

Dream, Dream

Steve Forbert

The signal lights jerk in the wind
And snow blows off the road like sand
The driver squints and sets his chin
He's got to hold the upper hand
Saginaw by midnight, that's the plan
And then the snow blows harder still
On covered roads and slip'ry hills
This trip will surely test his will...

Dream, dream
Of a Sunday
Dream, dream
Safe in bed
Dream, dream
With the sheets high round your head
Home instead
Dream, dream
Dream, dream...

She don't sell drugs or ev'ning news
She's got those rosebuds in her hand
She took those Goodwill, bulky shoes
Because she's got so long to stand
Down there where the offramp meets with Grand
And when the dark cuts off the day
She'll drag that box and walk away
Back to that place they let her stay...

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Of a Sunday
Dream, dream

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Dream, dream...

Someday soon the breaks won't bring you down
One day soon you'll wake up safe and sound

So now Hadzici's been returned
And Tuesday night Ilidza will
So many houses here've been burned
Their ol' town hall stands smold'ring still
Muslim cheers and car horns split the chill
And though he's far from home tonight
And though it's not his fight to fight
The cause for peace must mean it's right...

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