

**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...