Trouble with Dreams

There's nothing that i wanna do More than get alone and be with you Trouble with dreams is they don't come true And when they do they can't catch up to you

You don't need a thing from me But i need something big from you 'cause you know i've got An awful lot of big dreams

I'm walking down a lonely road Clear to me now but i was never told Trouble with dreams is you never know When to hold on and when to let go

If you let me down it's alright At least that leaves something for me 'cause you know i've got An awful lot of big dreams

This is the life that i must lead now Crossing fingers and wiping brow Trouble with dreams is you can't pretend Something with no beginning has an end

You don't need a thing from me But i need something big from you 'cause you know i've got an awful lot of big dreams