The stillness of the night arrives, And leaves a dream that few survive. It brings the past and future lives, And drifts before my tired eyes.

I'm standing by the empty stream, My life reflects in front of me. I see it passing out of reach, I'm grasping for it like a leech.

Just a dream, just a dream, just a dream.

I find myself upon a hill, Where city streets are lying still. It seems the visions never end, I'm lost within them once again.

Just a dream, just a dream, just a dream

It's only just a dream
It's only just a dream
It's only just a dream