What a Change

You could be the answer to my lonely dream It's my only dream Dream it every night It's about a girl who makes the waters still Takes my troubled mind And makes it all seem right

Oh what a change, what a change that would be I can feel it comin' over me, Maybe it's strange, strange to say But I can't remember how How it used to be.

You could be the answer or another dream Just another dream How will I know I'm afraid to wake up now and face the day Comes the light of day She'll have to go or stay

Oh what a change, what a change that would be Just to wake and find you still here, 'Cause every time, time before When I open up my eyes You always disappear.

We could sit and hope that you'll be seen We could talk about the world and in between, And when the morning light was through Then I could see if it was really you.

Bread