

## Seven

Dionne Warwick

I had a dream last night  
Woke me up, trouble on my mind  
There were seven angels and seven were behind  
Coming out of the water, they were running towards the light

The first seven had smiles on their faces  
They were laughing with each other and playing holy games  
The second seven had death in their eyes  
The world on their shoulders and confusion in their minds

So I went to the wise man to look inside my dreams  
To ask him what he saw, and he said to me

There'll be seven years of good times and so much good luck  
And anything you try, you'll never get stuck  
Oh but seven years of fire, there'll be black in the air  
Famine in the streets and people dying everywhere

Oh they're dying and it just ain't right  
Oh they're dying, dying for life

I still remember the look in their eyes  
As the fire rolled in, how it lit up the night  
Seems like it was just yesterday, the sky was so blue  
Not a cloud in the way

So I look deep inside me, in search of a little peace  
Keep hearing all those words that were said to me

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And anything you try, you'll never get stuck  
Oh but seven years of fire, there'll be black in the air  
Famine in the streets and people dying everywhere

Oh they're dying, and it just ain't right  
Oh they're dying

There'll be seven years of good times and so much good luck  
And anything you try, you'll never get stuck  
Oh but seven years of fire, there'll be black in the air  
Famine in the streets and people dying everywhere

Oh they're dying, and it just ain't right  
Oh they're dying

Dying for life  
Dying for life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Dying for life