

Shadow Gallery, Alaska

Remember I painted pictures of you
And I never found my way out
I spent a lifetime of dreams in the fields of your eyes
Lay me down when the rain covers you
And I'm afraid of the emptiness holding my thoughts
I see blue I see grey all the while

And when the night comes again I'll hold my hands to the skies
I've got a dream of home I've got a dream of home
And when the winter comes calling turn my face to the wind
I've got a dream of home I've got a dream
Of Alaska

Your name is whispered with the breath of my soul
In a hope that I'll never let fade
Between the mist on the waves and the blue of the sky
I threw a rose to the sea in your name
Now listen
Somewhere tonight there are tears on the wind
Are they yours are they mine I don't know

I'm crying out to the sky
I hope you're with me tonight
I've got a dream of home I've got a dream of home
And now the earth is left wanting
Turn my face to the wind
I've got a dream of home I've got a dream
Of Alaska

All through my life I stood tall as the sky
Hold to the things that I knew were so real
All I could feel
Strange how it goes how it comes to an end
Lord take your hand
Take you home once again