

# **Burning Dreams**

**By Gary Soloman and Reg Hillier**

**If you were there what would you think  
Could you find words in pen paper and ink  
Newspaper headlines dreams up in smoke  
Was in the hands of a fool's mindless joke**

**Does love draw a bucket of hope from the well?  
To pour over nightmares to quench and to quell  
Does love summon strangers to comfort together  
These words in our hearts**

**Would you search through the ashes and the embers?  
And whatever happened to a thousand Decembers  
Would you stumble and fight to accept?  
The ghosts in our hearts where angels once crept  
Buried beneath the ashes does hope still remain  
While memories fade and love is born again  
As the wound weeps will the scars ever heal  
Our hearts keep beating and learn to feel**

**Does love draw a bucket of hope from the well?  
To pour over nightmares to quench and to quell  
Does love summon strangers to comfort together  
These words in our hearts forever**

**Does love draw a bucket of hope from the well?  
To pour over nightmares to quench and to quell  
Does love summon strangers to comfort together**