

# John Lennon, Number 9 Dream

So long ago  
Was it in a dream, was it just a dream?  
I know, yes I know  
Seemed so very real, it seemed so real to me  
Took a walk down the street  
Thru the heat whispered trees  
I thought I could hear  
Somebody call out my name as it started to rain  
Two spirits dancing so strange  
Ah! bwakawa pouss, pouss  
Dream, dream away  
Magic in the air, was magic in the air?  
I believe, yes I believe  
More I cannot say, what more can I say?  
On a river of sound  
Thru the mirror go round, round  
I thought I could feel  
Music touching my soul, something warm, sudden cold  
The spirit dance was unfolding  
Ah! bwakawa pouss, pouss