

## Gregory Page "Sleeping Dogs"

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Long ago when I whirled away

Held a promise of a brand new day

I crossed my fingers for a love to keep

Tornadoes swept me off my feet

Sleeping dogs dream of chasing a ball

Lack of lissome( ? ) from a tree that falls

I throw down with a raven in the sky

In a graveyard I feel so alive

It's so cold here, in my bed without my love

I cover my emotions, I'm half dead

And the hours laid as the memories still haunts me,  
and it's tearing me apart

There are fireworks exploding in my heart

Love is always just within my grasp, like a ufo it's come  
so fast

Was it real or just in my mind?

I ask the psychic on the telephone line

Fast cars dream of winning the race

Like a cloud that gets stuck in one place

I'm drifting with the autumn leaves  
In a parks where I pray for peace

It's so cold here, in my bed without my love

I cover my emotions, I'm half dead

And the hours laid as the memories still haunts me,  
and it's tearing me apart

There are fireworks exploding in my heart

Every now and then I catch a glimpse

Of what it's like to have some common sense

Black(? ) dreams never seem to come true

They are just a pretty song playing out of tune

Flying fish dream of reaching the sky

Water all around them makes them cry

I was never the kind to kiss and tell

Love's perfect mix of heaven and hell

It's so cold here, in my bed without my love

I cover my emotions, I'm half dead

And the hours laid as the memories still haunts me,  
and it's tearing me apart

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