

Farmer's Boys, More Than A Dream

I'm speaking, not thinking, not sure if I'm making sense
I'm dreaming, not sleeping, awake it doesn't make sense

But I'm waiting for a sign
Anything to stall for time

Could you ever be more than a dream to me
Are you something to idolise?
But I'm waiting for the time
Could I ever make things fine

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But I'm waiting for the time
Could I ever make you mine

But I'm never sure what I can take for it
It's a curious state of mind
Will my dream ever come true
Does it all depend on you?

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Dream, as precious as life, those warm summer nights
Dream, obsession to me, a target for love

But I'm never sure what I can take for it
It's a curious state of mind
But I'm waiting for a sign
Anything to stall for time
Could you ever be more than a dream to me
Are you something to idolise?
Will my dream ever come true
Does it all depend on you?
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