

Luis Armstrong, Dream a little dream of me

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "i love you"
Birds singin in the sycamore trees
Dream a little dream of me
Say nighty-night and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me youll miss me
While Im alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me
Stars fading but I linger on dear
Still craving your kiss
Im longin to linger till dawn dear
Just saying this
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me
Stars shining up above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "i love you"
Birds singin in the sycamore trees
Dream a little dream of me
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me
Yes, dream a little dream of me