

In Our Dreams

Paula Cole

Holdin' on
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Holdin' on Here in this vacancy
Where we existed
I carry on in the life
Like some puppet acting her part The very core of me
An empty garden
The tree of life once flowered
Her arms to open sky And angel guide at your home
Now I'm alone, now I'm alone
The living on's the hardest part
And the days are endless hours This house is silent now
The bed's much bigger
The television's constant
To keep me company The Maker guided you home
Now I'm alone, now I'm alone
The living on's the hardest part
And the days are endless hours But then at night when my soul was in flight
And together we meet in the galaxy
Love know no lease
We're here in the meadow of grace and peace
We meet again in our dreams So if you hear me now
'Cause I know you're out there
Wait for my home coming
When I cross the other side A little bird flew you home
Now I'm alone, now I'm alone
The living on's the hardest part
And the days are endless hours But then at night when my soul was in flight
And together we meet in the galaxy
Love knows no lease
We're here in the meadow, our secret place
We meet again in our dreams In our dreams, in our dreams
Some days we meet again in our dreams

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