

# Michael Crawford, 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 shinging, wonderful and new.  
And in the East, the dawn was breaking  
The world was waking  
Any dream will do.  
Acrash of drums! A flash of light!  
My golden coat flew outta 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 waking,  
Still hesitating,  
Any dream will do...  
Still hesitating, Any dream will do.