Laura

Simon Carly

Lead-in with Haunting: There's always someone, haunting someone, haunting someone, I can't sleep easy, cause I'm afraid of dreaming And then the memory of the dream There's always someone, haunting someone, haunting someone

Laura is the face in the misty night Footsteps that you hear down the hall The laugh that floats on a summer's night That you might never quite recall And you see Laura on a train that is passing through Those eyes how familiar they seem She gave your very first kiss to you That was Laura but she's only a dream

She gave your very first kiss to you That was Laura But she's only a dream

Yes she gave your very first kiss to you That was Laura, but she's only a dream A dream, a dream