

Jon Secada, Dreams That I Carry

Mesmerizing points of view
Hypnotic conversations
Contemplative swinging moods
Drew me to you
It never mattered when or where
Who you'd been with
The color of your hair
Baby, I always cared

But you couldn't see
Inside of me
You didn't notice my intentions
Nothing but dreams
Is all that I carry
Is all that I carry with me

Cynical attitudes
The center of attention
I wonder if you understood
You could've changed my life
Focusing my energy
Setting expectations
Trying to convince myself
She loves me

A little look here
A little smile there
Moments and memories that we've shared
Roses and things
Silly it seems
Is all that carry
Dreams that I carry
Dreams that I carry with me

We had no chance
Never made plans
So many things slipped through our hands
(I never know)
Don't wanna look back
(What to do)
Too late to look back
(To make you)
I gotta get her off my mind
(To believe)
I got no more pleas
(In my dreams)
It' over for me
(Silly dreams)
A dream's all I carry

Dreams that I carry
Dreams that I carry....