

# Matt Monro, How Soon

If this should be a dream  
Then let me dream along,  
For in my dream my every wish comes true.

I dream that you are near,  
That you have never gone,  
And hand in hand I walk with you.

\*As the blue of night turns into day,  
Must you loveliness just fade away?

Say you will be mine  
Until the end of time;  
Then no more will I need to pretend.  
Our love will be a dream that will never end.

(Instrumental interlude and pick up at \*.)

As the blue of night turns into day,  
Must you loveliness just fade away?

Say you will be mine  
Until the end of time;  
Then no more will I need to pretend.  
Our love will be a dream that will never end.