Dreamland

Numb3rs

A mother sets the dinner table
Son crashes to the pavement, yeah
A father working just to make ends
We spend our lives to try and make sense of it
But I, I feel the love, I feel the power
It comes to me in the darkest hour
And I, I wanna feel it again
In this dreamland the kids are alright
And the sky is blue
We all got wings and know how to fly
I made it to the moon
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds
Time on my side, my feet off the ground
I'm not coming down, not coming down
The summer ends, the ocean dries up
A stranger dies and no one gives a fuck
I take a look over my shoulder
All my friends have gotten older, oh yeah, oh yeah
But I, I feel the love, I feel the power
It comes to me in the darkest hour
And I, I wanna feel it again
In this dreamland the kids are alright
And the sky is blue
We all got wings and know how to fly
I made it to the moon
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds
Time on my side, my feet off the ground
I'm not coming
Change just to change, break just to break
Blame just to blame
My head in the clouds, feet off the ground
I'm not coming down
In this dreamland the kids are alright
And the sky is blue
We all got wings and know how to fly
I made it to the moon
The sun on my face, my head in the clouds
Time on my side, my feet off the ground
I'm not coming down, I'm not coming down

I'm not coming down, I'm not coming down

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