

Dream Gets Clear

Sophie Zelmani

I'm a stranger on this way
Yet I come here once a year
And it starts to get romantic
'Cause no one's ever there

And with the thought
That I could find him there
Makes it a place for dreaming
The dream gets clear

Maybe it was the sunrise
That said it'd come up as a metaphor
If you woke me for your breezes
I've underrated you before

And with the feeling
That I'd might meet him there
Makes it to a place for dreaming
The dream gets clear
Makes it to a place for dreaming
The dream gets clear

The ground's too hard to suit you
Still I wanted to lay down
And time went so differently
I was under the sun

And with the vision
Of seeing him there
Makes it to a place for dreaming
And the dream gets clear

I left at noon
With new notes in my ears
Whatever you were playing
I know that it was rare

And with the sound
Of hearing him there
Made it a place for dreaming
And the dream was clear