

Tracy Chapman, Dreaming On A World

I know I may be wishing
On a world
That may never be
But I'll keep on wishing

No matter how hopeless
Or foolish
It may seem
I'll keep on wishing

I'll toss my coins in the fountain
Look for clovers in grassy lawns
Search for shooting stars in the night
Cross my fingers and dream on

I know I may be dreaming
Of a world
Far from present day reality
But I'll keep on dreaming

No matter how unrealistic
Or naive
It may seem
Always keep dreaming

And toss your coins in the fountain
Look for clovers in grassy lawns
Search for shooting stars in the night
Cross your fingers and dream on

We must always be thinking
Of a world
As a place of infinite possibilities
And always keep thinking

No matter how hopeless
Or foolish
It may seem
Always keep thinking

And toss our coins in the fountain
Look for clovers in grassy lawns
Search for shooting stars in the night
Cross our fingers and dream on

I'll keep on wishing
We must always keep dreaming
Of a world
With equality and justice
Thinking
There could be a world
Without poverty and sickness
Wishing
Of a world
Without hunger and homelessness

Dreaming
Of a world
Where all people live in peace
Dreaming
Of a world
Dreaming
On a world