

I fully agree, there are so many things I love the idea of but actually living in it would suck, like I always wanted to live in Victorian England because OMG THAT TEA I COULD DO 20 CUPS A DAY but it would be so horrible because the life expectancy was like 25... also the ending of the poem is supposed to kinda second guess you into thinking if you should even really care if what you like is a fantasy or not and to like what you want but to also mind ur business