

## Book Of Dreams

Dion

I'm standing in the backyard, listening to the party inside  
Tonight I'm drinking 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

I'm watching you through the window with your girlfriends from  
back home  
You're showing off your dress, there's laughter and a toast  
From your daddy to the prettiest bride that he's ever seen  
Oh, won't you, baby, be in my book of dreams  
Ohh, won't you, won't you, baby

In the darkness, my fingers slip across your skin, I feel your  
sweet reply  
The room fades away and I'm way up high  
Just holdin' you to me as through the window the moonlight stre  
ams  
Oh, won't you, baby, be in my book of dreams

Now the ritual begins: 'neath the wedding garland we meet as st  
rangers  
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  
Come on, baby, be in my book of dreams  
Oh, won't you, baby, be in my book of dreams