

# Letters To Cleo, Dreams

Now, here you go again you say  
You want your freedom  
Now, who am I to keep you down?  
It's only right that you should  
Play the way you feel and  
Listen to carefully to the sound  
Of the loneliness  
Like a heartbeat  
Drives me mad  
And the stillness of remembering  
What you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
And what you lost

Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Same women, they will come and they go  
When the rain washes you clean you'll know  
You'll know

Now here I go again  
I see the crystal visions  
I keep my visions to myself  
It's only me who wants to  
Wrap around your dreams and  
Have you any dreams you'd like to  
Show  
Dreams of loneliness  
Like a heartbeat  
Drives me mad  
And the stillness of remembering  
What you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
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