

## Dreams In America

Luka Bloom

Crimson rises over black and grey  
As the morning comes  
Silence, but the cricket sings  
And I can hear you breathing  
Water, mountains, rise and fall  
Rise and fall with dignity  
One more day without you  
Is just too much for me

Through the eyes of love I see your face  
And in the words of love I call your name  
Through the eyes of love I see your face  
And in these dreams I feel no pain  
Dreams in America  
Dreams in America

So we curl into a little ball and roll  
To where we lie in ecstasy  
Breezes soothe our souls  
Listen to the lover's fantasy

Through the eyes of love I see your face  
And in the words of love I call your name  
Through the eyes of love I see your face  
And in these dreams I feel no pain  
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We seem to go our separate ways  
Our bodies tune into a different rhyme  
The only thought that is a saving grace  
Reunion, with the passage of time

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