

## Tell Me Your Dreams

Todd Rundgren

You're standing in a cornfield, a hat in your hand  
The wind is whipping at the weathervane  
You're just a young boy in a big, wide world  
The days seem to last forever  
I pull up on the tractor, an old John Deere  
You smile and offer up some water  
The clouds are rolling, the corn is growing  
The kids are playing by the chicken shed  
Then you wake up, you're in our apartment  
Down on the Lower East Side  
You tell me what you dreamed about  
It keeps me up all night  
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart

You're flying down a staircase, a cat in your arms  
A man is crouching by the living room  
There's blood in his eyes and no place to hide  
Just you and him  
You float above it, just out of his reach  
He smiles and looks just like your brother  
The cat is purring, the carpet's burning  
And the walls close in  
And then you wake up, you're in our apartment  
Down on the Lower East Side  
You tell me what you dreamed about  
It keeps me up all night  
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart

Then I wake up, I'm in my apartment  
Down on the Lower East Side  
You call me on the telephone  
And keep me up all night  
You tell me your dreams, I give you my heart