

# 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