

# Dreaming

Gyllene Tider

Radiowaves through the air, can you hear me calling?

Hot summer night  
the art of make-believe  
the treasure behind closed doors  
the hunter behind the trees

Radiowaves through the air, can you hear me calling?

Oh, I've been dreaming  
Dreaming  
Dreaming  
Dreaming of a woman in white  
Yes, i've been dreaming  
Dreaming  
Dreaming  
Dreaming of a woman in white

The sound from the street  
the smell of sweet perfume  
my breath inside of you hits an electric room

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