

# Michael Ball, As Dreams Go By

(A. Hill/P. Sinfield)

When the white bird flies  
From your heart to mine  
I surrender every part of me  
To the tenderness

Could it be the wine  
In your eyes, stars shine  
And I'm feelin' like a child again  
It's taken me a little time  
To find words to say

Stay, make this forever  
And lay love in my life  
Come what may  
Cherish each moment of love  
As dreams go by

The trees and the towers are burning  
Fear walks on the sea  
My soul in the wasteland is yearning  
What does tomorrow hold for me?

What can I say  
Just that I need you  
With you here by my side  
We can turn even the desert  
Evergreen  
As dreams go by

So won't you stay, make this forever  
And lay love in my life  
Come what may  
Cherish each moment of love  
As dreams go by