

Chapman Tracy

"If These Are the Things"

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Song: If These Are The Things

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Album: Matters of the Heart

(c)1992 Elecktra Entertainment

Song: (c)1992 SBK April Music, Inc./Purple Rabbit Music

If these are the things that

Dreams are made of

Why don't I dream

Anymore

I've tried to tell myself

Nothing's changed my dear

But I look around me

And think maybe that's not so

I only have nightmares

And wake up with cold sweat

Coming through my pores

Why don't I dream anymore

I'm in the garden

All the trees bear fruit

I have to pick them before they fall

I finally grab one

I hold it in my hand

I open it up

It's rotten to the core

Why don't I dream anymore

If these are the things that

Dreams are made of

Why don't I dream

Anymore

We lose our patience

Lose our trust

Yes we lose our innocence

To forget our sorrow and hide our pain

We lose old memories

But dreams are what life's worth living for

I wish I could dream

Once more

I'm in the garden

All the trees bear fruit

I have to pick them

Before they fall

I finnaly grab one
I hold it in my hand
I open it up
It's rotten to the core
Why don't I dream anymore
If these are the things that
Dreams are made of
Why don't I dream anymore
I've tried to tell myself
It's all for the best my dear
But I look around me and think
Maybe that's not so
I only have nightmares
Wake up in a cold sweat
Have I become as corrupt
As all I abhor
Why don't I dream anymore
I'm in the garden
All the trees bear fruit
I have to pick them
Before they fall
I finnaly grab one
I hold it in my hand
I open it up
It's rotten to the core
Why don't I dream anymore
If these are the things that
Dreams are made of
If these are the things that
Dreams are made of
If these are the things that
Dreams are made of
I don't want anymore
April 24, 1993 -- Aaron L. White

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