

Richard John Thompson, It Will Be Alright

The strangest dream I had last
I stepped into the long grass
I crouched to hide myself in time
There was a door in the soil
The mud around starts to boil
And from the door a light shines

I pushed the door and I was
Met by a butler he was
Collecting coats and saying hi
Follow the corridor right
Let's see your ticket, your flight's
Been cancelled kiss her goodbye

My girl she turned to me
And laid her head upon my shoulder
She whispered in my ear and said

It will be alright my love
I will hold you tight my love

I hailed a taxi, it stopped
Where would you like to be dropped?
I said just follow that plane
We chased it down the runway
Until it graced the airways
I leapt but fell to my shame

My girl she turned to me
And laid her head upon my shoulder
She whispered in my ear and said

It will be alright my love
I will hold you tight my love
Kiss you while you dream my love
I will never leave my love

I ran, chasing the trails in the sky
Seems like she's getting away
I woke desperately grasping for air
She whispered in my ear and said

It will be alright my love
I will hold you tight my love
Kiss you while you dream my love
I will never leave my love