Everything around here makes me sad

Everything is part of the dreams that we had

That will never be the way we wanted them to be

When we dreamed these dreams that we had

We wanted them to be the future

That is now is not how we dreamed of the future

With a house and a love that I would ride into the future

With my arms around you tight

My love in your heart, my lust on your shoulder
Is like a beautiful [Incomprehensible]
Flashing gallant as a stallion on parade through the city

A beautiful dream, a bohemian love song
That would only sound more gallant as the years would perfect i
t

But I can see in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ heart which is beating in the present here and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{now}}$

I can see that this is only a dream

Come on and wake up with me Hey, come on and wake up with me Hey, come on and wake up with me

Everything around here is so beautiful Everything is part of the dreams we will paint That will never look the way we thought that they would look When we began to step into the future

From the place that we are standing It don't look too good right now But I know you're a wonderful painter You're a master with your colors

And as mine get fainter and your pallet
There will always be an afterglow of a beautiful dream
That will never be the way we dreamed it to be

But hey, come on and wake up with me
Hey, come on and wake up with me from our beautiful dream