

## Dream Song

Fairport Convention

Sleep has surprised Mr Lee  
We'll creep in behind his eyes and, with his eyes, we will see  
Wherever he goes to, we'll be close behind  
We'll follow his dreams and we'll stroll in his mind

Dream, dream  
John's in the garden all green  
With uniforms round him, the hound and the fox can be seen  
A willow tree leaving its branches to ground  
Is breathing in time to a bell's hollow sound

Dream, dream  
Dream, dream  
Nature, their numbers have swelled

The sun in the east is the lord of the feast to be held  
The doomed and the dutiful tread on the dew  
With frost on their faces and shine on their shoes

Dream, dream  
Looking to earth and to sky  
John stares at John walking slowly along with a sigh  
The hand of a stranger takes hold of his arm  
A voice in his ear says "They'll do you no harm"

Dream, dream  
Dream, dream  
Dream, dream