

Hold tight

There is nothing in this whole wide world
That I love more than birds and bees—o
And the flowers of the field in all of their glory
And a nice bit of bread and cheese-o

Hold tight to the things you believe in
How ever crazy they seem
Leave the sensible people to worry
And leave the rest of us dreamers to dream

All of those good folks in their fancy houses
Spend thousands on painting their walls-o
If you ask me its as plain as can be
It's a right load of farrow and balls-o

There's people who judge a man by his skin
And quote you the chapter and verse-o
And I tell you whats more,
They will lock up the door
If they get to the pearly gates first-o

If you are a dreamer then you're in good company
Just think about who's gone before-o
Buddha and Jesus, ET and Top Cat,
And we could name millions more-o

They say we are dreamers and live in our heads
And don't understand reality-o
But peace and prosperity
Justice and liberty
Will always be more real to me-o

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