

# Always You, Tiptoeing Through

Tiny Ruins

Had a dream one night  
You were in it, my friend  
I was climbing through your window  
Looking for something I'd left behind  
Heard your footsteps in the hallway  
So I hid under the bed  
Didn't want you to know I'd lost my way  
So I lay in the dark and I watched your feet  
Listened to your voice  
You were talking to yourself  
And I was smiling

'Cause you've got to know  
It was you I was looking for  
Tiptoeing through  
But that was all so long ago

And like every vivid dream  
You were with me through the day  
When I made it home  
Put some songs on a tape for you  
To try to make us close again  
Well I don't know where those songs are  
They've been 8 times 'round the world, 'cross 7 seas  
And I don't think I wrote the address on right  
I don't think I cared  
But when you're driving in your car one day, I hope  
The wind sings them to you  
And you'll know I'm here, with my cynical ear  
And lost rings to my bow

'Cause you've got to know  
It was you I was looking for  
Tiptoeing through  
But that was all so long ago

You've got to know  
It's always you