

Won't You Share this Dream of Mine

Neil Sedaka

After november the days of December
are coming close. This the time in the
cold of the winter I miss you most.
Dream'n about you and cryin the tears
Doesn't feel so fine so won't you
share this dream of mine.

Over and over I stare at the script
and I write the words. Thinkin about you
and write'n new phrases you haven't heard