

Zbigniew Wodecki, Good Night Love

Your dreams are where I talk to you
The rose you grow, the moon
The smoke you share for two and me
Your dreams are in the way of where you're cold
On New Year's Eve till dawn
On August nights so hot
And springs we miss a lot

So when the dreams can finally come
Can make our days so bright
And stop your lonely tears, your tears
So if there's no more tear to save for you
The clock is weary too
The day has gone too soon
And no one's here for you, for good

Goodnight love, goodnight love
Dreams are dancing still in your head
Try to keep them warm, make them stay
Goodnight love, goodnight love
Barely feel the heat at my door
Windows closed, the days passed, they're gone

We die
Your dreams are where you meet with mr Queen
Tequila's mixed with gin
After a three day spleen
Your sun is history

Dobranoc, dobranoc
Goodnight love, goodnight love
Barely feel the heat at my door
Windows closed, the days passed, they're gone

Dobranoc, dobranoc
Goodnight love, goodnight love
Barely feel the heat at my door
Windows closed, the days passed, they're gone

Dobranoc
One day I'll fly, I'll fly away