

Michael Nesmith, Dreamer

Dreamer

What do we dream when night time's through
Where do we sail, where do we fly
What are the visions in our sky

Falling upward we keep reaching for stars
And then we cast our vision to the wind
Then slowly drift back to the earth again
And yet the dreams remain our faithful friends
They keep returning to us softly

Falling upward we keep reaching for stars
And then we cast our vision to the wind
Then slowly drift back to the earth again
And yet the dreams remain our faithful friends
They keep returning to us softly

Dreamer

What do we dream when nighttime's through
Where do we sail, where do we fly
What are the visions in our sky
What are the visions in our sky