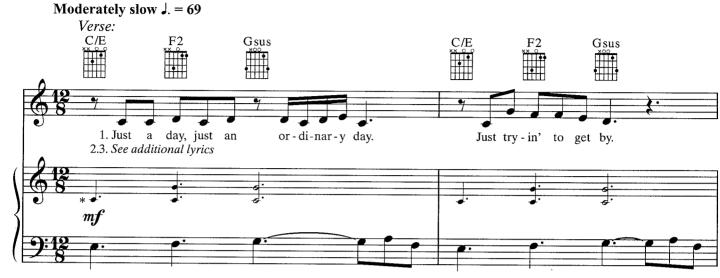
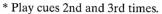
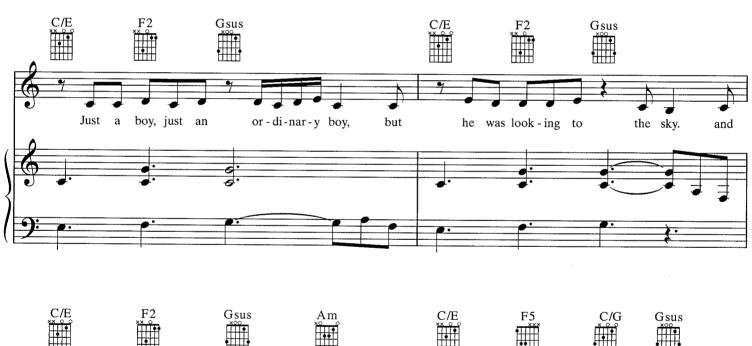


Words and Music by VANESSA CARLTON

















Verse 2:
And as he spoke, he spoke ordinary words,
Though they did not feel.
For I felt what I had not felt before
And you'd swear those words could heal.
And as I looked up into those eyes,
His vision borrows mine.
And I know he's no stranger
For I feel I've held him for all of time.
And he said...
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Just a dream, just an ordinary dream
As I wake in bed.
And that boy, that ordinary boy,
Was it all in my head?
Didn't he ask if I would come along.
It all seemed so real.
But as I looked to the door,
I saw the boy standing there with a deal.
And he said...
(To Chorus:)