## **Dreams In America**

Luka Bloom

Crimson rises over black and grey As the morning comes Silence, but the cricket sings And I can hear you breathing Water, mountains, rise and fall Rise and fall with dignity One more day without you Is just too much for me

Through the eyes of love I see your face And in the words of love I call your name Through the eyes of love I see your face And in these dreams I feel no pain Dreams in America Dreams in America

So we curl into a little ball and roll To where we lie in ecstasy Breezes soothe our souls Listen to the lover's fantasy

Through the eyes of love I see your face And in the words of love I call your name Through the eyes of love I see your face And in these dreams I feel no pain Dreams in America Dreams in America

We seem to go our separate ways Our bodies tune into a different rhyme The only thought that is a saving grace Reunion, with the passage of time

Dreams in America Dreams in America ...