

Charlie Landsborough, Fireside Dreaming

When evening falls its gentle way
When day light closes,
Tired eyes and slips away
When fire light bays
In golden hues
I let corner Of the night
I think of you
And I came down and nothing can
Come between us
No mountain high no Rollin Sea
I see the love that could have been us
Then fireside dreaming
Carrys you home to me

And if my hopes can not come true
Ill spend each night of my life
In fireside dreams of you

While breezes tall, to every tree
And thru my window
Old man moonlight smiles at me
Across the sky, of darkest blue
I loose my sorrow in the flames
And think of you
My foolish heart is sweetly yearning
For how I missed
This world to be
And like a ship that keeps returning
My fireside dreaming carrys you home to me
My fireside dreaming carrys you home to me