

Any Dream Will Do

Andrew Lloyd Webber

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain
To see for certain, what I thought I knew.
Far, far away, someone was weeping,
But the world was sleeping.
Any dream will do.

I wore my coat, with golden lining,
Bright colours shining, wonderful and new.
And in the east, the dawn was breaking,
And the world was waking.
Any dream will do.

A crash of drums, a flash of light,
My golden coat, flew out of sight.
The colours faded into darkness,
I was left alone.

May I return to the beginning?
The light is dimming, and the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating.
Any dream will do.

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