

## Tonight in My Dreams

Do you know what she's doin'  
Tonight in my dreams  
To calliope pipes  
That are driven by steam?  
In a soft cotton dress  
With nothing beneath,  
Her outline is cut  
Like a knife in a sheath.

She moves with the grace  
Of a swan and her mate  
In colors surreal  
Like a blue willow plate.  
Her fingers stretch out  
As to offer her hand;  
I prepare unprepared,  
Her presence unplanned

I've danced in her shadow  
As she walked away  
And gathered the pebbles  
She's tossed on her way  
To find what I've lost  
On a lonely man's trail  
Drowned in a dream  
In the wake of a whale

Her outline is cut  
Like a knife in a sheath,  
Her silhouette clear  
With nothing beneath.  
Her soft cotton dress,  
A memory redeems;  
Do you know what she's doin'  
Tonight in my dreams.

She's gone with the dawn  
On sunlight's first beams  
She's never as close  
In my dreams as she seems;  
A phantom elusive  
At the edge of extremes  
Do you know what she's doin'  
Tonight in my dreams?