

Dandelion



Dandelion, my you're flying high
Carrying my dreams all over the sky
From your window on the wind you go
Sometimes I wonder how much you know
Every wish I sent with you has lost it's way
Every time it happens just the same
Wish I knew the reason for your kind of teasing games, so

Dandelion, when my dreams have gone, can I go on
I'm not sure that I believe in wishing wells
Coins and fountains never was my style
Though I know the ropes I've tried to keep my hopes high for
Dandelion, when my dreams are gone
Can I go on, Dandelion
Can I go on, Dandelion

(Andy Belling)

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