

I had this dream  
And you were there  
Swimming in some spring  
You were bald and smiling  
And swinging from the reeds  
While they were whistling

My face melted away  
You were there  
You still knew my name  
And you still held me exactly the same  
(Where? Well?) Nothing had really changed  
Except my face had melted away

If you were here right now  
I wouldn't have to write it down  
I would just sing ...  
And let you listen