

Alberto Arcangeli

"Dream Song"

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Everybody's bound to fall
But I don't need another call
To give my life another change
And close my eyes to try a dance
The riverbank is still the same
The crowfish hides himself again
I take my sleeping bag and dream away

A cricket in the windowsill
Is looking out and standing still
He must be very young , I bet
A truly teenage cricket yet
He's got a voice so thin and high
I saw myself straight in his eyes

I'll call him Gerald from now and again

I'm going away from here
Ways coming along
I'm going away my dear
And days come and go

A horsy stood around my bed
His eyes were deep and painted black
And when the sun begun to fall
And everyone around was I gone
I dreamed of a girl again
And said I love your breath into my hair
The way you cost a shadow on the moon

I'm going away from here
Ways coming along
I'm going away my dear
And days come and go

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