## I Dreamed A Dream

I dreamed a dream in time gone by When hope was high and life worth living I dreamed that love would never die I dreamed that God would be forgiving

I was young and unafraid And dreams were made and used, not wasted There was no ransom to be paid No song unsung, no wine untasted

But the tigers come at night With their voices soft as thunder As they tear your hope apart As they tear your dreams to shame

She slept a summer by my side And filled my days with endless wonder She took my childhood in her stride But she was gone when autumn came

And still I dream she'll come to me And we will spend the years together But there are dreams that cannot be There are storms we cannot weather

I had a dream my life would be So different from this hell I'm living So different now than what it seemed Now life has killed the dream I dreamed

## **Darren Criss**