

## You Win Again

Johnny Rivers

What a dream I had  
Pressed in organdy  
Clothed in crinoline  
Of smoky burgundy  
Softer than the rain

I wandered empty streets  
Down past the shop displays  
I heard cathedral bells  
Tripping down the alley ways  
As I walked on

And when you ran to me  
Your cheeks flushed with the night  
We walked on frosted fields  
Of juniper and lamplight  
I held your hand

And when I awoke  
And felt you warm and near  
I kissed your honey hair  
With my grateful tears  
Oh, I love you, girl  
Oh, I love you