

# No Dream

Mike Oldfield

An empty chair,  
Is someone sitting there?  
Footsteps on the ground.  
Can you hear that sound?  
Like a wild goose crying  
On a lonely wind.  
Whispering leaves  
In the branches that bend.

This ain't no dream, babe.  
Alone in the night.  
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.  
This is no dream.  
You didn't read this is no book.  
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

A restless flame,  
Someone calls your name.  
Through the empty hall,  
Casting shadows on the wall.  
In the sound of emptiness,  
Isolation.  
Nowhere left to run,  
Now the time has come.

This ain't no dream, babe.  
Alone in the night.  
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.  
This is no dream.  
You didn't read this is no book.  
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

An open door,  
Glass all on the floor.  
Hands have turned to white  
In the cold breeze of the night.  
There's a face at the window.  
Someone who you know  
Or who you used to be.  
Could that somebody be me?

Dream, babe,  
Alone in the night.  
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.  
This is no dream.  
This ain't no book.  
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

Dream, babe,  
Alone in the night.  
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.  
This is no dream.  
This ain't no book.  
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.

Dream, babe.  
Dream, babe.

This ain't no dream.  
Go take a look!  
Dream, babe.  
Dream, babe.

Dream, babe,  
Alone in the night.  
Turn on the light, this ain't no dream.  
This is no dream.  
This ain't no book.  
Go take a look, this ain't no dream.