

## Precious Dreams

Cock Robin

Any more and I might learn to leave things as they stand  
People do what they like, that much is sobering  
But nothing less than a miracle could answer to all my pleas  
Hope for my wish, the waves of a parting sea  
I could use a little thunder  
And lightning from the sky  
So should I leave these precious dreams  
Will not die

How to live by the rules when I've read this book before  
There's no courage to prove, just your reasoning  
Faces of forgotten men much too afraid to ask  
Like cogs in a wheel, we long to keep turning back  
I've got to keep from going under  
While running for my life  
So should I leave these precious dreams  
Will not die

After years of uncertainty I wait for the final round  
Losing my place, you call me to calm you down  
I could use a little thunder  
And in someone to confide  
So should I leave these precious dreams  
Will not die  
A little thunder and lightning  
So when I leave these precious dreams  
Will not die