Dream

Deva Mahal

I don't dream about him anymore
You don't hold me like you did before
Think it's finally time to close the door
To my heart

Two feet tall, brown eyes
Little hands, seems so wise
Skinny legs

I know he was you plus me
From his head down to his feet
But we never met

With the power of blood combined
We couldn't breathe him into life
But you were busy finding yourself
And there you found someone else
Someone else

I don't dream about him anymore
You don't hold me like you did before
Think it's finally time to close the door
To my heart

Took the wind, it took the rain
Lightnings strike me once again
Let go

All the love, the live sound of grief
To tell the truth from the make-believe
Flesh and bone

Misery come tight
Had to hold on to the light
To finally take me from the darkness
It was so hard to leave
But it was killing me

So I don't dream about him anymore
You don't hold me like you did before
Think it's finally time to close the door
To my heart

See, my heart forgot to skip a beat
When I mentioned you the other week
Said, I no longer feel I'm incomplete
Without you

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