

## It's Just A Dream II

David Fonseca

You say my dreams, they make you worry  
I'm wishing things that are to far for us to hope  
You pull me close and whisper softly how much you love me  
And I hope you right back

You say my dreams, they make you wonder  
I'm wishing things not even angels could hope for  
And you're afraid that I'll become a drifter  
Away from whatever became of our love

But baby when I dream  
I do get lost in it  
I fall into the places you refuse to see  
And they're beautiful and free  
Oh when I dream, my heart goes on fire  
And I don't wanna hide it  
How could you deny it?  
It's just a dream  
It's just a dream  
It's just a dream  
It's just a dream  
It's just a dream  
It's just a dream

Underneath this stillness  
I swim a troubled sea