

Grey, In A Field Of Dreams

Anything's possible in a field of dreams.
Anything is possible even when it doesn't seem.
It adds up, it brings me whole. It is the
thread in us that pulls love through the seams.

Anything's possible with a bald girl on my screen.
Anything is possible with no thirst at a desert stream.
It calls us, it whispers gold. it is the
thread in us that pulls love through our souls.

I never listened to my dreams.
Now I only listen to my dreams.

Anything's possible in a field of dreams.
Anything is possible when the sun sinks
to the sea. It sets sail. It floats a mystery.
It is the thread in us that pulls love
through tragedy.

Anything's possible with a friend I've never seen.
Anything is possible as we talk of places we've been.
It holds us. It lets us know. It is the thread
in us that pulls our love between