

# Heirloom

## ANTRIM DELLS

I have a recurrent dream  
Every time I lose my voice  
I swallow little glowing lights  
My mother and son baked for me During the night  
They do a trapeze walk  
Until they're in the sky  
Right above my bed While I'm asleep  
My mother and son pour into me  
Warm glowing oil  
Into my wide open throat I have a recurrent dream  
Every time I feel a hoarseness  
I swallow warm glowing lights  
My mother and son baked for me They make me feel so much better  
They make me feel better We have a recurrent dream  
Every time we lose our voices  
We dream we swallow little lights  
Our mother and sons bake for us During the night  
They do a little trapeze walk  
Until they're in the sky  
Right above our heads  
Right above our heads While we're asleep  
My mother and son pour into us  
Warm glowing oil  
Into our wide open throats I have a recurrent dream [unverified] They make me feel better  
They make me feel better

Lyrics provided by

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