Get Over It, Dream Of Me

oh weary night, abate thy hours steel me a while for my own company

let me sleep for when i sleep i dream that you are here you're mine and all my fears are left behind i float on air the nighting gale sings gentle lullabies so let me close my eyes

to sleep but chance to dream so i can see the face i long to touch, to kiss but only dreams can bring me this

-chourusso let the moon shine softly on them all i long to see, and maybe when he dreams, he'll dream of me

hide beneath the clouds and whisper to the evening star they tell me love is just a dream away dream away, a dream away

chourus

oh oh ohhh dream of me