

John Porter, Dreaming Of Drowning

A day like this
A day like this can happen
A day like this just falling on through
A day like this
A day like this can happen
When I think of you

Did you think you were dreaming
Dreaming all along
Did you think you were dreaming
You were drowning all alone

Things like this don't seem important
When it's happening at the time
Things like this don't seem to change anything
But you end up with a twisted mind

Did you think you were dreaming
When you took off your clothes
Lay them down by the shoreside
Someone comes and turns off the light