

# In My Dreams

David Crosby

Look at those dancers gliding around  
Seems if their feet  
Don't hardly touch the ground

Look at them smiling  
Like they knew one another  
And they never would come down

Turn around and hold me  
I'd like to see your face alone  
I'm hoping there's someone home

[Instrumental Acoustic Guitar and Electric Guitar]  
I'd like to meet you  
Who do you see?  
Introduce yourself to whichever of me is nearby

Close behind your eyes you're laughing at me  
And I'm stuck here with no instructions that I can see  
To steer by

Stick around it's tricky ground  
I'd like to see your face alone  
I'm hoping there's someone home

[Instrumental Acoustic Guitar and Electric Guitar]

Two or three people fading in and out  
Like a radio station that I'm thinking about  
But I can't hear

Who gets breakfast? Who gets the lunch?  
Who gets to be the boss of this bunch?  
Who will steer?

Turning, turning  
To see your face alone  
I'm hoping there's someone home

[Instrumental Acoustic Guitar and Electric Guitar]

Dream  
Do you dream  
Dreaming  
Do you?

Dream  
Do you dream  
Dreaming  
Do you?

In my dreams  
I can see, I can  
I can see a love  
That could be

In my dreams

I can see, I can  
I can see a love  
That could be

[Instrumental Electric Guitar]

Ba, ba, da, da ... ah, ah ...  
In my dreams  
I can see, I can  
I can see a love  
That could be

In my dreams  
I can see, I can  
I can see a love  
That could be

In my dreams  
I can see, I can  
I can see a love  
That could be

In my dreams  
I can see, I can  
I can see a love