

## When I Dream

MYMP

I could build a mansion  
That is higher than the trees  
I could have all the gifts I want  
And never ask please

I could fly to Paris  
It's at my beck and calls  
Why do I live my life alone  
With nothing at all

(But) when I dream, I dream of you  
Maybe someday you will come true

When I dream, I dream of you  
Maybe someday you will come true

I can be the singer  
Or the clown in any room  
I can call up someone  
To take me to the moon  
I can put my makeup on  
And drive the man insane  
I can go to bed alone  
And never know his name