

## Happy Game

Power Of Dreams

Love was a game that I played in my head  
Gave you my flowers then I gave you my bed  
Well I thought about no one dreamt about nothing  
Opened my eyes but you were someone else  
Well I opened my eyes but you were someone else  
And I don't walk by

Now you've gone it's the best thing that's ever happened

Once was enough I said twice was too much  
I gave you my heart and you tore me apart  
Well I thought about dying ended up crying  
Hoping to God that you were broken now  
And you still walk by

Well I thought about no one, dreamt about no one at all  
Well I gave you my heart then you tore it apart  
I was wrong I was wrong  
To believe anyone

Well I thought about no one, dreamt about no one  
At all