

In A Dream It Seemed Real

Islands

Open up your door for me
And let me in
Oh, can't you see
How cold I am?

You remain there
Unabated
And you refuse to
Let me lose you

Only when I sleep I do

And sounds forming words
From the well spring of concern
While my boat in that old shun turned
On the hull I watched the city burn

In a dream
In a dream
In a dream
It seemed real

Even in the dream I cried
I'm the giveaway
I could never hide
All the sadness inside

Blue, what a funny color to
Color you
Love is hard to hold onto
Only when I sleep, I do

And sounds forming words
From the well spring of concern
While my boat in that old shun turned
On the hull I watched the city burn

In a dream
In a dream
In a dream
It seemed real