

Dreams – Fleetwood Mac

Now here you go again, you say

You want your freedom

Well who am I to keep you down

It's only right that you should

Play it the way you feel it

But listen carefully to the sound

of your loneliness

Like a heartbeat, drives you mad

In the stillness of remembering

What you had, and what you lost

And what you had, and what you lost

Thunder only happens

when it's raining

Players only love you

when they're playing

Say women they will come

And they will go

When the rain washes you clean

You'll know, you will know

Now here I go again I see

The crystal visions

I keep my visions to myself

It's only me who wants to

Wrap around your dreams and

Have you any dreams you'd like to
sell?

Dreams of loneliness

Like a heartbeat drives you mad

In the stillness of remembering

What you had, and what you lost

What you had, and what you lost