It was only a dream but oh, what a dream! Cut through my clouds, a midnight moon beam, ravished my heart and made my soul scream, blinded my eyes, a princess agleam.

Her eyes could stop a war, like the painter in the sky dipped his brush in a star then painted her eye.

When God engraved and chiselled her shape, he unwittingly enslaved my heart to her feet.

She said;
"I'm here for real
It's really me you feel
With your trembling hand
This is where your dreams land"

Her smile could stop the dawn like the sun can't decide if he should leave the sky and let her be the light

The Lady of Rain she spoke to me My mouth is drained My head is asleep