David Bowie, If I'm Dreaming My Life

Was she never there? Was she ever? Was it air she breathed? At the wrong time

All the flowers so From the gallery with the hymns of night Singing "come to me" At the wrong time On the wrong day All the lights are fading now If I'm dreaming all my life

Just one living chance When the mother sighs When the father steps aside At the wrong time

Was she never here? Was she ever? Was it air she breathed? At the wrong time On the wrong day All the lights are fading now If I'm dreaming all my life If I'm dreaming all my life away Dreaming my life Dreaming my [x3] Dreaming my life Dreaming my life, away (oh ho)

[Repeat]