

Kirsten Dunst, Dream Of Me

Let me sleep
For when I sleep I dream that you are here
You're mine
And all my fears are left behind

I float
On air
The nightingale sings gentle lullabies
So let me close my eyes

And sleep
Perchance, to dream
So I can see the face I long to touch
To kiss
But only dreams can bring me this

So let
The moon
Shine
Softly on the boy I long to see
And maybe when he dreams
He'll dream of me

I hide beneath the clouds
And whisper to the evening stars
They tell me love is just a dream away
A dream away. . . . dream away . . . dream away
A dream away

So let
The moon
Shine softly on the boy I long to see
And maybe when he dreams
He'll dream of me

Ohhh...dream of me