# Dreams

## P.F.M.

You should have seen Tuesday's dream dancing in my head
For you'd have heard a thousand words that nobody have said
And you'd have watched me try to run where dreams have never strayed
Heard my cries because I knew I really was afraid
Dreams, dreams I'll never keep
My body rests but my eyes refuse to sleep
Sights and sounds my mind created
Far beyond the thoughts of which we speak
Come on!
And then we danced on silver wings upon a gilded thread
I heard the song the Angel sings to bless my lowered head
And at the door of paradise my best laid plan begun
But as I turned to reach for you, my colored knight, it was gone

Dreams, dreams I'll never keep
My body rests but my eyes refuse to sleep
Sights and sounds my mind created
Far beyond the thoughts of which we speak
And then we danced on silver wings upon a gilded thread
I heard the song the Angel sings to bless my lowered head
And at the door of paradise my best laid plan begun
But as I turned to reach for you, my colored knight, it was gone
Dreams, dreams I'll never keep
My body rests but my eyes refuse to sleep
Sights and sounds my mind created
Far beyond the thoughts of which we speak

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/