

Cheree Silcox

"In His Dreams"

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mm, hum, mmm

He would wrap a towel around him and wear it like a
cape
Climb upon the big bed and hold his arms out straight
Saying, Mama, come and watch me, I can fly like
Superman
And I almost felt the wind as I held his little hand

Cause in his dreams he could fly
And run as fast as any little boy
And the angels up in heaven love little boys it seems
Cause in his dreams he has wings

The day we had the accident, doctors filled the room
Surrounded by a sea of white, they said, we won't know
soon
Now it's up to God and him, the things we don't
understand
And I prayed to feel the wind again as I held his hand

Cause in his dreams he can fly
He needs to run as fast as any little boy
Oh, and if angels up in heaven love little boys it seems
They'd hear my prayers and give him wings

---- Instrumental Interlude ----

Everything's a little harder and a little out of reach
And words don't come easy when he tries to speak
And I have to turn my head so that he can't see me cry
When my little superman tells me, Mama, I can fly

And one night while he lay sleeping
I kneeled by him to pray
And I know I felt the wind blow
As as if God were to say

In his dreams he can fly
And there he runs as fast as any little boy
Yeah, and the angels up in heaven love little boys it

seems
Cause in his dreams he has wings

Thank you, God, for his wings

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