

# Neil Diamond, If There Were No Dreams

If there were no dreams  
And there were no dreamers  
Then how could I dream you up?  
You're still a mystery to me

The way that we love  
The life that we're leading  
I don't want to give you up  
Whatever I have to do, I'll do

Put a mountain there  
And I'll tear it down  
If it's much too high  
Then, I'll go around  
I won't stop for anyone or anything  
And I'd love you even  
If there were no dreams

If there were no dreams  
How could we be lovers?  
And how could I need you so?  
The reason's clear to even me

I'll know that it's right  
You don't need to wonder  
If you're up against that wall  
I'm gonna be up against it too

If a mountains there,  
We can tear it down  
If it's much too high  
Then we'll go around  
We won't stop for anyone or anything

We'd be lovers even  
If there were no dreams  
Yes we would,  
Lovers, even if there were no dreams