You Win Again

Johnny Rivers

What a dream I had
Pressed in organdy;
Clothed in crinoline of smoky Burgundy;
Softer than the rain.
I wandered empty streets down
passed the shop displays.
I heard cathedral bells
Tripping down the alley ways,
As I walked on.
And when you ran to me
Your cheeks flushed with the night.
We walked on frosted fields of juniper and lamplight,
I held your hand.
And when I awoke
and felt you warm and near,
I kissed your honey hair
with my grateful tears.
Oh I love you, girl.
Oh, I love you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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