

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