

Spiers And Boden, Innocent When You Dream

The bats are in the belfry,
The dew is on the moor.
Where are the arms that held me
And pledged her love before?
And pledged her love before?

And it's such a sad old feeling,
Oh, the hills are soft and green.
And it's memories that I'm stealing,
But you're innocent when you dream, when you dream,
You are innocent when you dream, when you dream,
You are innocent when you dream.

I made my love a promise,
That we should never part.
I gave my love a locket,
And then I broke her heart.
And then I broke her heart.

And it's such a sad old feeling,
Oh, the hills are soft and green.
And it's memories that I'm stealing,
But you're innocent when you dream, when you dream,
You are innocent when you dream, when you dream,
You are innocent when you dream.

We're running through the graveyard,
We laughed my friends and I.
We swore we'd be together,
Until the day we died.
Until the day we died.

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Oh, the hills are soft and green.
And it's memories that I'm stealing,
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