Could this be happening to me
A dream come true just call me lucky
You always taught me to believe
This is the way you always said that it could be

So now I'm thanking you
You always understood me
And I still talk to you
And I know that you're still listening

Could this be happening to you
You go through life without a dream inside of you
You say there is nothing you can do
So sit and rust and let your life slip right by you

I can't force you to enjoy your life
Nor can I endorse your glass half-empty state of mind
Play the victim its all you seem to do
If you don't chase your dreams no one will chase them for you

You could have anything (anything)
You have anything you want
You could have everything (everything)
But instead you choose to rust
And I've had enough