

# Dance Red River, Dance!

Suis La Lune

in the night when i can't think at all.  
you come to me, like a whisper you enter my mind.  
but i know this is just a dream,  
like one of those which drives me mad.  
stay. you walk away.  
was it meant to be like this?  
i guess i never see. calling your name.  
will you ever say something to me?  
will you ever learn my name?  
it will be like this for ever, and ever