

Almond Marc

"Meet Me In My Dream"

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Remember when we were back in school

Two young kids with wild ideas

Years gone by we sweated and saved

For a cupboard with a view

Now too old for work they say

What's the point in biding time

Living out our yesterday

When wild ideas could all come true

We could settle into being old

But all that glitters could be gold

So meet me in my dream

I won't fall asleep without you

Meet me in my dream

Underneath the Vegas lights

Look around our shabby room

Paper peeling curtains frayed

Faded photos on the wall

Like us they've all seen better days

We drew our savings from the bank

For roulette wheels and reckless nights

Sinatra's records on our minds

Fruit machines and neon lights
We threw away our everything
And blew it on a final fling
So meet me in my dream
I won't fall asleep without you
Meet me in my dream
It's lonely here without you
Remember way back then in school
All the things we said we'd do
So meet me in my dream
Underneath the Vegas lights
Meet me in my dream
Meet me in my dream
Meet me in my dream
Underneath the Vegas lights

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