

# Wildest Dreams

Tom Cochrane

You talk as if in riddles  
You talk as if in rhymes  
Down in the lion's lair  
I stroke yourself to feel so fine  
And what are you afraid of  
Afraid to get so touched  
Like when you begin to feel, is that way way too much

You've lost your sense of purpose  
And you can't stand alone  
There's no more circus here  
And nothing's carved in stone  
I see you down in the desert  
And on the lonely beach  
I hold you in these places  
Where no one else can reach you

In your wildest dreams,  
We can talk until we say something  
It don't mean a thing  
I will be there when you come back down, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah.

I hold you in the desert  
And on the lonely beach  
I hold you in these places  
Where no one else can reach you  
The words cannot reveal this  
And nothing's carved in stone  
So baby don't hide around it,  
If it's something you can own

I want you when you're bad,  
And when you think you're good  
I want you when you won't  
And when you think you should  
I want you when you're angry  
And when you come back down  
I hold you above the water,  
When you think that you might drown  
Go A-wonder...

I look back in  
And you'll be smiling once again  
I turn around  
Just as the sun comes shining in on you  
We have not lost, but just begun

For now and ever, we've just begun...