

She Dreamed a Dream

~a song for my friend, Sue Moran, who will always live in music~

arranged by Donna Philippot

Verse

We dreamed a dream, my friend and I.
Our hopes were high;
Music is living.
We knew that love would never die.
We prayed that God will be forgiving.

Then we were young and unafraid--
Instruments struck and rung and shaken.
There was no cancer to obey,
No song unsung,
Great tunes awakened.

Bridge

And she held her mallets tight,
Rolling drums as soft as thunder.
And she kept her joys in sight.
She did find them everyday.

Verse

We played in summers by lakesides;
The concert halls, we filled with wonder.
Performed from child to adult strides;
Seasons we danced as section-mates.

And still we dreamed that she'd be free,
And that we'd live the years together,
But there are dreams that cannot to be,
And there are storms so hard to weather.

Reprise Verse

I had a dream her life would be
So different from the pain she was living--
So different now from what it seemed.
But music's still
The dream we dream.