

# Adkins Trace, Out Of My Dreams

Adkins Trace

Big Time

Out Of My Dreams

Last night you were here again, third time this week

You always slip in when I'm asleep

I thought those old feelings would be long gone by now

Why in the world do you bother to come back around

You're out of my arms

You're out of my life

Out of every thought

That I let cross my mind

You're out of my hopes

That it might be you every time the telephone rings

But will I ever get you out of my dreams

There we were making wishes on evening stars

Promises sealed with kisses straight from our hearts

But then I woke up to reality again

Even the sweetest dreams come to an end

You're out of my arms

You're out of my life

Out of every thought

That I let cross my mind

You're out of my hopes

That it might be you every time the telephone rings

But will I ever get you out of my dreams

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