

Tom Verlaine, Souvenir From A Dream

(Verlaine)

You were living five lives in one
Taking everyone's coat,
Why can't you show them
What you've got in your cloak?
Cold hand on my shoulder,
A star begins to beam,
That's when you show me
Your souvenir from a dream

Empty handed, I awake,
Just when I thought I had
So much at stake,
Seems you've got something to say,
Why don't you say it?

(No mister, this is Plattsburgh...
Gotta go back to the junction
About five miles...
I think you've come the wrong way...
You were supposed to make a right turn)

Thirty lights in a row,
Every one of them green,
How it reminds me
Of your souvenir from a dream.

Empty handed, I awake,
Just when I thought I had
So much at stake,
Seems you've got something to say,
Why don't you say it?

You were living five lives in one
You were living five lives in one

(Mister, you went the wrong way...
I think you better go back...
Should have made a right turn...
I don't think this is where you want to go...
No, you better just go back...
I think you made a wrong turn somewhere.)