

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...