

Good morning, daddy!  
Ain't you heard  
The boogie-woogie rumble  
Of a dream deferred?  
  
Listen closely:  
You'll hear their feet  
Beating out and beating out a -  
  
You think  
It's a happy beat?  
  
Listen to it closely:  
Ain't you heard  
something underneath  
like a -  
  
What did I say?  
  
Sure,  
I'm happy!  
Take it away!  
  
Hey, pop!  
Re-bop!  
Mop!  
  
Y-e-a-h!

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)