

TIME FOR DREAMS TO DIE

C C7

When will you end up dreamin'?

F G
when will you face the fact
C Am
that happiness has left you far behind?

F E7 Am - A7
When will you open up your eyes,

F G
resign and understand
C Am
that the god of joy won't choose one of your kind.
F E7 Am

And you may ask for reasons

A Dm
and tell yourself more lies,
G7 C
but still, reality can't be denied.
F G7 C C7

Your face will never smile to

Fm G7
anyone from a tabloid.
E7 Am
It was no use, with all the ways you tried.
Dm E7 Am

Your fate was to be called

C7 F
and yet, no one did ever hear you.

bB Gm
Your song, cried out in silence, blew away.

bB F C7
The words you wrote fade in the sun

C7 F
remembered from no one
E7 Dm7
and never came that very special day!
C G7 Am

How does it come, you still walk on

A Dm
with all your kinky dreams?
G7 C
and do you never ask yourself then; "why"?

F G7 C C7
Tell me, isn't it the time

Fm G7
to drop all of your projects?
E7 Am
Isn't it the time for dreams to die?
Dm E7 Am

When will you end up dreamin'?

#F #G
when will you face the fact
#C bBm
that happiness has left you far behind?
#F F7 bBm - bB7

When will you open up your eyes,

#F #G
resign and understand
#C bBm
that the god of joy won't choose one of your kind.
#F F7 bBm

Hör sången