

Bruce Springsteen - Book Of Dreams

In the darkness my fingers slip across your skin tom: I feel your sweet reply Α D The room fades away and suddenly I'm way up high Α I'm standing in the backyard Listening to the party inside Just holdin' you to me Tonight I'm drinkin' in the forgiveness D Δ D This life provides As through the window the moonlight streams Α Е Α D Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams The scars we carry remain but the pain slips away it seems F Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams Now the ritual begins 'Neath the wedding garland we meet as strangers The dance floor is alive with beauty Α I'm watchin' you through the window D With your girlfriends from back home You 're showin' off your dress Mystery and danger Α Α There's laughter and a toast D We dance out 'neath the stars' ancient light into the D darkening trees Α From your daddy to the prettiest bride he's ever seen F Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams F Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

Acordes

