

Memory And Honesty

Gregory and the Hawk

I had a dream, it was lasting
It lasted the whole day
I dreamt you had left me
And when I woke, the mirror said to me
Maybe it's true, it could be true

You were caring, you had honest eyes
You were perfect, the perfect surprise
Til your hands crept up my chest
And gave a stronghold on my neck
You said baby it's true, I'm leaving you