Monchy & Alexandra "Blonde"

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I'm adrift on solid snow white sheets.

A simple story plays along as I sleep.

I stand in the barn doorway

Looking across my father's farm.

And standing in front of me is a

Little girl with a boy on her arm.

He lifts his head, I look away.

Its obvious this boy is starving.

Suddenly I know that this boy is me

That is standing with this blonde nurse child.

And my dreams have altered

The way I feel for so long.

Let me let you in on a little secret.

I'm not awake yet guys,

Let me let you know how the story ends.

My brother, a solid oak of a man,

Steps down from a shaded ladder.

He puts his arm around

Me and then begins to speak.

He says we were worried about you,

You looked a little frail brother.

Your skin, your hands, your face

Can barely be seen.

You're a ghost and now I know

You can make it through anything.

But I'm not awake yet guys.

And it's me who is standing with

The blonde nurse child and my dreams

Seem to be affecting the way I live.

(La da la da) sleep and dream quiet dreams.

When I get home I'm going to turn on the TV

And I'm going to get out of this house

Because I've been sleeping too long.

And I never want to feel the way

I felt when I was there.

Let me out of here!

My dreams have predicted

The way I've felt for so long.

And it's me who is standing with

The blonde nurse child.

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