Storybook

O.B.C.

Listen to me, I have beautiful dreams I can spin you,
Dreams to linger within you,
Close your eyes and we'll ride my carousel.
I'll sing you stories ofLovers whose love used
To fill me.
And the lovers who will be.
For, you see, love is one thing I do well.Come let's believe love can be just as sweet as it seems.
Let's live on dreams...
In my dreams such beautiful lovers have found me.
Story book lovers surround me.Nothing is real, but I'm flying,
Sighing: Where, where, where is my story book
Ending?
Why does my golden pretendingLeave me with nothing to hold...but
My dreams?
Oh is it only in dreams that we find out ideal love?
Are there lovers with real love?If you know how to feel love, show me how.
Ah, but my prince, if you can't be as sweet as you seem,
I'd rather dream!
Come and wake me! Come be the love I can hold now.Storybook love leaves me cold now.
Show me the way to stop dreaming!
There is only one perfect story book ending.
That is the end of pretending.
That is the moment I say: Love me now!Et sur mon manege, l'amour toujours est chantant.
Des mes reves, see'est le commencement,
Et j'espere une fine heureuse.
Mais la fin de l'histoire ne vient pas tres doucement,
Pour l'histoire il faut faire semblant.
Certes je n'embrasse que mes reves, seuls mes reves!

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