Dreams

Now here you go again You say you want your freedom Well who am I to keep you down? It's only right that you should Play it the way you feel it But listen carefully to the sound Of your loneliness Like a heartbeat, drives you mad In the stillness of remembering what you had And what you lost And what you had And what you lost

Thunder only happens when it's raining Players only love you when they're playing Say, women, they will come and they will go When the rain washes you clean, you'll know

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions I keep my visions to myself It's only me Who wants to wrap around your dreams, and, Have you any dreams you'd like to sell? Dreams of loneliness, Like a heartbeat, drives you mad, In the stillness of remembering What you had, And what you lost, What you had, And what you lost

Thunder only happens when it's raining Players only love you when they're playing Say, women, they will come and they will go When the rain washes you clean, you'll know You will know, Oh, you'll know **Deep Dish**