

Svensk Ungdom, Weeping Willows - Intro

I saw your face in a dream last night
a vision so bright and so clear
Though you were lost in the city lights it felt as if you were here

In my dreams I hold you tight
I wish that I never let go
In my dreams I have no fright cause I'm no longer awake

We will never touch again
I'm under a spell since youre gone
We will never kiss again
I'm under a curse and im done
I feel so blue and alone