

Minnie Riperton, The Edge Of A Dream

(M. Riperton R. Rudolph)

The ripples run into the sun
And your smile blends with the clouds that flutter by me
As I sit on the edge of a dream
What do I see? What do I see?
I see the children playing in the sun
And there is love enough for each and everyone
As I sit on the edge of a dream
That's what I see! That's what I see!
Things that might be, if we look we just might see
Paint the world so brightly, let our freedom ring
Merry-go-round without a sound
I hear your song in the breeze that rock-a-byes me
As I sit on the edge of a dream
What do I see? What do I see?
I see the Lord inside of everyone
Can it be my dream will really come
As I sit on the edge of a dream
That's what I see! That's what I see!
Things that might be, if we look we just might see
Paint the world so brightly, let our freedom ring
And here comes the morning sun
I wonder if my dream will really come
As I sit on the edge of a dream
That's what I see! That's what I see!