

Till These Dreams Come True

Buck Owens

The sun never shines
that I don't think of you
and night always finds me a missin' you

But the only way I'm ever close to you
is when I close my eyes and dream of you

I dream of holding you tight each day
and night and kissing your sweet sweet lips

I dream of calling you mine mine all the time

And I'll keep dreaming
till these dreams come true

Well maybe it never was meant to be
and maybe you never were meant for me

But until I find a way to be with you
I'll keep dreaming till these dreams come true

I dream of holding you tight...