

# Fantasy

## My American Heart

Have you ever lost your mind,  
Finding streets you couldn't find.  
Have you ever been so scared in your life?

Yeah, the town was alive.  
Good luck on no one's side.  
And the trip lasted long,  
Like we were trekking for days.

But I recall, we ran, we ran away.  
Along the streets in the rain,  
Streets in the rain.  
You took my hands,  
We found a place.  
And we got away from them, away from them.  
And our day was based on fantasy.  
But we never knew.

Oh, I love how we complain.  
How our stomachs were in pain.  
And the only thing that you could do was call for your Mom.

Yeah, we started to shout.  
(We started to shout).  
Yeah, we started to shout.  
(We started to shout).  
And we walked on the docks and started flowing away.

But I recall, we ran, we ran away.  
And we got away from them, away from them.  
And our day was based on fantasy,  
But we never knew.

All I know, is that we were lost boys.  
Just trying to find our way back home.  
And all I know, is that I'm a crazy boy.  
Just trying to, just trying to,  
Just trying to be someone.

We're trying to be someone, oh.

And so I ran, we ran away.  
And we got away from them, away from them.  
And our day was based on fantasy.  
But we never knew...

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