

# Minnie Riperton, The Edge Of A Dream (M. Riperton)

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!