

# 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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