

# Dreamland

## Trojan Box Set

A mother sets the dinner table  
Son crashes to the pavement, yeah  
A father working just to make ends  
We spend our lives to try and make sense of it  
But I, I feel the love, I feel the power  
It comes to me in the darkest hour  
And I, I wanna feel it again  
In this dreamland the kids are alright  
And the sky is blue  
We all got wings and know how to fly  
I made it to the moon  
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds  
Time on my side, my feet off the ground  
I'm not coming down, not coming down  
The summer ends, the ocean dries up  
A stranger dies and no one gives a fuck  
I take a look over my shoulder  
All my friends have gotten older, oh yeah, oh yeah  
But I, I feel the love, I feel the power  
It comes to me in the darkest hour  
And I, I wanna feel it again  
In this dreamland the kids are alright  
And the sky is blue  
We all got wings and know how to fly  
I made it to the moon  
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds  
Time on my side, my feet off the ground  
I'm not coming  
Change just to change, break just to break  
Blame just to blame  
My head in the clouds, feet off the ground  
I'm not coming down  
In this dreamland the kids are alright  
And the sky is blue  
We all got wings and know how to fly  
I made it to the moon  
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds  
Time on my side, my feet off the ground  
I'm not coming down, I'm not coming down

I'm not coming down, I'm not coming down

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