

# Love Is A Dream - song lyrics

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LOVE IS A DREAM.

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Words by S. F. Housely. Music by Anton Strelezki.

Tiny white cloudlets floated above us,  
Scent of white clover came over the lea,  
Down in the valley the sheep-bells were ringing,  
Sunbeams danced merrily over the sea.  
Far down below us the brooklet was flowing,  
Larks sung their matins to heaven above,  
Over the hillside we wandered together,  
Whispering softly our story of love.

Chorus.

Love Is a dream, end is the awaking;

Sunshine and sorrow must ever meet.

Love is a dream-ah! could It last forever!

For life is hard and love so sweet.

Lark's song ceased and the roses faded,  
Shadows grew longer and daylight died;  
Slowly we wandered down to the valley.  
Hand clapped in hand, by the brooklet's side.  
The air was heavy with scent of white clover,  
The restless sea had a sound of pain;  
The day was over, our dream was broken,  
And life and sorrow come back again.- Chorus.