

# Harry Chapin, Dreams Go By

There you stand in your dungarees  
Looking all grown up and so very pleased  
When you write your poems they have so much to say  
When you speak your dreams it takes my breath away

You know I want to be a ball player  
A regular slugging fool  
But both our dreams must wait awhile  
Until we finish school

And so you and I  
We'll watch our years go by  
We'll watch our sweet dreams fly  
Far away, but maybe someday

I don't know when  
But we will dream again  
And we'll be happy then  
Till our time just drifts away

There you stand in your wedding dress  
You're so beautiful that I must confess  
I'm so proud you have chosen me  
When a doctor is what you want to be

You know I want to be a painter, girl  
A real artistic snob  
But I guess we'll have our children first  
You'll make a home, I'll get a job

Listen to the seasons passing  
Listen to the wind blow  
Listen to the children laughing  
Where do broken dreams go?

There you stand in your tailored suit  
So many years gone by, but you're still so cute  
We take the car to go and meet the bus  
When our grandchildren come to visit us

You say you should have been a ballerina, babe  
There are songs I should have sung  
But I guess our dreams have come and gone  
You gotta dream when you are young

And so you and I  
We'll watch our years go by  
We'll watch our sweet dreams fly  
Far away, but maybe someday

I don't know when  
But we will dream again  
And we'll be happy then  
Till our time just drifts away