

# These My Dreams Are Yours

Marc Almond

I'm a labyrinth of hopes and fears  
Of tears of frustration and of anger  
But if you can break through this wall  
And search amongst it all  
You'll find a man there  
Who has a heart of love  
Who is afraid of getting jaded  
Growing older  
Who needs someone to love him  
Through life's winter  
When the weather grows a little colder  
I know I have a darker side  
A cruel streak  
I'm selfish and demanding  
But I'm a man with a vision  
It just takes a little understanding  
And in my hand  
The grains of sand  
A thousand million moments of emotion  
Oh... these  
Oh... these my dreams are yours  
I'm a boat well rocked by wave and wind  
I've sinned, I'd win  
No prizes for perfection  
But at best I've given all my all  
My shoulder for your tears  
And your protection  
And if one day I don't wake up  
Remember I was good upon reflection  
And if they say I was a fool  
Be cool, but demand correction  
And in my hand  
The grains of sand  
A thousand million moments of emotion  
Oh... these  
Oh... these my dreams are yours  
You can have my smile my tears  
My wishes here's a fortune  
To adorn you  
I'll whisper in the night to you  
Promise to adore and never scorn you  
And as we grow a little older  
Try to understand more of each other  
I will be your golden eye  
Your master of illusion  
Or just your lover  
I'll be a dragonfly, a butterfly  
A secret or a little lie to test you  
A song a verse a lullaby  
A symphony once in a while  
To try and impress you  
I'll take your heart to the limit  
The colours of my joy  
My tears to dress you  
But sometimes dear  
My heart's my own  
I don't wish to exclude you or

Distress you  
But darling...  
And in my hand  
The grains of sand  
A thousand million moments of emotion  
Oh... these  
Oh... these my dreams are yours