

Reverie

Demis Roussos

My reverie is a portrait of you,
Your smiling face all in soft shades of blue,
My reverie leaves the world far behind,
Each time you say that you'll always be mine.

My reverie is the wind in your hair,
The secret wish that we tenderly share,
My reverie is the music I hear,
Echoes of words that you say when were near.

Every morning the silver arriving
Begins a bright new day.
When you tell me you love me only
I begin to dream away.

My reverie is a white carousel,
A love fulfilled by the whole wishing well,
My reverie leaves the world far behind,
Each time you say that you'll always be mine.

Every morning the silver arriving
Begins a bright new day.
When you tell me you love me only
I begin to dream away.

Come with me far beyond the sea,
Hold my hand eternally.
Round the bend lies a rainbows end
And it shines for us to see, to see.