

The Toy Dolls, 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 colours shinning, wonderful and new.
And in the East, the dawn was breaking
The world was waking, any dream will do.

A crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat, flew out of sight
The colours 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 waiting
Still hesitating, any dream will do.

[Spoken:]
And all of this happens, because the world is waiting.
Waiting for one child; Black-white-yellow, no one knows...
But a child that will grow up and turn tears to laughter,
Hate to love, war to peace and
everyone to everyone's neighbor,
And misery and suffering will be
words to be forgotten forever.