

Allison Moorer, Baby Dreamer

There's a foreign movie
Up on your silver screen
Black and white and silent
If you don't count the screams
From where you are sitting
It all seems so real
Everyone who's seen it
Knows the way you feel
Wake up baby dreamer
Wipe the sleep from your eyes
Look behind the curtain
Such a beautiful sunrise
Sometimes a flight of fancy
Falls down from the clouds
You don't have to worry
For crying out loud
Wake up baby dreamer
Wipe the sleep from your eyes
Look behind the curtain
Such a beautiful sunrise