

Grateful Dead "Attics Of My Life"

Visit "[Attics Of My Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the attics of my life, full of cloudy dreams unreal
Full of tastes no tongue can know, and lights no eye
can see
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me

I have spent my life seeking all that's still unsung
Bent my ear to hear the tune, and closed my eyes to
see
When there was no strings to play, you played to me

In the book of love's own dream, where all the print is
blood
Where all the pages are my days, and all my lights
grow old
When I had no wings to fly, you flew to me, you flew to
me

In the secret space of dreams, where I dreaming lay
amazed
When the secrets all are told, and the petals all unfold
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me

Visit [Grateful Dead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.