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 beYou 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 usYou 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

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