

SOME DREAMS

SOME DREAMS ARE TOO REAL TO REMEMBER
THEIR BEAUTY WILL FAIL IN YOUR HANDS
THEY'LL STUN YOU AND FLOAT YOU DOWN RIVER
YOU'LL WALK BEFORE LONG ON THE LAND

IF POETRY IS MUMBLES ARE PRECIOUS
AND ALL OF OUR STUMBLES ARE TOO
WE START, WE'LL FINISH WITH NOTHING
WHERE TIME GIVES YOUR TIME BACK TO YOU

I FOUND YOUR HEART IN A FEVER
YOU FOUND MY DREAM IN A CAVE
WE ROSE AND WALKED ON TOGETHER
IN THE LIGHT THAT ETERNITY GAVE

IF GOD COULDN'T MOVE ON THE WATER
AS IF CLOUDS DON'T STREAM IN THE WIND
AS IF WE COULD CHANGE ONE IOTA
NOW THE OLD STORY BEGINS

WHERE IS THE LAUGHTER IN MUSIC
WHERE IS THE SHOUTING IN SONG
WHY DOES LOVE FLY LIKE A PHOENIX
WHERE DOES IT HIDE FOR SO LONG

[instrumental]

AND CRAWLING BACK TO MY CHILDHOOD
TOMORROW AND MORNING COMES TRUE
I'LL RUN WITH THE PRODIGAL SPIRITS
WE SAVE ALL OUR KISSES FOR YOU

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**