

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.