

# Dear Dream

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Dear dream of mine Am I wasting time Thinking that you Will be my dream come true Dear dream I guess If the answer is yes What must I do If I'm to get to you It's not as though I haven't tried hard Even had myself barred From taking a rest but like a lot of things in life When your down Nothing comes round That isn't a mess Dear dream I pray That you will come my way Give me a clue Of how to get to Of how to get to Of how to get to you solo You have no idea what its like to be told Get out of clothes You look too bizarre The list of don't call us And we won't call you has in my view Become too Large Dear dream of mine Am I wasting my time Thinking that you Will be my dream come Will be my dream come Will be my dream come true And he can't wait another day Sometimes he thinks he'll go insane How can he be so close and yet very far Is there something that he should know Some place maybe he can go to in search of you. Dear dream of mine Am I wasting my time Thinking that you Will be my dream come Will be my dream come Will be my dream come true

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