

I slept under the sky
Stars spelled it out for me
All the poems are written
Singers belted out rhythms
Love is thirsty for life
They curl up in a paradise
The night cracks into splinters
Sand in between fingers

Ooh...

The invisible dreamer
Don't sleep at the foot of your bed
This is raindrops and roses
A perfection of noses and
[?]
And the sense of that night
Lingers on every page that I write

The invisible dreamer
Don't sleep they creep

Dreamers, don't sleep
They follow you wherever you go
Thirsty, for lovers
I will go where you go

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