

# 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