

Frank Wildhorn "That's What You Call A Dream"

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Just an ordinary life,
Easy days and quiet nights,
Lazy walks beside a stream,
Now that's what you call a dream.
No ideas and no big plans,
Happy with the way things are,
No one with a scam or scheme,
Now that's what you call a dream.
These dreams of yours make no sense at all;
It's what's inside not what's out there.
We both could have a perfect life,
And not go anywhere.
You miss a lot when you ask too much,
You're all I need not one thing more, Buck
All I ever wanted is on this side of the door.
Children playing in the barn,
Buck is rocking in his chair,
In the house the candles gleam, now that's what
you call a dream.
In the house the candles gleam,
now that's what you call a dream.

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