

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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My body rests but my eyes refuse to sleep
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And then we danced on silver wings upon a gilded thread
I heard the song the angels sing to bless my lowered head
I'm at the door of paradise my best laid plan begun
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Far beyond the thoughts of which we speak

Sweet, sweet freedom
Sweet, sweet freedom

Dreamer, dreamer
Sweet, sweet freedom

Dreamer, dreamer
Dreamer, dreamer