

C F C G C

When I stop dreaming, that when I'll stop loving you...

C F C

The worst that I've ever been hurt in my life

G D

the first time I ever have wanted to die.

C C7 F

Was the night when you told me you love someone else

C G

and asked if I could forget.

C F C G C

When I stop dreaming, that's when I'll stop wanting you.

I'd be like a flower, unwanted in spring
alone and neglected, transplanted in vain
to a garden of sadness, where its petals would fall
in the shadows of undying pain.

When I stop dreaming, that's when I'll stop thinking of you

You may teach the flowers to bloom in the spring
you may take a petal and teach it to grow
you may teach all the raindrops to return to the clouds
but you can't teach my heart to forget.

When I stop dreaming, That's when I'll stop cryin' for you

[AKORTR](#)