

ALL OF THIS DREAMING

Deep in the pocket of my overcoat
I found a letter that she once wrote
And it's been so long since I heard those words
That I read it out loud to remember what was

But all of this dreaming will swallow me up, it always does

You said, really we're always alone
And I wonder how long my heart will roam
Lost in lovers and losing in love
My soul is always aching because

All of this dreaming will swallow me up, it always does

This is the crisis I endure
I'm never really sure if this is love
The meaning of one life
The restless heart's desires
This is how we feel alive
The passion in the ground here beneath my feet is light

So I walk the line that I know I can't cross
But beauty lives here in the things I have lost
And each silent victory each bitter sweet note
That captures my heart lets me know that I must
Let all of this dreaming swallow me up
It always does...

Words and Music by: Janet D. Whiteway © 2008 S.O.C.A.N.