Dream Now

All About Eve

The sun is low and the grass is tall We're butterflies on a garden wall I am she as you are he And nowhere will they find us now

Dream now And find you're not dreaming at all

Reality can cast his net Come fly away! We can't let him catch us yet We're fireflies heading for the clouds To where they'll never find us now

Dream now I'm calling your name Can you hear me So far away from you Far from home?