

Little Dreamer

[Cris Jacobs](#)

Little dreamer, sound asleep
with tiny angels counting sheep
little bright stars shooting over the moon
you're soon gonna meet your mama When you wake to your first light
your daddy's gonna hold on so tight
I pray that you maybe have your mama's eyes
pretty as a picture that I'll paint you, of a little paradise Little dreamer, line up your skies
let your wings open up to fly
may you always believe in miracles, by and by
little dreamer of mine
May you always be kind
purest in your soul and mind
same in the crowd as when the lights go down
your bound to find the truth you're seeking May your laughter be endless
and may love take your breath away
long live the spirit of your wild blue heart
but always remember where you started, no matter where you are Little dreamer, line up your skies
let your wings open up to fly
may you always believe in miracles, by and by
little dreamer of mine It's a blink of an eye
tiny grains in sands of time
so tie your purposes on wings
fly to the heaven with the grace and courage of a thousand kings
Little dreamer, line up your skies
let your wings open up to fly
may you always believe in miracles, by and by
little dreamer of mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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