Dreamland

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I’ll see you in my dreams my love
Hurry meet me there

You the place
That old place
And dear love take good care

Beneath the towering redwood trees
In the glowing hall
Where aliens ride bicycles
And the air resembles fall

Where the stars are always shining
And friends are to be found
We’ll laugh above the silly city
Past the sirens sound

To our dreamland meeting place
Nothing can compare
The waking world is boring darling
Hurry meet me there