

# Abra Moore, Dreamtime

Dream Time  
Abra Moore  
In dream time  
I sleep a thousand years  
A thousand clouds  
Pass through my eyes  
Making sunlight disappear

In dream time  
I cross to the other side  
Cross the fields of gravity  
Where angels like to fly

hey hey  
I know you and you  
hey hey hey

Closer  
I'm getting so much closer  
To the fall  
Thats how i sleep at night  
Between the pillows and the floor boards  
Across to the other side  
Along the spinning wheels of yesterdays  
Where memories sometimes collide

In dream time  
I will sleep a thousand years  
A thousand clouds  
Pass through my eyes  
Making sunlight disappear

Closer  
I'm getting so much closer  
To the fall  
Closer  
To the fall  
Closer  
To the fall  
Thats how i sleep at night

A thousand clouds  
And a thousand clouds  
A thousand crows pull out my hair  
Casting shadows upon my wall  
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