

Dreams

Descendents

Why do I daydream?
Why do I get my hopes up at all?
I've been living this Walter Mitty life
For too long Somebody save me
I'm a prisoner of my own fears
Sometimes fantasy is the only
Thought I can bear My mind is a dream-filled balloon
Dripping dreams into my shoes
And I'm too afraid to move
To face the real world And when I fall, I fall down hard
When will I ever learn?
Don't take your dreams to heart
You'll only wind up getting
Burned! Burned. Maybe I'm lazy
But circumstances always knock me down
So I'll just lie here, never get up
Off the ground But maybe it's crazy
To sit and think of all the things I wanna do
What's the use in dreaming when dreams
Never come true? And when I fall, I fall down hard
When will I ever learn?
Don't take your dreams to heart
You'll only wind up getting
Burned! Why do I daydream?
Why do I daydream?
Why do I bother?
Why? Time to get up off your ass
Pull your head out take a chance
Grab whatever you can grab
'Cause there's no such thing
No such thing

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