

# Ferrick Melissa, In A World Like This

Trees that grow  
against brick walls  
Reach for freedom  
Reach for sunlight  
And stretch for certainty  
In their lives  
N' the slated sky  
Grey with indecision  
It wants to shine  
It wants to cry  
But it doesn't know the difference  
It doesn't know the difference  
It doesn't know the difference  
N' neither do I  
'Cause in a world like this  
Dreamers are born everyday  
In a world like this  
These dreamers get in my way  
And the heat it shakes  
It shakes out the chill  
That the wind sends up its back  
During the dry season  
Everything is still with a fear  
Of never coming out  
Never following through  
Never ever finishing what we wanted to do  
'Cause in a world like this  
Dreamers are born everyday  
In a world like this  
These dreamers get in my way  
N' the slated sky  
Grey with indecision  
It wants to shine  
N' it wants to cry  
But it doesn't know the difference  
It doesn't know the difference  
Yea well  
.. Neither do I