Dreams Go By

Harry Chapin

There you stand in your dungarees

Looking all grown up and so very pleased

When you write your poems they have so much to say

When you speak your dreams it takes my breath awayYou know I want to be a ball player

A regular slugging fool

But both our dreams must wait awhile

Until we finish schoolAnd so you and I

We watch our years go by

We watch our sweet dreams fly

Far away, but maybe somedayI don't know when

But we will dream again

And we'll be happy then

Till our time just drifts awayThere you stand in your wedding dress

You're so beautiful that I must confess

I'm so proud you have chosen me

When a doctor is what you want to be You know I want to be a painter, girl

A real artistic snob

But I guess we'll have our children first

You'll make a home, I'll get a jobAnd so you and I

We watch our years go by

We watch our sweet dreams fly

Far away, but maybe somedayI don't know when

But we will dream again

And we'll be happy then

Till our time just drifts awayListen to the seasons passing

Listen to the wind blow

Listen to the children laughing

Where do broken dreams go? There you stand in your tailored suit

So many years gone by, but you're still so cute

We take the car to go and meet the bus

When our grandchildren come to visit us You say you should have been a ballerina, babe

There are songs I should have sung

But I guess our dreams have come and gone

You gotta dream when you are youngAnd so you and I

We've watched our years go by

We've watched our sweet dreams fly

Far away, but maybe somedayI don't know when

But we will dream again

And we'll be happy then

Till our time just drifts awayYou and I
We'll watch our years go by
We'll watch our sweet dreams fly
Far away, maybe somedayI don't know when
But we will dream again
And we'll be happy then
Till our time, drifts awayYou, you and I
We'll watch our years, years go by
We'll watch our sweet, sweetdreams fly
Far away, maybe someday

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/