

Of All The Dreams

The Wild Reeds

I was a daisy
White and true
And you were a violet
Wild and blue
And we danced, in the springtime air
I was an oak tree
Old and wise
And you were the field
In which I'd lie
We grew together, forever tangled in the dirt

But of all the things I could be
I wanna be with you
And of all the dreams I could dream
I wanna dream of you

I was a firefly
On a southern summer night
And you were the child
Drawn to my light
You finally caught me
And kept me in your favorite glass jar
I was a traveler
In search of gold
And you, my companion, the open road
We shared a path
That only stars could make

But of all the things I could be
I wanna be with you
And of all the dreams I could dream
I wanna dream of you

I was a poet
Alone with my thoughts
And you were my poems
All I got
You shared my story
Long after I was gone
I was the moon
Full of light
And you were the wolf
Howlin' at the night
You waited for me
With every setting sun

But of all the things I could be
I wanna be with you
And of all the dreams I could dream
I wanna dream of you

Yeah, of all the things I could be
I wanna be with you
And of all the dreams that I've dreamed
My favorite one is you
Cus you are
You are

You are
The one I want