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Over The Rainbow

Reference number pt0064

When all the world is a hopeless jumble,
and the raindrops tumble all around,
heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway,
there's a rainbow highway to be found,
leading from your window pane
to a place behind the sun,
just a step beyond the rain.

Somewhere over the rainbow,
way up high,
there's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby:
Somewhere over the rainbow,
skies are blue,
and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Some day I'll wish upon a star
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
where troubles melt like lemon drops,
away above the chimney tops,
that's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly,
birds fly over the rainbow,
why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
why, oh why can't I?