

Various Artists

"New Ways To Dream"

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Joe:I started work on the script,
I hacked my way to the thicket,
A maze a fragmented ramblings
Buy a soul in limbo.
She hovered there like a hawk,
Afraid I'd damage her baby.

The house was always so quiet.
Just me and Max and that organ.
No one phoned and nobody ever came.
I couldn't breathe in that room
It was so full of Norma Dezmond
And there was only one
kind of entertainment on hand.

Norma:This was dawn:
There were no rules,
We were so young.
Movies were born;
So many songs
Yet to be sung.
So many roads still unexplored;
We gave the world
New ways to dream.
Somehow we found
New ways to dream.

Joan of arc:
Look at my face,
Isn't it strong?
There in the dark.
Up on the screen,
Where I belong.
We'll show them all
Nothing has changed
We'll give the world
New ways to dream.
Everyone needs
New ways to dream.

Joe:I didn't argue,

Why hurt her,
You don't yell at a sleepwalker
Or she could fall and break her neck.
She smelled of faded roses.
It made me sad to watch her
As she relived her glory.
Poor Norma,
So happy,
Lost in her silver heaven.

Norma:they can't see where the future lies,
They don't recognize a star

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