

Last Night I Dreamed of Henry Thomas

Deacon Blue

Lily love that's a
Beautiful name
Your precious gifts are not the same
Since they faded away
The song so distant
But it still rings true your
Beautiful hands were rudely used
To make things pay
Every minute of every day
You don't get angry `bout what`s taken away
Is only real life
Every second of eternal light
Piercing through this sorrowful night
Will bring the sad heart
The cold heart
To love again
Last night I dreamed of
Henry Thomas in the
Delta light his rusty pipes
They drifted away
Standing in some
Dusty patch
It felt so close that I could almost catch
His breath on me
Every minute of every day
You don't get angry `bout what`s been taken away
Is only real life
Every second of eternal light
Piercing through this sorrowful night
Will make the sad heart
The cold heart
To love again
Every minute of every day
You don't get angry `bout what`s been taken away
Is only real life
Every second of eternal light
Piercing through this sorrowful night
Will make the sad heart
The cold heart

To love again
Last night I dreamed of
Henry Thomas and the blues

Songwriters
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