

# Bad Dream

Paul Simon

This is a winter story  
Where memory lies deep  
And the factory of dreams  
Prepares a night of restless sleep

Bad dreams  
Violent dreams

Somewhere in the mist of my childhood  
Asleep but still awake  
A giant shadow covered me  
And melted like a snowflake  
My mother could not hear me  
My lips were turning blue  
Till the morning sun broke my window  
And rose to my rescue

A bad dream  
I'm wondering where is the doorway to yesterdays secrets?

Well, let me give you the women's perspective  
Ever since I was a little girl  
They all said "don't go out alone at night  
It's a hungry dangerous world"

It's a bad dream  
Bad dream

I'm wondering where is the shelter for runaway angels?

A backwoods man come down to the rodeo  
With a basket full of bibles  
Then he broke into a falsetto  
He goes "woo ooh woo ooh"

It's a dream  
I'm wondering where is the country I promised my children?