

# Lucero, She Wakes When She Dreams

She's crying herself to sleep every night  
til her eyes shut and find better times  
She wakes when she dreams  
Sleeps when she wakes  
Now sleep my sweet girl  
And dream of better days  
Nothing it seems went according to plan  
Who are we kidding, there was never a plan  
We followed our instincts  
In the worst kind of ways  
Now sleep my sweet girl  
And dream of better days  
She sits at the bar, she smiles and she drinks  
She talks the whole night  
Never says what she means  
She'll fight when she's drunk  
We stay outta the way  
Now sleep my sweet girl  
And dream of better days  
She wears a sorrow beauty can't hide  
I pray she sheds it and sleep the whole night  
She wakes when she dreams  
Sleeps when she wakes  
Now sleep my sweet girl  
And dream of better days