

Heather Nova, Verona

It gets inside you like the sun
It makes you wet just like the rain
makes you sound so sentimental
oh its a lovely kind of pain

(CHORUS)

I used to dream
I used to dream about verona
I used to dream
I used to dream about verona

And if there ever was an earthquake
I'd go down in the earth with you
and if there ever was an avolanche
I'd landslide down with you

(CHORUS)

I used to dream
I used to dream about verona
I used to dream
I used to lean over and side of boat
and get hypnotized by the water

Something with dreams upto to me
It's outta the blue out to you

(CHORUS)

I used to dream
I used to dream about verona
I used to dream
I used to dream about verona