

Faust

Paul Williams

I was not myself last night couldn't set things right with apologies or flowers
Out of place as a cryin' clown who could only frown and the play went on for hours
And as I lived my role I swore I'd sell my soul for one love
Who would stand by me and give me back the gift of laughter
One love who would stand by me and after making love we'd...

Dream a bit of style
We'd dream a bunch of friends
Dream each others smile
And dream it never ends

I was not myself last night in the morning light I could see the change was showing
Like a child who was always poor reaching out for more I could feel the hunger growing
And as I lost control I swore I'd sell my soul for one love
Who would sing my song and fill this emptiness inside me
One love who would sing my song and lay beside me while we'd...

Dream a bit of style
We'd dream a bunch of friends
Dream each others smile
And dream it never ends

All my dreams are lost and I can't sleep
And sleep alone could ease my mind
All my tears have dried and I can't weep
Old emotions may they rest in peace and dream, dream a bunch of friends
Rest in peace, and dream, dream it never ends

As I lived my role I swore I'd sell my soul for one love
Who would sing my song and fill this emptiness inside me
One love who would sing my song and lay beside me while we'd dream
One love
Who would sing my song and fill this emptiness inside me
One love who would sing my song and lay beside me while we'd dream
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