

Lena Horne

"Neopolitan Dreams"

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You'll go n I'll be okay,
I can dream the rest away
It's just a little touch of fate, it will be okay
It sure takes it's precious time, but it's got rights and so
have I

I turn my head up to the sky
I focus one thought at a time
I do not let the little thieves under my tightly buttoned
sleeves
You couldn't be alone, the time I feel like I am walking
blind
I have no where I'll have time

There are no legible signs x2

I like the way that you talk,
I like the way that you walk.
It's hard to recreate such an individual gait

You wait you turn in the queue,
You say your sorries and thank you's
I don't think you're ever
A hundred percent in the room
You're not in the room x2

Deepest, of the dark nights
Here lies, the highest of highs
Neopolitan Dreams, stretching out to the sea

You wait you turn in the queue,
You say your sorries and thank yous
I don't think you're ever
A hundred percent in the room
You're not in the room x2

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