

Ingrid Michaelson, 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, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Why then, oh, why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why, oh, why can't I?