Come take me down to your heart of gold, and I will hear your s ong.

Cover me up in your fantasy world, where I can do you no harm.

And hold me now close to you. Fear the thoughts I am sending. Hold me now close again. This dream is almost ending.

Come take me down to your victory waltz, and I will break your heart.

Gaze once again at the promise we made, that I have torn all ap art.

And hold me now close to you. As though we're still pretending. Hold me now close again. This dream is almost ending.