

Dreams of Milk & Honey

Mountain

sittin' in a blue room,
starrin' at the wall.
tryin' to get into, anything at all
cigarettes taste funny, as I sink into my bed
dreams of milk and honey, are running thru my head
look at me lord, listen and see
look at me lord, listen and see
girl you say you love me,
but the truth is in your eyes
your heart for me is empty
and your lips are givin' lies
and it seems i'm in a blue room,
spendin' all my time
tryin' so to catch you
while your runnin' thru my mind