

Rod Steward

"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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