

All I do is dream of you

All I do is dream of you
The whole night through
With the dawn I still go on
Dreamin' of you

You're every thought, you're everything
You're every song I ever sing
Summer, winter, autumn and spring

And were there more than twenty-four hours in a day
They'd be spent in sweet content just dreamin' away

When skies are grey, when skies are blue
Morning, noon and night-time, too
All I do the whole day through is dream of you, oh (?)
When skies are grey, even when they're blue

And were there more than twenty-four hours in a day
Oh that'd be spent in sweet content, dreaming away
Oh, when skies are grey, when skies are blue
In the morning (night-time too)
All I do the whole day through is dream (I'm dreaming, dreaming a dream)
Of (just dreaming I dream a little dream) you, yu-yu-yu, yu-yu-yu, yu-yu-yu