

Tom Cochrane, Dreamers Dream

If I was a sailor man
If I was lost at sea
I'd see your light shining there
Off the rocks, off the sand
That light would be all that I'd see
And if I was the king of the world
With all the world to set free
You'd be the one there to force my hand
To make a stand
Give me that sweet release
Those are the dreams that a
Dreamer Dreams
Those are the dreams
That he dreams
That he dreams
Fill you up so high
So high you wouldn't come down
Those are the dreamers dreams

If I could see in you
All the things you want me to
And if I could walk a mile in your shoes
An old cliché, anyway
But if you could just do the same
There's nothing we couldn't do
Surround you with a silver crown
Fill you up so high
So high you wouldn't come down

Those are the dreamers dreams
Those are the dreams That a Dreamer dreams
Those are the dreams
That he dreams
Fill you up so high
So high you won't come down
Those are the dreamers dreams

...For Kathy