

Amy Macdonald, In the end

Wishing I was dreaming, wishing I didn't know.
All the thoughts I was
Thinking, don't want to know.

Everyone's always moving, I'm standing still for all the time.
Thoughts
That I was living, it goes in my mind.

There's so much more that I could be
So many places that I'll never see.
So many lives that I'll never meet.
I'll just dream until we get there in the end.

Always thinking 'bout tomorrow
Before today is even through.
Always thinking 'bout the future
What on earth will happen to you?
There's so much more that I could be
So many places that I'll never see.
So many lives that I'll never meet.
I'll just dream until we get there in the end.

And if the world stops spinning, would I start moving home?
And if the World stopped dreaming,
Would I stop believing in at all?

There's so much more that I could be
So many places that I'll never see.
So many lives that I'll never meet.
I'll just dream until we get there in the end.
I'll just dream until we get there in the end.
I'll just dream until we get there in the end.