Dreamer

Matthew James

If I were a dreamer I would have my way Off to the gardened every day we would play Intoxicated by the flowers in blume We'd steal away and get us a room where I can take you there's so much left to show you my head is spinning with all these things we keep in

And it won't be long till I find out that we're not who I think we are And as you turn away I will be One more of your shooting stars

As I'm wrapped up in the middle with you Imortalizing all the things that you do Living in the city of light Off to the garden at night where I can take you there's so much left to show you the world is spinning with all these things I keep in

And it won't be long till I find out that we're not who I think we are And as you turn away I will be One more of your shooting stars

I can see by the look on your face and the tone of your voice You've got something to say those things that you said was it all in my head abnd its driving me wild I will take you alone I will make you my own, I will tell you no lies the things that we've done well its not just for fun, now I'm so uninspired

And it won't be long till I find out that we're not who I think we are And as you turn away I will be One more of your shooting stars

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