

Sunday Afternoon

Devin Townsend

Dream on
(Dream on, dream on...)
Dream another way
'cause I know
(I know, I know...)
When the wind blows your name
...It's a shame...
Things are strange but that's OK
On a rainy Sunday afternoon...
In your place
In our place
In the swarm
So from the great plains
...From the void...
I will wait for you
I!
I will wait for you...
I will!!
I will wait for you
I will wait alone.
Ain't it strange?
People change but that's OK
It's another night here, and all I'm thinking about is you.
In your place
In our place
In the swarm
So from the great plains
...From the void...
Yeah, from the deep field
...From the void...
I will wait for you...
I!
I will wait for you...
I will!!
I will wait for you