

Boy George, The Dream

Like Alice in Wonderland
The dream takes you by the hand
Inside emotions that you might not feel
If by some notion the dream was not real

The dream, the dream, the dream

Watching the colours as they run
Figures you mould like the sun
Lovers can dream, devils can dream
You ain't been nowhere until you have seen

The dream, the dream, the dream

Oh what have I done?
Close my eyes and I dream of some world
It could be magic, it could be tragic

Dream, dream

The dream, the dream, the dream whoa