The Dreamer

Marc Mac

Funny thing about dreamers When the dream is in their sights Just to get where they're going They leave a lot of good things behind Guess you could call me a dreamer And I've seen it all come true So I smile when I need to look happy And do all the things they tell me to Yeah I'm a big self-made man And a fool who can't understand I thought I needed fortune I thought I needed fame But all I need is to hear you Whisper my name If I could only make the future An extension of my past I'd take these broken memories And make those moments last Now that my ship has come I wonder what have I done I thought I needed fortune I thought I needed fame But all I need is to hear you Whisper my name I thought I needed fortune I thought I needed fame But all I need is to hear you Whisper my name Oh yeah, whisper baby

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