

Terence Trent D'Arby, TTD's Recurring Dream

Diamonds in the rain
In the first dream you were a driver
And I was a car, we didn't get real far
We took a highway full of black top roadkill
Could that be me?
Could that be you?
(Could that be me?)
In the 2nd dream you were a rifle
And I was a deer but with no shelter near
You were camouflaged
In pain I couldn't see through
Could that be me?
Could that be you?
(Could that be me?)
The slow striptease of time
Releases now the seven veils
And ages of sweet wanderlust
Steals about a half step from my stride
And hold me now accountable
And throws a finger at my trust
And barks like a big dog at my pride
But shows me diamonds in the rain
Diamonds in the rain that'll sparkle till I die
Diamonds in the rain
In this recurring dream
You said you were lonely
I said everyone's lonely
And not just you
Some people just hide their loneliness
Behind the coats of others
Could that be me?
Could that be you?
(Could that be me?)
Please don't let that be me and you!
Diamonds in the rain that'll sparkle till I die
Diamonds in the rain