

# Banks Tony, Somebody Else's Dream

Banks Tony

A Curious Feeling

Somebody Else's Dream

Too good to last, how those four words ring in my ears.

A voice from the past has been heard again,

Whether it's real or not, I can't say I care

But my memory's going and my mind is losing its grip.

I'm walking on thinning ice.

Soon I shall be taken down, drowned in blind ignorance.

It's hard to bear but harder still

To tell the one I care for,

Please to say love is here today, but it's going away, going away.

Millions of people won't know what I mean,

None can appreciate somebody else's's dream.

Thousands of reasons for staying alive

Explode into fragments,

Dissolve into nothing.

As I prepare for the oncoming night,

Already I feel a creeping coldness chilling my bones,

Dulling my sight and mind.

Soon there shall be only sand where once water flowed.

Nature dies and is reborn, but I shan't weather this coming storm.

Not for me to die with children around my bed

After a happy life,

Though rain will fall ad the sun won't change in its course.

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