

Tom: A

Deepmoon - Dreams

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Some nights i see you crossing my dreams
 So real that i get to feel your skin
There's no way
Not today
Like a shadow you live in my mind
 Follow all my steps silently by side
I need to sleep
Soundly
So i imagine you flying, flying, flying
White angel at night, night, night
I touch your soft skin, skin, skin
It cannot be a dream, dream, dream
At night
( Am )
At first i was a little afraid
  i just thought i'd wake up late
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The night is fake Your dreams break I started having fun with you as in a spell we knew what to do I close my eyes Am And fantasize So i imagine you flying, flying, flying White angel at night, night, night I touch your soft skin, skin, skin It cannot be a dream, dream, dream At night So i imagine you flying, (flying, flying) White angel at night, (night, night) I touch your soft skin, (skin, skin) It cannot be a dream, (dream, dream) So i imagine you flying, (flying, flying) White angel at night, (night, night)

Its a dream

Acordes

