

Pieces of Dreams

Sarah Vaughan

Little boy Lost In search of little boy found you go on wonderi
ng, wandering stumbling, tumbling round, round

when will you find what's on tip of your mind and why are you b
lind to all you ever were. never were, realle are, nearly are

little boy false in search of little boy true will you be evr d
one traveling, always unraveling, you, you

running away could leave farther astray and as for fishing in s
treams, for pieces of dreams those pieces will never fit, what
is the sense of it

little boy blue don't let your little sheep roam it's time, com
e blow your hon meet them on, look and see, can you be far from
home