

## Of Dreams

Wellwater Conspiracy

We walked through gardens  
Where the flowers sang in color  
We touched the things that  
Are only sometimes touched by lovers

She moves so gracefully  
Through silk and satin shadow  
We knew of things that one time were only known  
With eyes closed

We both caressed the air

And made it sing  
She knew of love  
She knew of everything

The sun shone down on her  
Through clouds of pink and orange  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la

She spoke in words that told of  
Things that really mattered  
Be kind to rabbits  
And have pity on Mad Hatters