## **Paper Cup**

## **Heather Nova**

Wishful thinking I might be yours Drifting on every step I'm always drawn to the dark horse Sweet sweet nothing's said

And every dream is just a dream after all And everything stands so still when you dance Everything spins so fast And the night's in a paper cup When you want it to last

Wishful thinking you might be mine Every shiver sends One breath under the bridge of sighs Bending where the river bends

And every dream is just a dream, after all

And everything stands so still when you dance Everything spins so fast And the night's in a paper cup When you want it to last