

# Smoking Popes, Dream Away

Dream away the tears in your eyes  
Dream away your sorrows  
Dream away all your goodbyes  
Dream away tomorrow  
I promise when the sun comes up  
I promise i'll be true  
And just like before the band starts to play  
They always play your favorite tune  
And dream away when everyone's gone  
Dream away your grey skies tooo  
Dream away and nothing is wrong  
Dreams have wishes that are waiting for you  
And up ahead the road is turning  
Turning for you and me  
And just like before  
The band starts to play  
Now there's that twinkle in your eye  
And dream away