

Sometimes Dreams Come True

I have wandered in my mind
ten times around the world;
I have been to every nation
seen their flags unfurled.

I've gone to places near and far,
towns and cities where I've been;
they have all been home to me,
a place where I could dream.

Hard pavements and dark doorways,
where I've spent my life it seems,
but one thing I have learned from this
is how to build my dreams.

Flights in planes and air-balloons
have carried me on high;
through the stormy times in life,
beyond the bluest skies.

On trains and planes I've travelled far,
on sailing ships and submarine;
they have all been good to me,
a place where I could dream.

Cardboard dreams beneath night's cloak
where I dream my life away;
high up among the galaxies,
I dream both night and day.

*Fairy tales, imaginings,
it's always up to you —
if you dream them hard enough —
sometimes dreams come true.*

Doors have opened up to me,
wherever I have been;
friends have all been waiting there,
in every single dream.

I've sometimes stopped to wait for you
where I thought you might be laid,
sometimes I have glimpsed your face,
in shadows and in shade.

Hard pavements and dark doorways,
where I've spent my life it seems,
but one thing I have learned from this
is how to build my dreams.

I have dreamed the world away,