

Young Bleed

"Out Of My Dreams"

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Out of your dreams
And into his arms
You long to fly

You don't need egyptian smelling salts to tell you why
Out of your dreams and into the hush
Of falling shadows
When the mist is low
And stars are breaking through
Then out of your dreams you'll go
Into a dream come true

Make up your mind, make up your mind laurie
Laurie dear
Make up your own, make up your own story, laurie dear

Old pharaoh's daughter won't tell you, what do do
But your heart, whatever it tells you will be true

Out of my dreams and into his arms I long to fly
I will come as evening comes into a waiting sky
Then out of my dreams and into the hush
Of falling shadows
When the mist is low
And starts are breaking through

Then out of my dreams I'll go
Into a dream with you

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