Every time I dream
I keep seeing streets and alleyways
places that I've never known
Every time I dream I am being
lifted to a height that I too frightened to go
Then I wake up and find everything's away
it seems, one night ago.

Every time I sleep
I keep hoping this would be the night of nights that I see you again
As I close my eyes like rims and curtains slowly rising on an empty stage
Then I'm back in the stall sitting all alone waiting for the show to begin.

Oooh ...

Every time I dream
I would often find myself
running from a wild pack of lice
'Till I reach a house
and hear the gurge upstairs
and look for a place to hide
But if I saw you there
I wouldn't dare dream again of opening my eyes.

Mmm ...