

# Michelangelo

Emmylou Harris

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Last night I dreamed about you  
I dreamed that you were older  
You were looking like Picasso  
With a scar across your shoulder You were kneeling by the river  
You were digging up the bodies  
Buried long ago  
Michelangelo Last night I dreamed about you  
I dreamed you were a pilgrim  
On a highway out alone to find  
The mother of your children Who were still unborn and waiting  
In the wings of some desire  
Abandoned long ago  
Michelangelo Were you there at Armageddon?  
Was Paris really burning?  
Could I have been the one to pull you  
From the point of no returning? And did I hear you  
Calling out my name?  
Or was it forgotten long ago  
Michelangelo? Last night I dreamed about you  
I dreamed that you were riding  
On a blood red painted pony  
Up where the heavens were dividing And the angels turned to ashes  
You came tumbling with them  
To earth so far below  
Michelangelo Last night I dreamed about you  
I dreamed that you were dying  
In a field of thorn and roses  
With a hawk above you crying For the warrior slain in battle  
From an arrow driven  
Deep inside you long ago  
Michelangelo Did you suffer at the end?  
Would there be no one to remember?

Did you banish all the old ghosts  
With the terms of your surrender? And could you hear me  
Calling out your name?  
Well, I guess that I will never know  
Michelangelo Last night I dreamed about you  
I dreamed that you were weeping  
And your tears poured down like diamonds  
For a love beyond all keeping And you caught them one by one  
In a million silk bandanas  
That I gave you long ago  
Michelangelo

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