

Dream Lady

Bread

I see her walking in the velvet moonlight
But then she hides behind the clock of midnight
And as I look to see her face
She disappears without a trace

Sometimes I find myself in endless wandering
When I awaken in the misty morning
And I must look to find my way
As I await the end of day.
Dream Lady
Dream Lady

And I await the end of day
'Til nighttime comes again to stay
Dream lady
Dream Lady
Dream Lady