

Anne Murray, Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh, why can't I?

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh why can't I?
Why, oh, why can't I?...