In My Dream

Fyfe Monroe

In my world
I sometimes drift between the boundaries
And I wonder if what I see is even real
I guess I choose to deny it
But I prefer if there was something...

In my dreams (In my dreams)
It was all so very perfect
In my dreams (In my dreams)
It was never bad at all
In my dreams
There's a place
A place where everything is simple
And I spend my days pretending that it's a game
And though I run just like a child
No regard for all the cars in the raining streets

In my dreams (In my dreams)
It was all so very perfect
In my dreams (In my dreams)
It was never bad at all
In my dreams (In my dreams, in my dreams)
It was all I ever wanted
In my dreams (In my dreams)
It was never bad at all
In my dreams (In my dreams, in my dreams)

In my world
I sometimes drift between the boundaries
And I wonder if what I see is even real
In my dreams (In my dreams, in my dreams)

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