

Hayley Westenra, I Dreamed A Dream

Music: Claude-Michel Schönberg

Lyrics: Herbert Kretzmer

Original text: Alain Boublil and Jean-Marc Natel

I dreamed a dream in days gone by
When hope was high and life worth living
I dreamed that love would never die
I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

Then I was young and unafraid
And dreams were made and used and wasted.
There was no ransom to be paid,
No song unsung, no wine untasted.

But the tigers come at night
With their voices soft as thunder
As they tear your hope apart
As they turn your dream to shame.

He slept a summer by my side,
He filled my days with endless wonder.
He took my childhood in his stride
But he was gone when autumn came.

And still I dreamed he'd come to me,
That we would live the years together
But there are dreams that can not be
And there are storms we can not weather.

I had a dream my life would be
So different from this hell I'm living,
So different now from what it seemed