Dream Song

Erik Friedlander

He's been waking all through the night
Pacing 'round in the moonlight;
'Cause these same dreams won't let him be...

Cameras photograph everything,
he's been burying down beneath,
show him what he don't wanna see.

Counts the hours creeping by,
stops racing, eyes stuck open wide,
tossin' 'n' turnin' through the night, the night.

He has this one where he's being pursued
by every woman he ever knew.
But at first grasp he wakes in bed.

He watches her laying there sound asleep.
He wonders who's chasing her through her dreams,
and when they do if it scares her too.

He counts the hours creeping by,
stops racing, eyes stuck open wide,
tossin' 'n' turnin' through the night, the night.

Oh, how he needs to get some sleep.
One who waits down there so deep,
leaves him shaking at the knee, we see.

Oh, oh oh oh. x2

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stops racing, eyes stuck open wide,
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leaves him shaking at the knee, we see.

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