

Alan Parson Project, The, Dora

Alan Parson Project, The
Freudiana
Dora
Another of freud's patients

Lead vocal : eric woolfson

Dora, in the middle of the night
Will you wait for me
Till the morning sun shine bright
For it's all a dream
And it's only make believe

Dora, oh it hurts to hear you say
You're all alone
And the pain won't go away
But it's all a dream
And it's only make believe

Listening through the hours of the day
Waiting for the night to end
Thinking, though it's not for me to say
When will i see you again
When will i see you again

Forget the lies they whisper in your ear
And every superstitious word you hear
Dora, though the truth is hard to face
And the fantasy
Is not easy to replace
It's all a dream
And it's only make believe

Oh, i keep thinking
Of the words i shouldn't say
When will i see you again
When will i see you again

And every doubt they whisper in your ear
And all the half-forgotten past you fear
One day will fade away and disappear

Dora, in the middle of the night
Do you wait for me
Where the morning sun shine bright
Is it all a dream
Is it only make believe

Is it all a thread
Of the tangled web you weave
Is it all a dream
Is it only make believe