

# ELO, Dreaming Of 4000

Saviour of the night came slowly on the silent river  
And the lord of life came following, his sins to be forgiven  
While the world sat back and laughed away the hours  
Till the dawning of the daybreak.

I heard them laugh, I heard them cry  
I saw them praying to the sky  
I heard the wind howl in the trees  
Down there on bended knee  
And I see the light  
But I know I must be dreaming.

Feel the soul, quiet emotion  
Sail on by, helpless devotion  
If that's how it feels, it better be real.

Take care of your, woman  
Or you'll never ever see the light  
Take heed of the warnin'  
Or you know, it's gonna be too late  
Too late  
It's too late, it's too late, it's too late, too late.

Here, there, everywhere  
They keep on movin' without fear  
They look me up, they look me down  
They press my body to the ground  
But I see the light, see the light it's comin' shinin'.

And on a summer's day  
When thoughts are drifting far away  
And life is good and real to see  
My world is saved and I am free  
But in the night  
Still I know I must be dreaming.

Feel the soul, quiet emotion  
Sail on by, helpless devotion  
If that's how it feels, it better be real.

Take care of your, woman  
Or you'll never ever see the light  
Take heed of the warnin'  
Or you know, it's gonna be too late  
Too late, ah, oh  
It's too late, it's too late, it's too late  
It's too late, it's too late, it's too late, it's too late.