

YOUR DREAMS COME TUMBLING DOWN



LOVE IS SO GAY  
 WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG  
 THE MOON IS SHINING AND THE BELLS ARE RUNG  
 BUT THE MOON GROWS OLD  
 AND LOVE GROWS COLD  
 AND YOUR DREAMS COME TUMBLING DOWN.  
  
 WORDS ARE OKAY  
 WHEN WORDS ARE NEW  
 WHEN ALL THE WHISPERING THEY DO IS TRUE  
 THEN WORDS DECEIVE  
 AND LOVE TAKES LEAVE  
 AND YOUR DREAMS COME TUMBLING DOWN.  
  
 ONCE ON A TIME  
 I SWORE ON MY LOVE FOREVER  
 BUT I WAS A FOOL WITH A HEART THAT WAS FULL  
 AND -- SHE WAS CLEVER.  
  
 AND SO IT GOES  
 WHEN LOVE IS GONE  
 AND THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO LEAN UPON  
 YOU CRY AWHILE  
 THEN YOU LEARN TO SMILE  
 WHEN YOUR DREAMS COME TUMBLING DOWN.