

# The Dream

Nits

I was walking down  
A sunny street in town  
In a dream  
She was standing  
In the shadow of a tree  
In a dream  
In my dream

She invited me  
Inside her house to see  
The walls were black  
Black and white  
Just like a woodcut  
Printed down  
In a dream  
In my dream

And the wheel is turning  
And the wheel is burning  
And the wheel sang  
"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh..."

On the table was a box of mica  
Where I could see through  
She said 'ruby'  
I said 'red'  
To me it looks like honey dew  
Like your skin, too

And the wheel is turning  
And the wheel is burning  
And the wheel sang  
"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh..."  
And the wheel is turning  
Wheel is burning  
The wheel sang  
"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh..."

In my dream  
In my dream  
And the wheel is turning  
Like a wheel is burning  
And the wheel sang  
"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh..."  
And the wheel is turning  
The wheel is burning  
And the wheel sang  
"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh..."

In my dream