Chris De Burgh, In Dreams

(Roy Orbison)

A candy coloured clown they call the sandman,
Tiptoes to my room every night,
Just to sprinkle star dust and to whisper,
"Go to sleep everything is alright;"

I close my eyes and I drift away,
And to the magic night I softly say,
A silent prayer, like dreamers do,
Then I fall asleep to dream my dreams of you;

In dreams I walk with you,
In dreams I talk to you,
In dreams you're mine, all of the time,
We're together in dreams, in dreams;

But just before the dawn,
I awake and find you gone,
I can't help it,
I can't help it if I cry,
I remember when you said "goodbye".

It's too bad that all these things,
Can only happen in my dreams,
Only in dreams,
In beautiful dreams,
Only in dreams,
In beautiful dreams.