

Luka Bloom, Dreams In America

Crimson rises over black and grey
As the morning comes
Silence, but the cricket sings
And I can hear you breathing
Water, mountains, rise and fall
Rise and fall with dignity
One more day without you
Is just too much for me

Through the eyes of love I see your face
And in the words of love I call your name
Through the eyes of love I see your face
And in these dreams I feel no pain
Dreams in America
Dreams in America

So we curl into a little ball and roll
To where we lie in ecstasy
Breezes soothe our souls
Listen to the lover's fantasy

Through the eyes of love I see your face
And in the words of love I call your name
Through the eyes of love I see your face
And in these dreams I feel no pain
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We seem to go our separate ways
Our bodies tune into a different rhyme
The only thought that is a saving grace
Reunion, with the passage of time

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