

# My Dreams

Brenda Lee

Each night in my dreams  
You come back to me  
But I wake up every morning  
Feeling so blue

Empty arms tell me  
That we are really through  
My dreams don't ever come true

In my dreams  
Our love is as it used to be  
There's no doubt in mind  
That you really care for me

Then empty arms tell me  
That we are really through  
My dreams don't ever  
Ever come true

Baby, since you said goodbye  
I'm left here  
Just my dreams and I

But how long can I survive  
Can just a dream keep my  
Lonely, lonely heart alive

Tonight in my dreams  
You'll come back to me  
But when I awaken  
Can I stand the misery

When empty arms tell me  
That we are really through  
My dreams, they don't ever come true

No, no, no, my dreams  
They never, never come true