

Deep In A Dream

Robin McKelle

I dim all the lights and I sink in my chair
The smoke from my cigarette climes through the air
The walls in my room fade away in the gloom
And I'm deep in a dream of you

The smoke makes a stairway for you to descend
You come to my arms may this bliss never end
?for we never knew? Just as we use to do
When I'm deep in a dream of you

Then from the ceiling, sweet music comes stealing
We glide through a lovers refrain
Your so appealing
That I'm soon revealing my love for you over again.

My cigarette burns me I awake with the start
My hand doesn't hurt, but there's pain in my heart
Awake or asleep, every memory I'll keep
When I'm deep in a dream of you

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