

# The Corrs, Dreams

Now here you go again, you say you want your freedom  
Well who am I keep you down  
It's only right that you should play the way you feel it  
But listen carefully to the sound

Of your loneliness  
Like a heartbeat drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
And what you lost

Yeah, thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Yeah, women they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean you'll know, you'll know

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions  
I keep my visions to myself  
It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams  
And have you any dreams you'd like to sell

Dreams of loneliness...  
Like a heartbeat drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
And what you lost

Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Yeah, women they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean you'll know, you'll know  
You'll know, you'll know, you'll, know, you'll know

Heartbeat drives you mad  
Remember what you had