

# Dream Letter

**Tim Buckley**

Lady, time fly away  
I've been thinking 'bout my yesterday  
Oh, please listen, darlin', to my empty prayers  
Sleep inside my dreams tonight  
All I need to know tonight are you and my child  
Oh, is he a soldier or is he a dreamer?  
Is he mama's little man?  
Does he help you when he can?  
Or does he ask about me? Oh, just like a soldier boy  
I've been out fighting wars  
That the world never knows about  
Oh, but I never win them loud  
There's no crowds around me  
Oh, when I get to thinkin'  
'Bout the old days  
When love was here to stay  
I wonder if we'd ever tried  
Oh, what I'd give to hold him

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