

# Blind Guardian, Mr Sandman

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make it the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give her two lips like roses in clover  
Then tell her that my lonesome nights are over  
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam  
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream  
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make it the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give her the word that I'm not a rover  
Then tell her that my lonesome nights are over  
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam  
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream  
Mister Sandman, bring us a dream  
Give her a pair of eyes with a congeal of gleam  
Give her a lonely heart like Harlehatschi  
And not so wavy hair like Liberatschi  
Mister Sandman, someone to hold  
Would be so peachy before we're to old  
So please turn on your magic bean  
Mister Sandman, brings us  
Please, please, please  
Mister Sandman, bring us a dream  
Yeah...