



W3 – Working on a dream

Out here the nights are long, the days are lonely
I think of you and I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

Now the card I've drawn's a rough hand, darling
I straighten my back and I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream
Though sometimes it feels so far away
I'm working on a dream
And I know it will be mine someday

Rain pourin' down, I swing my hammer
My hands are rough from working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream, though trouble can feel
like it's here to stay
I'm working on a dream
Well our love will chase trouble away

(Instrumentaal)

I'm working on a dream, though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
Our love will make it real someday

The sun rise up, I climb the ladder
The new day breaks and I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream
I'm working on a dream

I'm working on a dream, though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
Our love will make it real someday

I'm working on a dream, though it can feel so far away
I'm working on a dream
And our love will make it real someday.

Lalala...