

## Just A Dream

Quimby

I was down in the Hell's Ditch  
along with my fears where time fell asleep  
and it's dreaming I saw a girl wrapped up in tears  
It was you, once again you  
I reached out my hand straight to you...

Just a dream...

I met ramblers and gamblers hunters and prey  
The aimlessly roamed in the jungle  
Begging was useless even to pray  
but you could walk on the waves  
under the skies and over the shades

Come Lady, come Come be real  
Come Lady, come through the dreams to me

Down in the town where the damned people live  
I heard soft moans and loud screaming  
There was a sound that come to my ears  
it was you, once again you  
I reached out my hands straight to you...

Just a dream...

Now I'm just stuck to the counter without any dreams  
Time is awake in the morning  
I can see you down on the street and it's you,  
oh the real you selling your charms deep in the blue

Come Lady, come come call in here  
Come Lady, come  
We'll blow away this dream...