

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