

Greatest Dream

Mary Black

Seems like the morning lights hereafter
Can weigh much more than you can hold
Somehow tomorrow's lines and laughter
Can turn around and look so cold

And you can hang your head in sorrow
The restless nights when troubles come
And stand alone and face tomorrow
And know not why but what has been undone

How you gonna hold on to that greatest dream of all?
How you gonna hold on when you need to fall?

I know it breaks your heart to wonder
What it was he'd ever said or done
There'll be no sleep amongst the thunder
There'll be silence but no peace after he's gone