Michaelangelo

Emmylou Harris

Last night I dreamed about you I dreamed that you were older You were looking like Picasso With a scar across your shoulder You were kneeling by the river You were digging up the bodies Buried long ago MichelangeloLast night I dreamed about you I dreamed you were a pilgrim On a highway out alone to find The mother of your children Who were still unborn and waiting In the wings of some desire Abandoned long ago Michelangelo Were you there at Armageddon Was Paris really burning Could I have been the one to pull you From the point of no returning And did I hear you calling out my name Or was it forgotten long ago MichelangeloLast night I dreamed about you I dreamed that you were riding On a blood red painted pony Up where the heavens were dividing And the angels turned to ashes You came tumbling with them to earth So Far below Michelangelo Last night I dreamed about you I dreamed that you were dying In a field of thorn and roses With a hawk about you crying For the warrior slain in battle From an arrow driven deep inside you Long ago MichelangeloDid you suffer at the end Would there be no one to remember Did you banish all the old ghosts With the terms of surrender And could you hear me calling out your name Well I guess that I will never know

MichelangeloLast night I dreamed about you
I dreamed that you were weeping
And your tears poured down like diamonds
For a love beyond all keeping
And you caught them one by one
In a million silk bandanas that I gave you long ago
Michelangelo

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