There's an emerald sky
Silver birds flying by
Purple trees all around
Velvet grass on the ground

Then I see a face, of the girl who's calling me
And love is in my eyes for this girl was just a dream

When I awake she is gone
And I return to reality
When I awake she is gone
Because it's just a dream, a fantasy

Then the morning light Slowly flows into night And I close my eyes And reality dies

Again I see the face of the girl who's calling me And now she's in my arms but this love can never be

When I awake she is gone
And I return to reality
When I awake she is gone
Because it's just a dream, a fantasy

Again I see the face of the girl who's calling me And now she's in my arms but this love can never be

When I awake she is gone
And I return to reality
When I awake she is gone
Because it's just a dream, a fantasy
When I awake.....