

In My Dreams

Pat Benatar

I have been here in this lonely place
Longer than I care to think or say
Hopin' with a little luck
Maybe I'd find someone like you

I have watched you nearly every morning
Gettin' your coffee, stretchin', yawnin'
Doin' all the little things you do
To start your day

In my dreams I hold your hand
Lay my cheek close to yours
And hold back as long as I can
Feel the sweet sting of your kiss as our lips combine

I know that you've seen me, too
Once you smiled when I looked at you
I wonder if you thought about me
The way I thought of you

Maybe I just make too much of passing glances
Fleeting touches, maybe I'm a dreamer
Maybe so are you

In my dreams I hold you close
Love you the way that I'd hope
Say what you already know
In my dreams I pretend
That you are mine