

Dreams of Another Time

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I left a part of me
Somewhere beyond the seas
Defending the land of the free
I am man with dreams of another time

My mind drifts inwards recalling memories of bases
Haunting with visions of faces and places
Am reborn to the memories of the days long gone; the
battlelines dead dreams I left behind.

As hologram of images overtake the darkness
And filled the theater of my mind
Along with the sounds, echoes thru the vines
I am man with dreams of another time

Am old fashion laughter
Am old fashion fun
But my thoughts are always on the
run I am man with dreams of another
time

My mind is so different the music is not the same kind
It's like am just out of focus
And there no way to bring me in line
I am man with dreams of another time

Am a soldier who seen some wars
With fifty-year difference
It's just not the same anymore
My mind keeps opening those doors
I am man with dreams of another time

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I am man with dreams of another time.

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Thank You,
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