

# I Dreamed a Dream

Susan Boyle

I dreamed a dream in time gone by  
When hope was high and life worth living  
I dreamed that love would never die  
I dreamed that God would be forgiving  
Then I was young and unafraid  
And dreams were made and used and wasted  
There was no ransom to be paid  
No song unsung, no wine untasted  
But the tigers come at night  
With their voices soft as thunder  
As they tear your hopes apart  
As they turn your dreams to shame  
And still I dreamed he'd come to me  
That we would live the years together  
But there are dreams that cannot be  
And there are storms we cannot weather  
I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm living  
So different now from what it seemed  
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed

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