

# Melonie Cannon, Sweeter Than Sugarcane

Was that just a dream I had  
A thought in my mind  
Oh baby, I'd have to say that it feels  
that way most of the time  
Cause I look around me now  
And this is what's real  
I live in a world that is bound  
and circled by cold hard steel

chorus:

But I remember lying under  
that old magnolia  
And the sound of summer rain  
With the song of the south  
rolling around in my brain  
And kisses sweeter than sugarcane  
Sweeter than sugarcane

Sometimes in the dead of night  
When I'm trying to sleep  
With the sound of the trucks  
and the horns drifting up  
From down the street  
I find myself wondering  
Where you are now  
And when the dawn won't break  
and you're lying awake  
What you're thinking about

Sweeter than sugarcane