

## **Book Of Dreams - Suzanne Vega**

In my book of dreams 3x

I took your urgent whisper  
Stole the arc of a white wing  
Rode like foam on the river of pity  
Turned its tide to strength  
Healed the hole that ripped in living

In my book of dreams...

The spine is bound to last a life  
Tough enough to take the pounding  
Pages made of days of open hand

In my book of dreams

Number every page in silver  
Underline in magic marker  
Take the name of every prisoner  
Yours is there my word of honor

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In my book of dreams