

Bruce Hornsby, Dreamland

Isn't this old night so nice
I hope you can feel what I feel tonight
Little boy's not getting it right
Trying so hard with all his might
Clouds in the sky keeping the sun away
Doesn't mean the sun isn't shining today
Seems something's always in your way
You've got a wide, wide array
Of insurmountable problems every day

Slip away, slide away
Into dreamland
Slip away, slide away
Into dream, dreamland

In your own private place of dreams
I hope you'll find a place where it seems
The road is always straight and true
Wherever you walk is bright for you
I hope you'll remember these times we share
Hope you'll find some comfort there
In the meantime lose your cares
You can go anywhere, close your eyes and it will take you there

Slip away, slide away
Into dreamland

Gonna cherish my time with you
Gonna smile, smile the whole world day through
Wake up tomorrow, maybe you'll find
Darkness gone from your mind
Want you to be what you want to be
Don't want you to ever hurt like me
Smiling through the saddest times
Could only happen in dreams
I wonder is it as nice as it seems

Slip away, slide away
Into dreamland

Maybe you'll get your wishes in dreams this night
Because I can't seem to do it here in real life

Maybe you'll get your wishes in dreams this night