

Dream Letter

Tim Buckley

Lady, time fly away
I've been thinking 'bout my yesterday
Oh, please listen, darlin', to my empty prayers
Sleep inside my dreams tonight
All I need to know tonight are you and my child

Oh, is he a soldier or is he a dreamer?
Is he mama's little man?
Does he help you when he can?
Or does he ask about me?

Oh, just like a soldier boy
I've been out fighting wars
That the world never knows about
Oh, but I never win them loud
There's no crowds around me

Oh, when I get to thinkin'
'Bout the old days
When love was here to stay
I wonder if we'd ever tried
Oh, what I'd give to hold him