

Book Of Dreams

Bruce Springsteen

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1. I'm standing in the backyard

A

Listening to the party inside

A

Tonight I'm drinkin' in the forgiveness

A **D**

This life provides

A

D

The scars we carry remain but the pain slips away it seems

A **E** **A**

Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

2. I'm watchin' you through the window

With your girlfriends from back home

You're showin' off your dress

There's laughter and a toast

From your daddy to the prettiest bride he's ever seen

Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

3. In the darkness my fingers slip across your skin

I feel your sweet reply

The room fades away and suddenly I'm way up high

Just holdin' you to me

As through the window the moonlight streams

Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

4. Now the ritual begins

'Neath the wedding garland we meet as strangers

The dance floor is alive with beauty

Mystery and danger

We dance out 'neath the stars' ancient light into the darkening trees

Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams