

# Dreaming

## Dead By April

Its a new day  
Something feels strangeIm walking in the clouds  
I'm almost touching the stars  
Anything is possible, imaginableAm I dreaming?  
All normal things start to change  
Can feel no gravity  
I step outside the atmosphere  
Nothing seems impossible, unreachableHow strange it feels  
Moving in slow motion  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Now, is this real  
Or my imagination?  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreaming  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreamingI take a leap  
I should be scared, but I'm not  
Travelling in the speed of light  
Planets are flashing by  
Like a shooting star I flyHow strange it feels  
Moving in slow motion  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Now, is this real  
Or my imagination?  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreaming  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreamingThis is just a dream  
This is just a dreamHow strange it feels  
Moving in slow motion  
I guess I must be dreaming  
No, is this real  
Or my imagination?  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreaming  
I guess I must be dreaming  
Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming, dreaming

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