

# Pilate's Dream

**Barry Dennen & Alan Doggett**

I dreamed I met a Galilean  
A most amazing man  
He had that look you very rarely find  
The haunting, hunted kind I asked him to say what had happened  
How it all began?  
I asked again, he never said a word  
As if he hadn't heard And next, the room was full of  
Wild and angry men  
They seemed to hate this man  
They fell on him, and then disappeared again Then I saw thousands of millions  
Crying for this man  
And then I heard them mentioning my name  
And leaving me the blame

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