I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
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I'm dreaming dreams, I'm scheming schemes, I'm building castles high,
When shadows creep, When I'm asleep, To lands of hope I stray,

They're born anew, their days are few, Just like a sweet butterfly;
Then at daybreak, when I awake, My bluebird flutters away;

And as the daylight is dawning, They come again in the morning
Hap-piness you seem so near me, Hap-piness come forth and cheer me:

I'm forever blowing bubbles Pret-ty bubbles in the air,
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky, Then like my dreams they fade and die.

Fortune's always hating, I've looked ev'rywhere, I'm forever
blowing bubbles, Pret-ty bubbles in the air.