

# Buck Owens, Till These Dreams Come True

The sun never shines that I don't think of you and night always finds me a missin' you  
But the only way I'm ever close to you is when I close my eyes and dream of you  
I dream of holding you tight each day and night and kissing your sweet sweet lips  
I dream of calling you mine mine all the time  
And I'll keep dreaming till these dreams come true

[ steel ]

Well maybe it never was meant to be and maybe you never were meant for me  
But until I find a way to be with you I'll keep dreaming till these dreams come true  
I dream of holding you tight...