

## 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...

Dream, dream  
Of a Sunday  
Dream, dream

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

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  
Dream, dream  
Dream, dream...