

## Dandelion

Nana Mouskouri

"Dandelion, my you're flying high"  
Carrying my dreams all over the sky  
From your window on the wind you go  
Sometimes I wonder how much you know  
Every wish I sent with you has lost its way  
Every time it happens just the same  
"Wish I knew the reason for your kind of teasing games, so"

"Dandelion, when my dreams have gone, can I go on?"  
I'm not sure that I believe in wishing wells  
Coins and fountains never was my style  
Though I know the ropes I've tried to keep my hopes high for  
"Dandelion, when my dreams are gone"  
"Can I go on, Dandelion? Can I go on, Dandelion?"