

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-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-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