

Earthlings?, Moons Over Millenium

The first time I saw you it was yesterday
Things are so brand new how the clouds are lain(?)
I took you into my eyes and I could see you today
It seemed so long ago, and now you're far away

Ah.
Dream.

Put the pot on the boil
Gonna make some joe, it's my mean routine
Putting my hat on
Now it's time to sit in the swing
Maybe I'll see you there
Maybe I'll see you there
I'll see you there

Ah.
Dream.

bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop
Dreams of giraffes and telephones
It's a dream

Ah.
Dream.

bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop