

Paul Colman Trio (PC3) "I Dream"

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I closed my eyes again and I fought this traffic jam
And I tried to slow this engine down
But just like all last night I felt injustice bite
One body one chance one country at a time
And no rewind button
I dreamed of things I'm yet to be
And of angel wings that carried me
From suffering and agony to eternity
I dreamed that you were next to me
And all your scars refused to bleed
I dreamed that love and peace had power
Over fear and bitterness
I dreamed I saw a million angels
Coming forth to rescue me
Singing welcome home my faithful servant
Tantalizing images I dream
The sky was like an angry bruise
That wouldn't let the sunlight loose
And bring us healing and take the swelling down
And these were years of insurrection
Condemnation and disconnection
Refusing to believe that you'd paid the tab for me
And unhappiness is here defined
To know the truth but to stay behind
And to burn your invitation to the promised land
I dreamed the dove of peace was chosen
Over fear and weaponry
I dreamed someone could raise a family
Never fearing tragedy
I dreamed I saw a million angels
Intercepting evil schemes
Love and comfort never ending
Everlasting images I dream
I dreamed I saw a million angels
Breaking through the clouds of grey
The sweetest sounds of hallelujah
Came and stole these blues away
I dreamed I saw a million angels
Coming forth to rescue me
Singing welcome home my faithful servant
Singing words I long to hear

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