

American Music Club, Dreamers Of The Dream

American Music Club

United Kingdom

Dreamers Of The Dream

Always in a hurry, impatient to get away

Always think that things look a lot better

When they're seen from far away

But if you take me by the hand

I'll love you like the sea

I'll wash over every border

Drown every boundary

Why won't you let me in

'cause i'd like to see

Who's been dreaming the dream of you

Can't you feel the pull of this season's weather

Drawing the world into its shell

Draws and draws like poison

And no one sweet enough to resist the smell

And i see all the secrets that you keep

Use them to build your high wall

Use them to drown in your sleep

Why can't i just come in

'cause i'd like to see

I'd like to be the smallest part of the dream that's you

I know that i don't feel the seasons

And i know that i'm not really welcome

But i never got my invitation to join

The dreamers of the dream

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