You might know of the original sin And you might know how to play with fire But did you know of the murder committed In the name of love — yeah You thought what a pity

Dream on white boy
Dream on black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away

There was a time when I did not care
And there was a time when the facts did stare
There is a dream and it's held by many
Well I'm sure you had to see
It's open arms

Dream on white boy
Dream on black girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away

You might know of the original sin
And you might know how to play with fire
But did you know of the murder committed
In the name of love - yeah
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Dream on white boy Dream on black girl Then wake up to a brand new day

Dream on black boy
Dream on white girl
And waked up to a brand new day
To find your dreams have washed away

Dream on black boy
Dream on white girl
And wake up to a brand new day
To find your dreams are washed away

Dream on, play with fire White boy, black girl Dream on, in the name of love Black boy, white girl

Dream on, white boy, black girl Black boy, white girl

Dream on, the name of love - yeah You thought what a pity Original Sin