

# For a Dream

Tracy Chapman

I picture us together  
Framed in gold neat  
On the mantle with the others  
One big happy family  
But that snapshot can't be found  
And I don't trust my memory

But it's alright, it's alright  
For a dream

I imagine we are gathered  
But this time no dressed in black  
There's laughing and smiling  
Not stabbing in the back  
But it's too good to be true  
And too bad I still recall the screams

But it's alright, it's alright  
For a dream

I keep half the picture  
Mostly in my mind  
Mama dressed in white  
Ripped where she held your hand  
Showing no signs of age  
Just slightly frayed along the seam

But it's alright, it's alright  
For a dream

It's alright  
And that I can claim  
It's alright  
And it will have to do  
It's alright  
Better than the pain  
It's alright  
Better than the truth  
It's alright  
Alright for a dream  
It's alright  
Better that fate and the grand scheme  
It's alright  
It's alright

For Christmas and for New Year  
I wish and I resolve  
But I'm disappointed by myself  
Jesus and Santa Claus  
I want to believe  
She's been saved  
And he's been redeemed

But it's alright, it's alright  
For a dream