

# I Dreamed A Dream

Hayley Westenra

I dreamed a dream in days gone by  
When hope was high and life worth living  
I dreamed that love would never die  
I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

Then I was young and unafraid  
And dreams were made and used and wasted.  
There was no ransom to be paid,  
No song unsung, no wine untasted.

But the tigers come at night  
With their voices soft as thunder  
As they tear your hope apart  
As they turn your dream to shame.

He slept a summer by my side,  
He filled my days with endless wonder.  
He took my childhood in his stride  
But he was gone when autumn came.

And still I dreamed he'd come to me,  
That we would live the years together  
But there are dreams that can not be  
And there are storms we can not weather.

I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm living,  
So different now from what it seemed