

Olivia Newton-John, Dream Tomorrow

(Tim Rice/John Farrar)

I shall think it a dream tomorrow
I won't believe you returned
That once again I saw and touched you
And you're so unconcerned, unconcerned

You must have known that your cruel silence
Would be so hard to bear
And yet you let me wait
You let me wait and wonder
Neither here nor there, here nor there

I came back with just one intention
For one last look, one last taste of you
Revenge on those who still despise me
And take my own life too

But there's a long and twisted journey
Between this callous thought and deed
And you're a sweeter way to give me
All the things I need

Two ambitions coinciding
Will only happen now and then
Never hope or dream tomorrow
Will hope or dream tomorrow
Never hope or dream tomorrow
Will hope or dream tomorrow

How I hope it's no dream tomorrow
But I'm scared the light will fade
And today will be a vague recollection
Just a fool's escapade, escapade

I never cared much about the future
Yesterday was always there
So when you give me hope, hope or a promise
It just isn't fair, isn't fair

And plan, any calculation
Any plot or device at all
Runs into another's dream
Runs into a wall

No matter what premeditation
In our three score years and ten
There are only fractured moments
We'd want to live again

Two ambitions coinciding
Will only happen now and then
Never hope or dream tomorrow
Will restore your faith again
Never hope or dream tomorrow
Will hope or dream tomorrow