

## Rod Stewart

# "In A Broken Dream"

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(david bentley)

[a side of youngblood yb 1017, 1970]

Every day I spend my time  
Drinkin wine, feelin fine  
Waitin here to find the sign  
That I can understand  
Yes I am.

In the days between the hours  
Ivory towers, bloody flowers  
Push their heads in to the air  
I don't care if I ever know  
There I go

Don't push your love too far  
Your wounds wont leave a scar  
Right now is where you are  
In a broken dream  
Did someone bow their head ?  
Did someone break the bread ?  
Good people are in bed  
Before nine oclock.

On the pad before my eyes  
Paper cries, tellin lies  
The promises you gave  
From the grave of a broken heart  
Hmm

Every day I spend my time  
Drinkin wine, feelin fine  
Waitin here to find the sign  
That I can understand  
Yes I am. oh.

I sit here in my lonely room

Don't push your love too far  
You know your wounds wont even leave a scar  
Right now is where you are

In a broken dream  
And don't you forget what I say

Hoo, hoo

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