

Donny Osmond, Any Dream Will Do

I closed my eyes
Drew back the curtain
To see for certain
What I thought I knew
Far far away
Someone was weeping
But the world was sleeping
Any dream will do
I wore my coat
With golden lining
Bright colors shining
Wonderful and new
And in the east
The dawn was breaking
And the world was waking
Any Dream will do
A crash of drums
A flash of light
My golden coat
Flew out of sight
The colors faded into darkness
I was left alone
May I return
To the beginning
The light is dimming
And the dream is too
The world and I
We are still waiting
Still hesitating
Any dream will do