

Dream Dancing

Stacey Kent

When day is gone
And night comes on,
Until the dawn
What do I do?
I clasp your hand
And wander through slumber land
Dream dancing with you.

We glide between
A sky serene
And fields of green
Sparkling with dew.
It's joy sublime,
Whenever I spend my time
Dream dancing with you.

Dream dancing
Oh, what a lucky windfall
Touching you, clutching you
All the night through.

So say you love me dear
And let me make my career
Dream dancing with you. ;-)