

# Duncan Sheik, Such Reveries

you and I in the room with the balcony  
you lie on the bed while I stare at the sea  
I stare at the sea  
on such reveries

and we're riding the ponies in Mexico.  
the moonlight leaps through the palm tree groves  
oh, wouldn't you know?  
we're in Mexico

yes all of these things, all of these things  
they are such reveries, ohh  
all of these things, all of these things  
they are such reveries

the oceans waves loomed as large as could be  
they threw us below but you held onto me  
yeah, you held onto me  
oh such reveries

'cause you are my treasure, a love that astounds  
the end of my searches, my looking around  
no more looking around  
a love that astounds.

yes all of these things, all of these things  
they are such reveries, ohh  
all of these things, all of these things  
they are such reveries

but don't listen to me,  
it's my imagination  
I don't even know you  
it never happened  
just dreams in slow motion  
they never happened  
all that I told you  
it never happened ever

'cause all of these things, all of these things  
they are just reveries, ohh  
all of these things, all of these things  
they are just reveries  
yes all of these things, all of these things  
they are just reveries, ohh  
all of these things, all of these things  
they are just reveries

so many visions still to see  
and many travails before I may sleep  
but then when I sleep  
oh such reveries