

The Carpenters, Look To Your Dreams

To say I'm romantic would be quite semantically true
But make-believe passion has fallen from fashion's milieu
It's understandable why we're a little confused
It's asking for trouble just watching the six o'clock news
But for a moment, all things aside, look to yourself somewhere inside

Look yo your dreams
Don't they still seem worthwhile?
Don't they still seem in style?
Aren't you glad they're still there?

Look to your dreams
There's a need for them now
When the world has us down
Aren't you glad they're around?

Once conceived, once believed fantasy's reality's childhood
And like a seed, visions need constant care like a child would, we should

(*) Look yo your dreams
We can still make the stars
We can still break the bars
We have built here on earth

(**) Look to your dreams
And tomorrow may be better for you and me
The future may say
Blame blind yesterday for taking dreams away
They could mean more than they seem

And like a seed, visions need constant care like a child would, we should

Repeat (*)
Repeat (**)