## Why am I dreaming of you?

Why am I dreaming of you?
I was trying to find out,
In the haze of sleep to see,
Why are you coming to my dreams,
Why you visit me so often in a dream
And you stir my feelings like fire.

There, in a dream, time stands still,
Days and years do not pass as in reality,
There, in the dream, we are still young
And I can smell the time
In reality long gone,
See the light of your eyes
And beauty of your youth.

Then my heart starts beating fast And I wish to hear your heart beat, Desires are born out of my feelings, Feelings whisper through desire, And then they shout. . .

Now I know,
That I would hug you and kiss you
Staying forever with you, in that dream.

But in a dream You usually leave me, The dream ends with sadness in the soul.

A new day in reality begins, But I still cannot understand, Why am I dreaming of you, Why do you come to my dreams.

