

These Dreams

Maggie Reilly

Spare a little candle, save some light for me
Figures up ahead moving in the trees
White skin in a linen, perfume on my wrist
Full moon that hangs over these dreams in the mist
Darkness on the edge, shadows where I stand
I search for the time on a watch with no hands
I want to see you clearly, come closer than this
All I remember are dreams in the mist
These dreams go on when I close my eyes
Every second of the night I live another life
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside
Every moment I'm awake the further I'm away
Is it clockin' dagger, could it be spring or fall
I walk without a cut through a stain glass wall
Weaker in my eyesight, the candle in my grip
And words that have no form are falling from my lips
These dreams go on when I close my eyes
Every second of the night I live another life
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside
Every moment I'm awake the further I'm away
The sweetest song is silence that I've ever heard
It's funny how your feet in dreams never touch the earth
In a wood full of princes, freedom is a kiss
But the prince hides his face from these dreams in the mist
These dreams go on when I close my eyes
Every second of the night I live another life
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside
Every moment I'm awake the further I'm away
These dreams go on when I close my eyes
Every second of the night I live another life
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside
Every moment I'm awake the further I'm away