

Scott Walker, All I Do Is Dream Of You

All I do the whole night through is dream of you
With the dawn I still go on and dream of you.
You're every thought, you're everything
ever song I ever sing
summer, winter, autumn and spring.

And were there more than twenty four hours a day,
they'd be spent in sweet content, dreamin' away.
When skies are grey, when skies are blue
morning, noon and night time too
All I do the whole day through is dream of you.

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Dream a little dream of you...