

# Dreams

Ron Pope

Now here you go again, you say you want your freedom  
Well, who am I to keep you down?  
It's only right that you should play the way you feel it  
But listen carefully to the sound

Of your loneliness  
Like a heartbeat drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
And what you lost

Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Say, women, they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know  
You will know

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions  
I keep my visions to myself  
It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams  
And have you any dreams you'd like to sell?

Dreams of loneliness  
Like a heartbeat drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what you had  
And what you lost  
What you had  
And what you lost

Oh Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Women, they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know  
Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Say, women, they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know  
You will know, Oh  
You'll know  
You will know