

Neopolitan Dreams

[Lisa Mitchell](#)

You go on I'll be okay
I can dream the rest away
Its just a little touch of fate, it will be okay
It sure takes its precious time, but it's got rights and so have I.

I turn my head up to the sky
I focus one thought at a time
I do not let the little thieves under my tightly buttoned sleeves
You couldnt be alone, the time I feel like I am walking blind
I have no where I'll have time.

There are no legible signs
There are no legible signs.

I like the way that you talk
I like the way that you walk
Its hard to recreate such an individual gait.

You wait your turn in the queue,
You say your sorry's and thankyou's
I dont think you're ever
A hundred percent in the room.

You're not in the room
You're not in the room.

Deepest of the dark nights
Here lies, the highest of highs
Neopolitan Dreams, stretching out to the sea.

You wait your turn in the queue,
You say your sorry's and thankyou's
I dont think youre ever
A hundred percent in the room.

Youre not in the room
Youre not in the room.

Lyrics submitted by Lizzie.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>