## Those good old dreams - 1/1

## Interprété par Carpenters.

As a child I was known for makes-believing All alone I created fantasies As I grew people called it self deceiving But my heart helped me hold the memories

As I walk through the world I find around me Something new yet familiar's in the air I feel it everywhere

Like a child's eyes on a Christmas night I'm looking at you now finding answers to my prayers

It's a new day for those good old dreams One by one it seems they're coming true Here's the morning that my heart had seen Here's the morning that just had to come through