Somebody's Dreaming

Tal Bachman

It's quarter to three as he slips into his bed Heaving a sigh, feeling dizzy in the head Can't bear to confess, but he's bursting at the seams And laying beside him is the one that he's deceived

Somebody's dreaming tonight Somebody thinks she's alright Somebody's sleeping, and somebody's feeling sorry Somebody's dreaming tonight

He opens his eyes, sees their photos on the wall Closes them tight, wonders if he'll lose it all

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Only a touch and she wakens from her sleep She says, 'Where have you been, and he shudders as he speaks

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