

## All I Do Is Dream of You

Pat Boone

All I do is dream of you the whole night thru  
With the dawn, I still go on and dream of you  
You're every thought, you're every thing,  
You're every song I ever sing  
Summer, Winter, Autumn and Spring  
And were there more than twenty four hours a day  
They'd be spent in sweet content dreaming away  
When skies are grey, when skies are blue  
Morning, noon and night time too  
All I do the whole day thru, is dream of you

All I do is dream of you the whole night thru  
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