

The Northern Pikes, Dream Away (Stasium Re-m

All you good-doers lay your weary heads
Thorn filled pillows on feather beds
Sing your love songs on Sunday morning
Close your eyes and we'll
Dream away, my love knows no boundaries
Dream away
All you lonely hearts will you ever love
Diamond rings stained with red-rose blood
Sing your songs about valentine mournings
Take my hand and we'll
Dream away, my love knows no boundaries
Dream away
Shine your light
Can't see too good at night
But I know
I know where they come from
Where they go
All you still unborn hide your pretty faces
Mother's dirty nails don't care about you
Comatose in your private nightmare and
You're not far but one
Dream away, my love knows no boundaries
Dream away
Dream away, my love knows no boundaries
Dream away