

Dancin' With Dreams

[Phil Vassar](#)

We were 18 and 19
And paired off on Saturday nights
Down in the basement a big killer stereo
Dimmer switch on the lights
Jane was a dancer, and Paul was a drummer
Christine was a doctor to be Life stretched before us
Like one endless summer
And that brings us back to me
I was the gypsy We sang as we stood at the gate
We were ready to take the world on
Four young soldiers of fate
Couldn't wait to go right every wrong
Wearing our passion, our hopes
And our t-shirts and jeans
Dancin' with dreams Ten years ago May, we all drank to the future
And all went our separate ways
I packed up to go with my clothes and piano
And music and something to say
I hear Paul owns a drum shop
Jane teaches ballet and Christine's an OBGYN I'm writing songs that I sing in a cafe
And sometimes I write about them
I miss my friends We sang as we stood at the gate
We were ready to take the world on
Four young soldiers of fate
Couldn't wait to go right every wrong
Wearing our passion, our hopes
And our t-shirts and jeans
And dancin' with dreams Before reality threw up the roadblocks
And nothin' was out of our reach
Time flowed smooth as a waltz
So it seemed
We're dancin' with dreams We sang as we stood at the gate
We were ready to take the world on
Four young soldiers of fate
Couldn't wait to go right every wrong
Wearing our passion, our hopes
And our t-shirts and jeans
Dancin' with dreams

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