

# Moya Brennan, Is It Now

I'm dreaming  
I'm singing  
I'm believing

Run in warm, gentle breeze  
Games around the willow trees  
Watching innocent hearts everywhere

White swans and dragonflies  
Rippling waters go by  
Dreaming of love everywhere

Is it now that I'm dreaming  
Is it now that I'm believing

Raindrops and rainbows agree  
Chasing streams along the lee  
Watching innocent hearts everywhere

Breathless autumn trees  
Climbing high just to feel free  
Dreaming of love everywhere

I'm dreaming  
I'm singing  
I'm believing

Is it now that I'm dreaming  
of a distant kind of day  
Is it now that I'm seeing  
the clouds drifting away