

Jack Savoretti, Dreamers

There was a time and place
Not far from here and now
Maybe a brighter day
Maybe they had it made somehow
Living for there and then
Under a psychedelic spell
No one was listening
Still they had so much to tell
Whatever happened to the dreamers
They always look beyond the sky
Saw a world they could believe in
But only when they close their eyes
There were the politicians
Men of the cloth, painters and poets
Starting a revolution
Without even knowing it
Making the world around us
Making heaven and hell
Saying so much about us
Still they had so much to tell
Whatever happened to the dreamers
They always looked beyond the sky
Saw a world they could believe in
But only when they close their eyes
Where are they now
They've all left town
Bringing the clouds
Whatever happened to the dreamers
They always look beyond the sky
Saw a world they could believe in
But only when they close their eyes
But only when they close their eyes
Why are we on our own, why are we on our own
Nothing's ever been this way before
A dream is just a dream and nothing more
Nothing's ever been this way before
A dream is just a dream and nothing more