Dreaming

Dead by April

It's a new day
Something feels strange
I'm 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
No, is this real
Or my imagination?
I guess I must be dreaming
I guess I must be dreamingI take a lead
I should be scared, but I'm not
Travelling in the speed of light
Burning soul, flashing mind
Like a shooting star I flyHow 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
I guess I must be 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
I guess I must be dreaming

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