

Hank Snow, Prisoner's Dream

Last night as I lay sleeping I dreamed a dream so fair
I dreamed about my darling a rose was in her hair
I dreamed I left this prison started life anew
She told me that she loved me told me her love was true

It was only a dream just a prisoner's dream
As I lay on my cold prison bed
My dreams of you can never come true
Dear girl I wish that I was dead

I dreamed she called me darling kissed me and held me tight
I dreamed that we were married dreamed of a starry night
I dreamed about our children playing around my knee
They loved me called me daddy they thought the world of me
It was only a dream...

I dreamed a dream so lovely heaven on earth it seemed
My wife and little children came to me in my dreams
They threw their arms around me I was their pride and joy
My little wife she loved me I was her darling boy
It was only a dream...