

## Deep In A Dream

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I dim all the lights and I sink in my chair.  
The smoke from my cigarette climbs through the air.  
The walls of my room fade away in the blue,  
And I'm deep in a dream of you.  
The smoke makes a stairway for you to descend;  
You come to my arms, may this bliss never end,  
For we love anew just as we used to do  
When I'm deep in a dream of you.  
Then from the ceiling  
Sweet music comes stealing;  
We glide through a lover's refrain.  
you're so appealing  
That I'm soon revealing  
My love for you over again.  
My cigarette burns me, I wake with a start;  
My hand isn't hurt, but there's pain in my heart.  
Awake or asleep, every memory I'll keep  
Deep in a dream of you