## Dreamers

(Chorus) Δm7 Em7 Your dream is a good dream. С Your dream is fine.

Am7/G

I watch the water roll down the stream

And I know it'll never be mine.

G/D You dream of the warm and green

C/G

And I dream of the dark and the cold.

G/D

You dream of the world you've seen

Em7

And I just see the world growing old.

Am7 C/G Em7 I know you're a dreamer - I see it when I look in your eyes. Am7 C/G You tell me the things you see and I'm afraid you're telling me lies. Em7 You speak of a world at peace, where man can live as one with the Earth, Am7 C/G But the dream I see there in your eyes is gonna tie me to the world of my birth.

There's a beauty in balance, a rightness to a life on the land. A place too for prudence, for not consuming all that you can. And maybe it's wrong of me, thinking that your dreams are too small, But all I see's the winter that is waiting there to follow the fall.

(Bridge)

G D I dream of rocket ships, I dream of stars. I dream of man expanding past this world of ours, For in a finite world, all things must reach their end Am7 And waiting for the twilight's not a dream I can defend.

I know that you love this world, and you should know that I love her too. I hate the balance that would keep me from the things I must do, For I would break your peace and roll the dice to pay for the plan. I'd gamble our poor world away to buy an infinite future for man.

(Chorus twice)

Αm And I just see the world growing old.