

Dreaming of You

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If I'll be here with you, will you always be kind?
Will you give me your world if I give you mine?
Will you always be fair and your heart ever free
Like a child in the springtime, like a ship on the sea?

Will you always look out with those stars in your eyes
That you stole from the heavens in the fairest of skies?
And may you never fear for those you can't hold
There's no one can break a pure heart of gold.

And I need no convincing, these things that you do
Are your own way of making sure dreams all come true
And tonight as I lay down alone in my room
As I'm drifting away I'll be dreaming of you.

And there's just one thing more as I turn out the light
Is true love a promise, do you know when it's right?
Well, I don't know the answer, but some people say
True love's the one love that cannot fade away.