

# Joseph, Prologue

(Narrator)

Some folks dream of the wonders they'll do  
Before their time on this planet is through  
Some just don't have anything planned  
They hide their hopes and their heads in the sand  
Now I don't say who is wrong, who is right  
But if by chance you are here for the night  
Then all I need is an hour or two  
To tell the tale of a dreamer like you

We all dream a lot-- some are lucky, some are not  
But if you think it, want it, dream it, then it's real  
You are what you feel

But all that I say can be told another way  
In the story of a boy whose dream came true  
And he could be you