

Quimby, Just A Dream

just a dream

I was down in the Hell's Ditch
along with my fears where time fell asleep
and it's dreaming I saw a girl wrapped up in tears
It was you, once again you
I reached out my hand straight to you...
Just a dream...

I met ramblers and gamblers hunters and prey
The aimlessly roamed in the jungle
Begging was useless even to pray
but you could walk on the waves
under the skies and over the shades
Come Lady, come Come be real
Come Lady, come through the dreams to me
Down in the town where the damned people live
I heard soft moans and loud screaming
There was a sound that come to my ears
it was you, once again you
I reached out my hands straight to you...
Just a dream...

Now I'm just stuck to the counter without any dreams
Time is awake in the morning
I can see you down on the street and it's you,
oh the real you selling your charms deep in the blue
Come Lady, come come call in here
Come Lady, come
We'll blow away this dream...