

Kinnie Starr **"Dreaming"**

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Sorry that he left you
But what else was a man to do?
Sit around while you drown
Inside your well studied fround

And I'm sorry that he left you
But what else was a man to do?
When his spirit could not bloom
As long as you were in the room

And I know you hold my name
To validate some fallen throne
When you have your own true lane
To blame for tournishing your home

You still hold my name
To validate some fallen throne
When you have your own true lane to blame

You could be dreaming and I'm dreaming
Dreaming, just dreaming
Dreaming, just dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming

And I'm dreaming
Just dreaming
And I'm dreaming
And I'm dreaming

Sorry that I represent
The laying down of some dream
But dreams are not to be won or lost
They are to be dreamed

And life is always moving
Like love moves at its own will
My question to you then would be
Why do you sit so silent

And still hold my name
To validate some fallen throne
When you have your own true lane

To blame for tounishing your home you

Still hold my name
To validate some fallen throne
When you have your own true lane to blame

You could be dreaming and I'm dreaming
Dreaming, just dreaming
Dreaming, just dreaming
Dreaming

And you have your own true lane to blame

You could be, dreaming, dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming
Dreaming, dreaming

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