

# In A Dream It Seemed Real

Islands

Open up your door for me  
And let me in  
Oh, can't you see  
How cold I am?

You remain there  
Unabated  
And you refuse to  
Let me lose you

Only when I sleep I do

And sounds forming words  
From the well spring of concern  
While my boat in that old shun turned  
On the hull I watched the city burn

In a dream  
In a dream  
In a dream  
It seemed real

Even in the dream I cried  
I'm the giveaway  
I could never hide  
All the sadness inside

Blue, what a funny color to  
Color you  
Love is hard to hold onto  
Only when I sleep, I do

And sounds forming words  
From the well spring of concern  
While my boat in that old shun turned  
On the hull I watched the city burn

In a dream  
In a dream  
In a dream  
It seemed real