

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