

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