

The past of the mint green fairy dress

My mint green fairy dress,
the keeper of memories,
takes me to a world of joy,
a place where only I can go to feel its special warmth,

The memories of waiting,
by the choppy sea,
just me, my fairy dress and the waves,
oh, what a lonely scene,

But then the sun came up,
As we greeted friends with smiles,
My fairy dress and I,
We played with crowns like we were queens,
And ruled the entire street,

But now it sits in a box,
Longing to come out,
And dance in the wind and waves,
With its sequins and flowers flying,

But that's its wish,
And it will come true,
Someday.

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