

Katie Melua, Better Than a Dream

I used to dream myself to somewhere else each night,
I dreamed in colour 'cause I lived in black and white.
Until I chanced upon this road that led to you,
I could not see how anything could be?

Better than a dream
Stranger than my wild imagination
if this is a real sensation ? it's better than a dream?
Higher than the moon
hazy like a beautiful illusion
crazy and in confusion
and better than a dream.

I used to wish I was beyond some distant door,
I knew there must be more to life and now I'm sure.
No dreams of pirate caves, or Indian braves, or magic carpets
could ever be this good?

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