

The Silvery Light Of A Dream

The Apples In Stereo

Dreams come to dreamers at night--
tell of the sights you have seen,
silvery light of a dream,
saw you last night and you seemed
lost in a dream...

Why die? I don't understand it.
I tried, but I feel dissatisfied.
Why die? We never really said goodbye.
I cried, from the bottom of my eyes.

I know now I have to be strong.
I know now I have to move on.

Why die? I don't understand it.
I tried, but I feel dissatisfied.
Why die? We never really said goodbye.
I try, but I know you won't reply.

I know now I have to be strong.
I know now I have to move on.

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