Why do I have to dream of you when I dont wanna dream a lie Why do I have to dream of you when I dont wanna dream a lie

Never was a better time for trying to set the words to rhyme Of when a golden love turns blue And dreams of dreams that wont come true, whoa

Every night I call your name, were still together just the same The mornin sun I raise my head, a lonely room, an empty bed

Always seems that way, yes it always seems that way Always seems that way, yes it always seems that way

Never was a better time for trying to set the words to rhyme Of when a golden love turns blue And dreams of dreams that wont come true

Every night I call your name, were still together just the same The mornin sun I raise my head, a lonely room, an empty bed

Always seems that way, yes it always seems that way (4x)