

Tom Waits, Rainbow Sleeves

You used to dream yourself away each night
To places that you've never been
On wings made of wishes that you whispered to yourself
Back when every night the moon and you would sweep away
To places that you knew you would never get the blues

Now whiskey gives you wings to carry each one of your dreams
And the moon does not belong to you
But I believe that your heart keeps young dreams
Well, I've been told to keep from ever growing old
And a heart that has been broken will be stronger when it mends

Don't let the blues stop your singing
Darling, you only got a broken wing
Hey, you just hang on to my rainbow
Hang on to my rainbow
Hang on to my rainbow sleeves