

MEET HER AGAIN (IN A DREAM)

This solitude fills your living room
Portraits reflecting your past
Memories circling around my head.

The storybooks, they won't comfort you
and the TV is just a black hole
with no more distraction for your shattered soul...

**Close your eyes,
as I walk down the staircase and leave you behind
And in time, (*right in time*)
your bed will be safe for another night
now your complaints turn into silence.
And if only you could,
then maybe you should meet her again
(*in a dream...*)**

Your solitude in this state of confusion
while stories refer to old times,
some fragments of it do come back to your mind...
(*and make you smile*)

A gentle tune from out of the radio beside you
caressing your ears for a while,
until you get tired and reach out for the night...

**Close your eyes,
as I walk down the staircase and leave you behind
And in time, (*right in time*)
your bed will be safe for another night
now your complaints turn into silence.
And if only you could,
then maybe you should meet her again
(*in a dream...*)**

**I am respecting your process of aging and sighing
And in time, (*right in time*)
your bed will be safe for another night
now your complaints turn into silence.
And if only you could,
then maybe you should meet her again
(*in a dream...*)**