

Let Me Dream a While

Passenger

Well, when the lights are low
And I lay down and close my eyes
I see colors and spinning wheels
I hear a language I don't understand
I see people I've not seen for years
I hold a magic in my hands
I sing songs that I never write
'Cause they're gone by the morning light

Yes, and I dream away
And I'm as free as the summer sky
I swim in oceans turquoise and deep
I lay down in fields of gold
I see mountains snow white and steep
But I never feel the cold
I can't stay there, try as I might
'Cause it's gone by the morning light

So, if you find that I'm sleeping
Soft and warm as a child
Would you just let me be
For a moment happy and free?
Oh, won't you please let me dream a while?

Yeah, when the night draws in
And I lay down to rest my head
I find boxes of photographs
And old movies I saw long ago
I can still hear my sister laugh
On the beaches of Mexico
Where the phosphorescence shines 'neath the moon
And a thousand stars, they glow
But they always fade out so soon
To a place where I just can't go
Though I hold on to them so tight
They are gone by the morning light

So, if you find that I'm sleeping
Soft and warm as a child
Would you just let me be
For a moment happy and free?
Oh, won't you please let me dream a while?
Oh, won't you please let me dream a while?