

## Sweet Dreams

Roger Whittaker

Till see your head upon your pillow,  
Your face in every book.  
Still feel your lying here beside me,  
But I don't dare to look.  
For life is never what it seems  
And fate has left me only dreams.  
Sweet dreams of you,  
Memories that make me blue.

Sweet dreams, sweet dreams,  
Be kind to me tonight.  
Sweet dreams, sweet dreams,  
Please, stay away tonight.  
Sweet dreams, sweet dreams.

Still see you smiling in the morning,  
No sun could be as bright.  
Still hear your whispering: "I love you".  
You made my world so right.  
But life is never what it seems  
And fate has left me only dreams.  
Sweet dreams of you,  
Memories that make me blue.

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Sweet dreams, sweet dreams,  
Please, stay away tonight  
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Sweet dreams, sweet dreams,  
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Sweet dreams, sweet dreams.  
Sweet dreams.