

Lake of the Coheeries

©1986 Mark Lemaire

I fly in my most common dream
To Lake of the Coheeries, Lake of the Coheeries

My eyes close and the next thing I see
Is Lake of the Coheeries, Lake of Coheeries

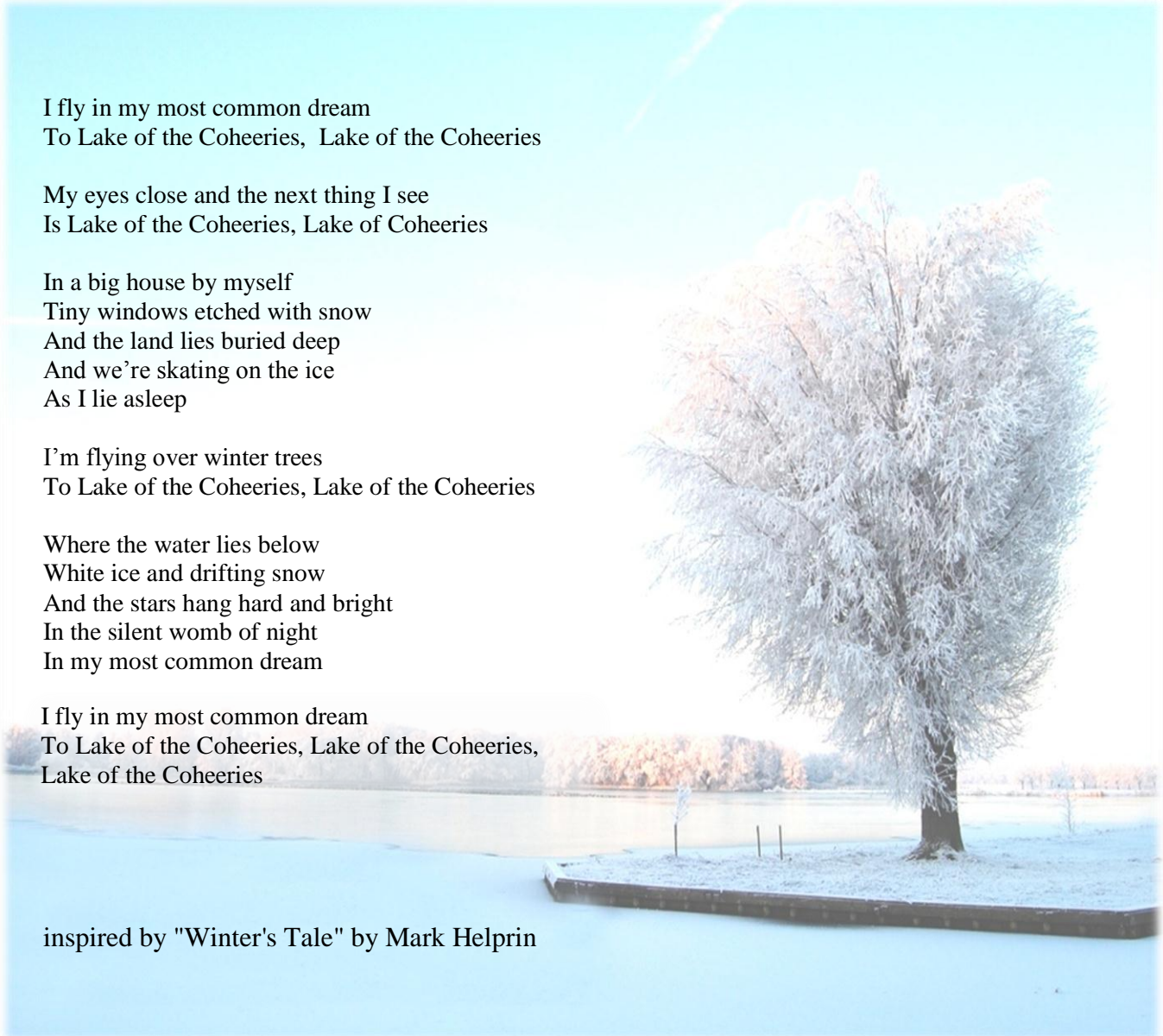
In a big house by myself
Tiny windows etched with snow
And the land lies buried deep
And we're skating on the ice
As I lie asleep

I'm flying over winter trees
To Lake of the Coheeries, Lake of the Coheeries

Where the water lies below
White ice and drifting snow
And the stars hang hard and bright
In the silent womb of night
In my most common dream

I fly in my most common dream
To Lake of the Coheeries, Lake of the Coheeries,
Lake of the Coheeries

inspired by "Winter's Tale" by Mark Helprin



from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
www.marklemaire.com/