

# 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