

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Dean Martin

I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air,
They fly so high,
Nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams
They fade and die.
Fortune's always hiding,
I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air.
When shadows creep,
When I'm asleep,
To lands of hope I stray!

Then at daybreak,
When I awake,
My bluebird flutters away..
"Happiness, you seem so near me,
Happiness, come forth and cheer me!"

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