

Vodka Juniors, Dreaming and dreaming

You say 'I miss you' when we talk on the phone
but you don't know that I'll die if you hung up.
My friends keep on saying 'we don't wanna hear it no more',
but I still dream the same thing.
It's you again sitting on a window
holding my hand, we are far from home
but I know where I am... lost in your eyes.
The days are hard by your side
and the nights are even harder without you
as you are having fun without me.
You don't know how it feels;
I am daily drowning in tears,
in your arms is where I want to be.
You don't know how it feels
but I am head over heels,
in your arms is where i want to be...