

# Book Of Dreams

Bruce Springsteen

1. I'm standing in the backyard  
Listening to the party inside  
Tonight I'm drinkin' in the forgiveness  
This life provides  
The scars we carry remain but the pain slips away it seems  
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams
2. I'm watchin' you through the window  
With your girlfriends from back home  
You're showin' off your dress  
There's laughter and a toast  
From your daddy to the prettiest bride he's ever seen  
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams
3. In the darkness my fingers slip across your skin  
I feel your sweet reply  
The room fades away and suddenly I'm way up high  
Just holdin' you to me  
As through the window the moonlight streams  
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams
4. Now the ritual begins  
'Neath the wedding garland we meet as strangers  
The dance floor is alive with beauty  
Mystery and danger  
We dance out 'neath the stars' ancient light into the darkening trees  
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams