

# Bobbie Gentry, Refractions

I had a most distressing dream last night  
I dreamed I was a crystal bird  
Caught in perpetual flight

I'd ascend and glide and descend and ride  
On the wind and never alight  
I had a most distressing dream last night

Glass enclosed, exposed wherever I flew  
With no control and a crystal soul  
That one could see right thru

No ethereal nest where I could rest  
I was frightened by what I knew  
That my two crystal legs were broken in two

When I awoke my heart was beating fast  
As if all night and endless flight  
An eternity had passed

As I shook my head and slipped from my bed  
Released from the prism, at last  
I stepped upon a bit of shattered glass