

When I Dream

Mac Davis

I could have a mansion that is taller than the trees
I could have anything I want never even say please
I could fly to Paris, oh, it's at my beck and call
Still it seems I go through life with nothing at all

But when I dream, I dream of you
Maybe someday you will come true
When I dream, I dream of you
Maybe someday you will come true

I could be the singer or the clown in every room
I could even call someone to take me to the moon
I could walk on in a stage and drive the crowds insane
I could go to bed alone and never know her name

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