

Thomas Dybdahl, Dreamweaver

Tear us in different ways but leave a thread throughout the maze
in case I need to find my way back home
all these decisions made for people living without faith
fumbling in the dark nowhere to roam
dreamweaver

I'll be needing you tomorrow and for days to come
cause I'm no daydreamer
but I'll need a place to go if memory fails me & let you slip away
feeling of no control
empty heart, mind, bottle & soul
drive a man to think he's on his own
fortunate ones are told, live happily grow wise, grow old,
never let the rain soak to the bone

dreamweaver
I'll be needing you tomorrow and for days to come
cause I'm no daydreamer
but I'll need a place to go if memory fails me & let you slip away
yes I'll need you tomorrow and for days to come
and I'll need you tomorrow and for weeks to come
I'll be needing you as long as memory fails from time to time