Dream Letter (Takes 17-16 Intercut)

Tim Buckley

Lady time fly away
I've been thinking 'bout my yesterday
Oh, please listen darlin' to my empty prayers
Sleep inside my dreams tonight
All I need to know tonight are you and my childOh, is he a soldier or is he a dreamer?
Is he mama's little man?
Does he help you when he can?
Or does he ask about me?Just like a soldier boy
I been out fighting wars
That the world never knows about
But I never win them loud
There's no crowds around meBut when I get to thinkin'
'Bout the old days
When love was here to stay
I wonder if we'd ever tried
Oh, what I'd give to hold him.

Songwriters
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