

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