

Weaver of Dreams

[Kenny Burrell](#)

You're a weaver of dreams
You and your strange fascination
You're a weaver of dreams
You and your come-hither smile Just to hear you speak
Can leave me weak as a babe in arms
Poor little babe in arms
Helpless before your charms For you're a weaver of dreams
You and your lips warm and tender
Just like magic it seems
Thrilling, enchanting me too I'm in your spell and there's no cure
I'm lost for sure
`Cause you're a weaver of dreams
And I'm in love with you. (You're a weaver of dreams
You and your strange fascination
You're a weaver of dreams
You and your come hither smile) I'm in your spell and there's no cure
I'm lost for sure
`Cause you're a weaver of dreams
And I'm in love with you. (You're a weaver of dreams,
You're a weaver of dreams)

Songwriters

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