

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