

DREAMSCAPE

Words & Music by Allen Power

I have lost the day, though the night is far behind me,
As I roam the weathered byways of my dreaming.
I have lost my way, and I fear you'll never find me,
As the rain comes falling down, and the winds are screaming.
Though the world outside is bathed in summer,
My heart lies frozen, deep within.
Along the path from sleep to waking
I seek the one that I've forsaken,
But as I draw near, your face grows dim.
Oh, my love, why can't you see me?

It's a bleak and wintry land that I wander every morning
Before the warbler's chorus rises to wake me.
And as I start to stir, it will strike me without warning,
And again the raging blizzard batters and shakes me.
But when I reach the new day dawning,
I will rise and find the love I've lost,
And if your door is open for me,
Your kisses in the night will warm me,
And your touch will thaw this bitter frost,
And I'll sleep beside my lady.

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As I roam the weathered byways of my dreaming.

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