

# ANY DREAM WILL DO

#38

Music Andrew Lloyd Webber, Lyrics Tim Rice

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

**[BREAK]**

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  
Any dream will do. **x4**