

## Memory And Honesty

Gregory and the Hawk

I had a dream, it was lasting  
It lasted the whole day  
I dreamt you had left me  
And when I woke, the mirror said to me  
Maybe it's true, it could be true

You were caring, you had honest eyes  
You were perfect, the perfect surprise  
Til your hands crept up my chest  
And gave a stronghold on my neck  
You said baby it's true, I'm leaving you