Tracy Chapman, For A Dream

I picture us together
Framed in gold leaf
On the mantle with the others
One big happy family
But that snapshot can't be found
And I don't trust my memory

But it's alright it's alright For a dream

I imagine we are gathered But this time not dressed in black There's laughing and smiling Not stabbing in the back But it's too good to be true And too bad I still recall the screams

But it's alright it's alright For a dream

I keep half the picture Mostly in my mind Mama dressed in white Ripped when she held your hand Showing no signs of age Just slightly frayed along the seam

But it's alright it's alright For a dream

It's alright
All that I can claim
It's alright
And it will have to do
It's alright
Better than the pain
It's alright
Better than the truth
It's alright
Alright for a dream
It's alright
Better than fate and the great scheme
It's alright
It's alright

For Christmas and for New Year I wish and I resolve But I'm disappointed by myself, Jesus and Santa Claus I want to believe She's been saved And he's be redeemed

And it's alright it's alright For a dream