

## Once In a While

Trevor Hall

Once in a while  
Well I have a strange dream  
My mind flashes by on a technicolor screen  
It seems that I was just a child running wild to my own song  
As I get older  
Well my city gets colder  
So I hide in the country where the weight is off my shoulders  
So I can fly  
Into those lotus eyes  
Oh my my

I've got food for me and you  
Everything it rings so true  
When the melody's in tune  
So lets begin to sing and play  
What is real will stay  
The rest will fall away  
Don't think of yesterday  
All will be ok

Well I remember all those days in November  
When I started counting marbles  
Singing songs of how I never would lie to my mama now  
This time I'll make her proud  
I planted seeds  
I planted them in soil  
Soil that won't spoil  
My love is oh so loyal  
Boil up the nectar now  
Take a sip and pass it 'round