

Title : Why Dream Of Love

Composer : Dick Lee

Lyricist : Stephen Clark

Is this what eyes were never meant to see
The end of hope and all it meant to me
How can I find the strength to carry on another day
Without my pride there's nothing left to say

Is this the way my life was meant to be?
Too late for me to say that I was wrong
Perhaps the weak believe that they are strong
I thought that if I tried I'd find a way to earn their trust
Yet all I've known and loved has turned to dust
It seems there was no way I could belong

* The fire that burns within your heart
The pain that tears your life apart
The rain that falls from broken skies
The love I lost beneath the lies
And must I face the truth along?
Is this the end of all I've known?
The years I gave, the tears I cried
Why dream of love, when love has died...
I know one day the story will be told
And in the end the secrets will be sold
And will they look at me and say
I should have known the end
Perhaps I did but why should I pretend?
I only dreamed of love and growing old...
(Repeat *)

The years I gave, the tears I cried
Why dream of love, when love has died...