

All About Eve, Dream Now

The sun is low and the grass is tall
We're butterflies on a garden wall
I am she as you are he
And nowhere will they find us now

Dream now
And find you're not dreaming at all

Reality can cast his net
Come fly away! We can't let him catch us yet
We're fireflies heading for the clouds
To where they'll never find us now

Dream now
I'm calling your name
Can you hear me
So far away from you
Far from home