

A Young Girl's Dream

BZN

He was my first love, I still remember
In all my dreams he played the leading part
Like a gentle hero from the screen
Every minute, every hour, every day

I couldn't wait to hear the school bell ringing
To see his face and hear his voice again
Oh, how I loved my teacher, a young girl's dream
Every day, nine o'clock, my dream began

I closed my eyes at grace
Covered up my face
It was me playing up to you
But you didn't see
Take hold of me
Did you hear my plea?
Well, the answer is covered by the days passing by
I wonder, yes I wonder
Was there any single moment just for me?

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Was there any single moment just for me?

Years went by and brought me understanding
Times have changed and black has turned to grey
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