

# Talking Dreams

## Echosmith

This is a short race, this is a short life  
Let's run, not walk, through this beautiful life  
This is a good day, this is a good sign  
You've got green eyes and I've got sunrise  
We're falling sideways, big lights freeways  
Heart beats through me, through this beautiful life  
We're talking dreams maybe  
Let's run away to New York City  
We're talking dreams baby  
We'll cut the strings maybe  
Through rose-colored lenses  
Try not to forget it  
We're talking dreams maybe  
We're talking dreams baby (Yeah)(We're talking dreams baby)

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