

Sarah Brightman, Doretta's Dream

Poor Doretta had her head up
In the clouds all day,
Muddled and sad starring starry eyed in a dream of love,
Poor Doretta what in heaven will
Become of her?
Living on daydreams,
Spinning her days out,
Singing her dream song.

Love will hold me,
Love will feed me,
I know that love will lead me,
As surely as the ocean ceases up to flow.

Love will clothe me,

Love will guide me,
I know with love beside me,
I'll never be alone wherever I may go,
Sweet love Sweet God
Our love is seldom so.

I know that love will lead me,
As surely as the ocean ceases up to flow.

Love will clothe me,
Love will guide me,
I know with love beside me,
I'll never be alone where ever I may go.
Dream on, dream on, as only dreamers know.