

# Dreams

## John Denver

There are dreams that sail away to sea  
Dreams that that stay at home  
There are dreams in need of company  
Some that stand alone There are dreams that stay inside all day  
And never see the light  
And if dreams come true, I swear to you  
I'll dream of you tonight In the corner bar the local star  
Destroys a passing chord  
He sits behind a Mason jar  
And dreams of his reward Then he takes his break, he counts his take  
A dollar buys a beer  
A quarter of his life is gone  
What's he doing here The times are hard  
The old backyard is buried in cement  
The people seem afraid to dream  
And dreams don't cost a cent There are dreams that stay inside all day  
And never see the light  
And if dreams come true, I swear to you  
I'll dream of you tonight  
And if dreams come true, I swear to you  
I'll dream of you tonight

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