

# Waterdeep, Dreams

written by Lori Chaffer on 10/24/97 at 10:05am

He was holding her hand  
For the very first time  
He was telling her things that she just did not understand

Between her hand and his  
She felt every touch  
she would laugh & cry & laugh & cry inside because for her it was a little much

## CHORUS

Dreams come true  
Now that I'm with you  
God is good even if sometimes you don't wait around in his neighborhood

She woke up from a bad dream/nightmare  
And can't get back to sleep  
He just holds her all night in his arms waiting patiently

He can summon her smile  
From the ends of the earth  
he has given his heart though he doesn't know quite what it's worth

He is loved and beloved  
He is one of a kind  
He is nothing he's made himself  
He has all God's grace on his side

And a little bit of grace  
Goes a very long way  
It makes straight and flat all the 12 step plans you've made to walk straight

Some songs are prayers, some are just commentaries,  
Some make you smile, some make you cry  
Some help you focus while you're waiting (on his tributaries)

Seems like He's always moving his neighborhood next to mine