

# Daydream

Serena Ryder

You're living in a hospital,  
Everyone else is belly's full.  
Your eyes are open windows for the truth.I'm scared you're gonna leave us here.  
Sweet baby you've made so much clear,  
To me your songs are written on the roof.Maybe you're just a daydream.  
Taken out of my window panes.  
Making sure everything is just alright.Maybe you're just a make believe.  
A story that I like to read.  
Torn from all the pages of my life.I'm heavy weighing down it's true.  
But someone's got to try and prove.  
The truth I think that maybe someone's you.You're one of a kind, stuck on my mind.  
Trying so hard just to be fine.  
Heaven help us if you fade away.Maybe you're just a daydream.  
Taken out of my window panes.  
Making sure everything is just alright.Maybe you're just a make believe.  
A story that I like to read.  
Torn from all the pages of my life.I wanna give you mine.  
I wanna give you something.  
I wanna give you mine.  
I wanna give you something.Baby you're just a daydream.  
Taken out of my window panes.  
Making sure everything is just alright.Maybe you're just a make believe.  
Story that I like to read.  
Torn from all the pages of my life.Oh, oh, oh.  
Oh, oh, oh.

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