

Dreaming

Gyllene Tider

Radiowaves through the air, can you hear me calling?

Hot summer night
the art of make-believe
the treasure behind closed doors
the hunter behind the trees

Radiowaves through the air, can you hear me calling?

Oh, I've been dreaming
Dreaming
Dreaming
Dreaming of a woman in white
Yes, i've been dreaming
Dreaming
Dreaming
Dreaming of a woman in white

The sound from the street
the smell of sweet perfume
my breath inside of you hits an electric room

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