

Alison Krauss, This Time The Dream's On Me

Somewhere, someday we'll be close together, wait and see.
Oh, by the way, this time the dream's on me.
You'll take my hand, and you'll look at me adoringly.
But as things stand, this time the dream's on me.
It would be fun to be certain that I'm the one.
To know that I at least supply the shoulder you cry upon.
To see you through, till you're everything you want to be.
It can't be true but, this time the dream's on me.