

Tom Cochrane

"Wildest Dreams"

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You talk as if in riddles
You talk as if in rhymes
Down in the lion's lair
Stroke yourself to feel so fine

And what are you afraid of?
Afraid to get so touched
When you begin to feel
Is it way, way too much?

Have you lost your sense of purpose
And who can stand alone
There's no more circus here
There's nothing carved in stone

I see you down in the desert
And on a lonely beach
I'll hold you in those places
Where no one else can reach you

For comfort there

In your wildest dreams
We can talk until we say something
It don't mean a thing, I will be there
When you come back down, oh, yeah

I'll hold you in the desert
And on a lonely beach
I'll hold you in these places
Where no one else can reach you

The words cannot reveal this
Nothing's carved in stone
So maybe don't hide around it
This is something you can own

I want you when you're bad
I want you when you're good
I want you when you won't
And when you think you should

I want you when you're angry
And when you come back down
I'll hold you above water
When you think that you might drown

Go under

In your wildest dreams
We can talk until we say something
It don't mean a thing, I will be there
When you come back down, oh, yeah

I look back in
And you'll be smiling once again
I turn around
Just as the sun comes shining in on you

We have not lost
But just begun

In your wildest dreams
We can talk until we say something
It don't mean a thing, I will be there
When you come back down, oh, yeah

In your wildest dreams
We can talk until we say something
It don't mean a thing for now and ever
We've just begun

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