

# Bill Finley, Faust

I was not myself last night couldn't set things right with apologies or flowers  
Out of place as a cryin' clown who could only frown and the play went on for hours  
And as I lived my role I swore I'd sell my soul for one love  
Who would stand by me and give me back the gift of laughter  
One love who would stand by me and after making love we'd...Dream a bit of style  
We'd dream a bunch of friends  
Dream each others smile

And dream it never ends I was not myself last night in the morning light I could see the change was  
Like a child who was always poor reaching out for more I could feel the hunger growing  
And as I lost control I swore I'd sell my soul for one love  
Who would sing my song and fill this emptiness inside me  
One love who would sing my song and lay beside me while we'd...Dream a bit of style  
We'd dream a bunch of friends  
Dream each others smile

And dream it never ends All my dreams are lost and I can't sleep  
And sleep alone could ease my mind  
All my tears have dried and I can't weep  
Old emotions may they rest in peace and dream, dream a bunch of friends  
Rest in peace, and dream, dream it never ends