

# Dreams

Uriah Heep

You should have seen Tuesday's dream, dancing in my head  
For you'd have heard a thousand words that nobody had said  
And you'd have watched me try to run where dreams have never strayed  
Heard my cries because I knew I really was afraid

Dreams, dreams I'll never keep  
My body rests but my eyes refuse to sleep  
Sights and sounds my mind created  
Far beyond the thoughts of which we speak, c'mon

And then we danced on silver wings, upon a gilded thread  
And heard the song the angel sings to bless my lowered head  
And at the door of paradise my best laid plan begun  
But as I turned to reach for you my coloured night it was gone

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Sweet, sweet freedom  
Sweet, sweet freedom

Dreamer, dreamer  
Sweet, sweet freedom

Dreamer, dreamer  
Dreamer, dreamer