

Karla Bonoff, New World

Isn't it nice that we can dream
Of all the places we can't see
Fly over oceans wide
Do all the things we never tried
And isn't it strange how you can go
Back to a home you've never known
It's like you were there before
A place you've been searching for

The new world waits inside your dream
And your heart leads the way

Isn't it nice to feel so free
And love the way love's supposed to be
Never with hurt or pain
And never with something else to gain
And isn't it strange it seems so clear
That you have nothing here to fear
But somehow the morning light
Fades all the things you see at night

The new world waits inside your dream
And your heart knows the way
But isn't it nice to let it go
On to the life you'll someday know
And let the real world fade away

Once you're there
You'll know that you're inside
You can't turn back
When you open your eyes

The new world waits inside your dream
And your heart knows the way
But isn't it nice to let it go
On to the life you'll someday know
And let the real world fade away

Isn't it nice to let it go
On to the life your soul will know
and let the real world fade away