

Oxford Drama, Dissolve

when no one understands
and you are all alone
we are your friends
kindly holding hands

and the long summer days
seem to last much longer
than the night before
when you were so young

handsome little boy
would you come even closer
lay here on the sand
dig deeper with your hands

here what's mine is yours
all bad dreams fading away
and disappearing in your eyes
in your eyes
in your eyes
in your eyes

you know that I know
all about the dirty little secrets
hiding in the back of your head
let's enjoy it one more time for a while

drag the feelings out
you don't need them here
let's go to
the Strawberry Field

you can sit beside me
I will let you take my hand
travel around the land

disappearing in your eyes
disappearing in
disappearing

you know that I know
all about the dirty little secrets
hiding in the back of your head
let's enjoy it one more time for a while